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The Rollins Sandspur

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## Sandspur, Vol. 50 (1944) No. 25, May 9, 1945

Rollins College

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# Rollins Sandspur

VOLUME 50 (Z107)

WINTER PARK, FLORIDA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1945

Volume 25

## ANN WHITE, SULLIVAN ELECTED

### Rollins Commemorates V-E Day With Solemn Service

A message from President Holt read at the V-E Day Chapel Service:

Peace in Europe, for which the civilized world has hoped and prayed, has come at last. Germany has surrendered unconditionally. Her unspeakable atrocities are ended. She has been forced to throw herself upon the mercy of her conquerors.

It is fitting therefore, that we assemble today in this College Chapel, dedicated to youth and consecrated to God, to give thanks for the victory that has so gloriously come to our banners, to pledge ourselves to finish as quickly as possible the war in the Far East, and to reconsecrate all our wisdom and effort to establish a new world-order based on Law, Justice and Good Will.

This is the day of days, to express our undying gratitude and love, to our boys who have offered their lives on the altar of Freedom. They have proved themselves worthy of their fathers, and their fathers' fathers, who so patriotically met every crisis in the history of our country. Most of them will come home to us. Many will sleep forever where they fell in lands across the sea.

This is the day of days to express again our unshakable loyalty to our Allies, who have fought so gallantly and bravely, during these fateful years. Without their valor, there would be no victory today.

This is the day of days, to avow our steadfast purpose to perfect quickly a system of law and order in the International realm. The human race has already learned to set up systems of law within the nations. Why not let law between the nations follow law within the nations. Let the Declaration of Interdependence, framed at Versailles in 1918, and amended at Dumbarton Oaks in 1944, follow the Declaration of Independence signed at Philadelphia in 1776? Let Truman, Churchill, Stalin and their associates NOW set up on a world scale what George Washington did on a continental scale. Let the "United Nations" succeed the United States.

This is the day of days to consecrate ourselves anew to those ideals of Liberty for which our founding fathers proudly pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. Half of the World War is already won. We shall win the other half. As we have suffered less than others, let us more than others help the stricken, sobered nations to rear a new and better civilization on the ashes of the old. Let us make of America—our America—a nation worthy of the bravery of our loved ones who have fought, and are still fighting around the world. When they return home, help them to find

(Continued on page two)

### Assembly Points Out Breton Woods Plan

An assembly sponsored by the International Relations Club was held in the Annie Russell Theatre Wednesday morning, May 9. Bert Mullen, president of the club, presided. The purpose of the assembly was to present to the student body the provisions of Breton Woods. Dr. France then explained its significance to us and to the entire world.

Janet Haas, delegate to the recent Conference of Southern Students at Chapel Hill, N.C., read a petition to the members of the House and Banking Committee, urging that they report Breton Woods favorably on the floor of the House of Representatives. There is great danger that this bill might be killed by the Committee. Janet reported that the delegates at the Conference, feeling that some plan for economic cooperation is essential for post-war national security and fearing that the United States will lapse into a policy of economic isolation, were asked to do everything possible to get students on the various campuses to support Breton Woods.

A petition will be circulated at a later date among the students to obtain as many signatures as possible.

### Student Federalists To Hear Discussion

The Student Federalists, a national organization of high school youth, will hold its annual Florida State Convention at the Winter Park High School on Friday, May 11 and the morning of May 12. During the Friday afternoon session, there will be a discussion of post-war peace organization, in which members of the International Relations club of Rollins, Bert Mullen, Tom Fruin, Ted Mischuck, George Moore, and Janet Haas, will participate. The main item of the afternoon will be a round-table discussion of world organization by the Rollins students. On Friday night there will be a banquet for the delegates.

The Saturday morning session will be for the purpose of organizing chapters in Florida.

Members of the International Relations club are cordially invited to the Friday afternoon meeting from two to five, since the subject is one of vital concern to all those interested in world peace.

### Annual Campus Sing At Center Saturday

The calendar shows Saturday, May 12, as the big night for all aspiring sopranos, altos, etc. of the seven sororities and the Independent group. After weeks of practicing, Saturday night they will have a chance to compete for the cherished prize. The Sing will take place, on the steps of the Center patio from 8:00 until 9:00, and the formal dance will follow immediately after. One of the features of the dance will be music by the Sanford Navy Band, and the men will come from Sanford, AFTAC, and Melbourne. The winners of the sing will be announced during the dance. It has also been hinted that the two boys' halls may enter the competition, so prepare for something rousing in that direction. From all reports, the dance and sing should be a red letter event, and the Independent girls are to be congratulated for its organization.

### Alpha Phis Raise \$2543 During Last Week's Bond Drive

The Seventh War Loan Drive sponsored by the Alpha Phis with Nick Morrissey and Bob Ferguson as co-chairman got off to a good start last week with a total bond sale of \$2343.75 and stamp sale of over \$200.

Rose Cannova and Pat Abbott deserve praise for their work on the publicity posters. Several of the girls spent Saturday afternoon making the attractive sales booth for the center out of old boxes and decorating it with crepe paper. During the noon lunch hour the Rosette Quintette held forth in the center and for the small fee of one war stamp would play any piece requested.

Thursday was "B" Day and a 25c war stamp was charged for admittance to the center. Sales jumped greatly that day and the sale of bonds shot up to \$2000. A few of the buyers of some of the larger denominations of bonds were Ginny Grimes, Miss Martha MacFarlane, Larry Rachlin, Bob Bigelow, and Rudy and Mrs. Tietjens. Many other students, faculty members, and friends of the college helped a great deal in the purchases.

The "B" stamp which marked every buyer's hand was merely Ainslie Embury's name stamp, but it served as a good stamp that day and the next, too, for those who didn't scrub hard.

The sponsors would like to thank everyone for their cooperation, especially Rudy and the center staff, without whose cooperation "B" Day could never have been a success.

### Molly Rugg, Ed Copeland Are New Sec'y and Comptroller

#### Council Candidates Give Rally Speeches

During assembly period, May 2, speeches were given by the candidates for the offices of president, vice president, and secretary-treasurer of next year's Student Government. Dodo Bundy opened the rally by giving general directions for voting and a short pep talk about the duties of a president and what the office would mean to the person chosen.

As one of the candidates for secretary-treasurer, Sue Kirkpatrick was the first to give her speech. She explained that there had been no campaigning for her because she had been admitted to the Upper Division only a few minutes before the assembly, and therefore had just become eligible for office. The other contender for secretary-treasurer, Molly Rugg, told her qualifications briefly. Jim Robinson, the male candidate for this position, had declined the nomination and was not on the program.

Next came the would-be vice-presidents, all of whom were excellently qualified and who gave clear, concise speeches. The group included Bob Ferguson, who attended Rollins in '41 and '42, Nina Lou Fisher, and Laleah Sullivan.

Of the candidates for president, Connie Clifton was the first to speak. Her brief, sincere talk was followed by an equally fine one by Ann White. E. J. White concluded the program with a speech given in his own easy-going way. He courteously ended with a Spanish supplement for his south-of-the-border supporters.

#### Gainesville Debaters to Meet Rollins Students

Pi Kappa Delta, National Speech Society, again brings to Rollins an interesting debate. This debate is with the University of Florida and will be held in the Alumni House on Friday evening May 11th at 7:30 P. M. The subject is—"Resolved: That the Federal Government Should Enact Legislation Requiring Compulsory Arbitration of All Labor Disputes, When Peaceful Means Have Failed, Constitutionality Conceded." The debate will be held in two sections. Rollins' team for the affirmative will be Muriel Fox and George Moore. Nina Lou Fisher and Tom Fruin will take the negative stance. The judges will be Dean Stone, Dean Edmonds, and the coach of the University of Florida debating team. This promises to be an evening well worth the time of every student.

#### Elections Marked by Fierce Campaigning, Runoff in Race for President

A re-vote Tuesday for president of the Rollins Student Association, necessitated by the close voting last Friday between Ann White and Ed White, elected Ann as the president for the coming year. In the original voting on Friday Leleah Sullivan was elected vice-president and Molly Rugg secretary. Ed Copeland was chosen comptroller of student funds. The voting also confirmed the candidates for positions on the various publications: Bunny Sloan as editor of the *Tomokan*; Janet Haas as editor of the *Flamingo* and Becky Hill, business manager; Betty Lee Kenagy, editor of the *Sandspur* and Danny Paonesse, business manager.

The voting Friday and Monday climaxed a week of unusually strenuous, but at the same time cheerful campaigning on the part of all the candidates, which included the usual clever and colorful posters, mimeographed notices through the mail, parades and singing, a trailer-towed orchestra, torchlight parade, serenades, and other kinds of available publicity. Good sportsmanship on the part of all the candidates was evident along with the lively campaigning.

#### Melbourne Plays Host To 72 Rollins Women

Seventy-two upper class women were guests at a dinner and dance given by Melbourne's junior officers this past Saturday. The navy provided two Florida Motor lines buses for convenient transportation, the busses arriving an hour late as a result of a mishap on the way up. The party left at five o'clock and arrived at Melbourne around seven. After final preparation in a hospitably vacated section of the J. O. Q., the girls and their dates made their way to the Jr. B. O. Q., the site of the affair. In the early part of the evening dancing was interspersed with orange drinks and ho's l'oeuvres. The chow line formed at eight and was dissolved at approximately eleven, everyone having eaten. The food was delicious, the company excellent. This evening of hilarity proved all too short when the band put away its instruments at eleven thirty-five. By twelve-thirty-two the feminine contingent had been put aboard their homeward bound buses.



## V-E Day—

(Continued from page one)  
here the America of which they have dreamed, in the smoke and fury of battle, on stricken field or stormy sea, or on feathered bed of suffering in the silent watches of the night.

And finally, this is the day of days, to covenant with ourselves to remember, with proud and grateful hearts, the heroes who have gone forth from this Rollins Campus, some of them alas, never to return—by doing here and now, our allotted tasks faithfully, efficiently, sacrificially and uncomplainingly.

And now let us pray to God, not to ask that He grant us special favors for our National or personal gain, but rather that we may be given light to know His will, and courage to keep His laws. May His benediction dwell with us, and bring renewed Faith and Hope and Love, for us and for all mankind. May Liberty, Justice & Good-will flourish throughout the world in the blessed peace to come.

—H. H.

A personal word from Dr. Grover, vice-president of Rollins:

It is impossible for us to realize the full significance of this day and hour.

We are certain, however, that it is a never-to-be-forgotten day in the tragic history of the world. The official end of the war in Europe foretells the eventual collapse of the war in the Pacific. It cannot be otherwise. But what then!

Are we to begin immediately to prepare for a Third World War, which would surely mean the destruction of what we so proudly call "Our Civilization," and the beginning of another "Dark Age."

Or are we at last, to learn to live peaceably with all men and all nations, permitting each nation and each race to contribute its own art and culture and idealism for the common good of humanity.

Fortunately the hour seemsto have struck in the evolution of human society, when it may be possible to set up for the first time an international relationship based on law and justice rather than on War.

Every member of the Rollins Family is proud of the fact that Pres. Hamilton Holt is at the San Francisco Conference. If any man in the United States deserves to be there it is he. For forty long years President Holt has been an active member of the "N. Y. Peace Society," founded in 1815. He was a leader in the First and Second "National Peace Congress," and President of the "Third National Peace Congress" held in Baltimore in 1911. In his Presidential address on that occasion he summed up his Peace philosophy in these words, "Peace follows Justice, Justice follows Law. Law follows political Organization."

President Holt was a founder and the most active proponent of the movement known as the "League to Enforce Peace." He has supported every movement for International Friendship and understanding. His addresses and Editorials have placed him among the leaders of the Peace movement in the U. S.

Today—a day of thanksgiving and dedication—we look eastward to Europe and give thanks that Peace has come at last to a wartorn continent. And we look westward to San Francisco where our hopes and our prayers are being weighed in the balance, with national Pride and selfishness. Let us pray that

## Rex Beach Paints Accurate Picture Of Rollins in 90's

It is pretty difficult for the student to picture what Rollins was like fifty years ago. To us, Rollins is Spanish Mediterranean architecture, Harpers, Holt, Upper Division, Dr. Starr, and alligators; and it is hard to imagine that it was ever otherwise. There were alligators at Rollins back in the nineties, it is true, but the student in those days was not blessed with Robbies, and the many other things which go to make up our college. Instead of French 75s, the daring co-ed drank soda pop, and was afraid to move unless under the guidance of a Congregational biped, known as a chaperone who hovered over one like a praying mantis.

Rex Beach was one who attended Rollins in the 90s, and survived to make a fortune by writing novels. With Mr. Beach's permission, we print the following from his autobiography, *Personal Exposures*:

"An ambition of mine was to attend the University of Michigan where my brothers had graduated; instead I entered the prep department of Rollins College at Winter Park, Florida. It was a small Congregational institution and I went there for the same reason I ate bananas—it was cheap and I was told it would give me all I needed.

"Even this expense involved a hardship on my parents but if I

God's hand may turn the scale in favor of Peace and Justice and understanding among the nations of the world.

Dr. Grover then read the following poem, *Unmanifest Destiny*, as being particularly appropriate to this occasion.

### UNMANIFEST DESTINY

To what new fates, my country, far  
And unforeseen of foe or friend,  
Beneath what unexpected star,  
Compelled to what unchosen end,  
Compelled to what unchosen end,

Across the sea that knows no beach  
The Admiral of Nations guides  
Thy blind obedient keels to reach  
The harbor where thy future rides!

The guns that spoke at Lexington  
Knew not that God was planning  
then

The trumpet word of Jefferson  
To bugle forth the rights of men.

To them that wept and cursed Bull  
Run,  
What was it but despair and  
shame?

Who saw behind the cloud the sun?  
Who knew that God was in the  
flame?

Had not defeat upon defeat,  
Disaster on disaster come,  
The slave's emancipated feet  
Had never marched behind the  
drum.

There is a Hand that bends our  
deeds  
To mightier issues than we planned,  
Each son that triumphs, each that  
bleeds,  
My country, serves Its dark com-  
mand.

I do not know beneath what sky  
Nor on what seas shall be thy fate;  
I only know it shall be high,  
I only know it shall be great.

Richard Hovey.

considered it at all it was with the detachment one usually feels in contemplating the sacrifices of others. What boy of fourteen has any real consideration for his betters? If I had a conscience it was undeveloped and, like my appendix, a mere vestigial inheritance. Hating Tampa as I did I would have gladly gone to a reform school.

"Father brought me a fifteen-dollar going-away suit, right out of stock. It was a disagreeable color but it was warranted to wear until I grew a Vandyke. With the college catalogue to guide her, mother assembled my three-of-each wardrobe. The shirts she made of black sateen to save laundering. They shone with an inspiring luster when new but gradually they turned to an autumnal brown and finally resembled rusty stovepipe.

"As spending money I received a check for three dollars each and every month. Out of that I paid my general overhead and saved two bits. This last I spent for drink. I found I could buy six bottles of pop for a quarter and six bottles just nicely satisfied the thirst of a fourteen-year-old slave to the habit. Once a month, therefore, I indulged myself to the full and lurched back to the campus bleaching luxuriously in assorted flavors.

"All this may seem to be quite a contrast to the lot of boarding school boys of today, but it was not unusual then and I was even better off than some of my classmates. Florida was pretty poor and many a family went without everything except bare necessities in order to give their sons and daughters an opportunity to better themselves.

"Rollins itself was starving. There was no running water in any dormitory; a hot bath was unheard of. The teachers were underpaid and no president ever succeeded in wrangling enough money out of philanthropic sources to make both ends meet. What the institution lacked in material means, however, it made up in religious fervor: faculty and students alike prayed without provocation.

"To me they seemed a bit ostentatious about it and somewhat overzealous in their efforts to convert me. I didn't think I needed conversion and I had a pretty positive conviction that the seeds of a person's faith, his evaluation of the eternal verities, were pretty deeply implanted by nature and were not scratched in by passing strangers; also that they could sprout and grow and take shape only as he grew and ripened through knowledge, understanding and experience. Religion, I felt certain, was more than a blind belief in the hereafter, and above all it was a peculiarly personal matter that a fellow had to study out for himself. Therefore it did no good to pester him.

"I was pestered so persistently that it took me a good many years to outgrow the prejudice engendered by that attempt at forced feeding."

Rollins was co-educational and I fell in love. I became an aching throb, a plaintive sigh, a twitter in the moonlight; I pressed wild flowers, strummed a guitar and tried to sing bass. Nobody knew that I lived at the Garrison in Tampa so I cultivated an air and tried to look rich. Ambitions took shape within me; I longed for a public calamity to occur so I could show the heroic stuff of which I was made, but nothing happened except for another bad freeze which

## A Prayer For V-E Day

Almighty and ever merciful God, in whose eternal years the nations rise and fall like little tales that are told, and before whose might earthly empires are as the dust in the balance, we a little family of thy children come to offer our homage unto thy great and holy name.

We can bring no railing accusation against thee or others that war came. Not one of us is without sin. We all fell short of the glory of God. In our day of opportunity our statesmanship was blind and selfish. We sought to use other nations as means to our ends, or retired within ourselves and said, What is it to us? While we slept evil men led astray the silly world. While we ate and were merry thieves entered in and stole the treasure entrusted to us.

We can bring no vaunting self-praise that partial victory has come. It is in thy power that we have prevailed. It is thy food with which we have fed the nations; thy cunning with which we have devised the instruments of overcoming; thy resources with which we have trampled and blasted the enemy; thy spirit in whose strength we have battled; thy will which we have achieved in preserving our freedom. Not unto us, not unto us, but unto thy name be the glory.

We present thee then our humble thanksgiving that the machinations of the proud are brought to naught, that the wave of the past has been

swept back, that night has rebuked. The stars in their course have fought against the power of darkness and behold morning breaking. The Lord is turning again the captivity of fettered peoples, and we are like them in dream. Our mouth is filled with singing and our tongue with laughter. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel who hath given us beauty, ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.

But we come not to rejoice rather to dedicate ourselves to the task that remains. O God of battles, give us the courage, the heroism, the endurance, the fidelity having set our hands to the plow not to turn back or to halt until the job is done. Bless us on the battlefield and on the farm-front and on the factory-front and in our hearts and homes. Hold us true since it is in the work we do.

Prosper our arms and give wisdom to our leaders that the peace may come speedily and fully. Prepare us for it and guide us in nations in preserving it. We are silent before thee as we remember the thousands, even the millions who have paid with their lives, yet more deadly, for our victory, who must yet fall. Give us wisdom and courage worthy of the sacrifice and adequate to heal the long fever of war.

Dr. Henry M. Edmond

prompted me to write home for father's overcoat.

I never had much luck at showing off, and one experience during my sophomore year did much to discourage me from trying.

A group of us arranged a picnic at a locally famous spring where we ate lunch under the magnolias and the distrustful glare of a chaperon who had eyes in the back of her head. It was our plan to drive home in the dark of the evening and it was the hour to which I looked forward with a pulse that skipped.

It was a large spring which boiled up out of a cavern in the rock and formed the source of a good-sized stream. It made a fine swimming place and at the center of the deep center hole a spring-board had been built.

Mixed eating was permitted at Rollins but coeducational swimming was taboo. The faculty probably considered it no less shocking than strip poker. We boys had brought out suits, however, and during the heat of the afternoon we refreshed the girls by allowing them to watch us cavort in the cool, clear depths.

My light of love had never seen me dive, and anticipation of the thrill she was about to enjoy doubled my vigor, put new strength into my legs. I determined to dive higher and farther than anybody and to remain so long under water that a panic would ensue. I did precisely that. In a manner of speaking I dived completely out of that vicinity. I leaped so high, wide, and handsome that I missed the deep hole and all but vanished into the bushes on the dry bank beyond. I rose from the spring board like an arrow from a long bow and, like an arrow I clove the shallows, ramming myself up to the armpits in the bottom. No bad habit was harder to get out of and when I finally floated to the surface like a spent grampus it

was to hear in the distance the faint clamor of shrieks.

From forelock to brisket I was skinned! By the time I got dressed I had begun to swell and blow flies were settling upon me. To protect me from the ravages of them and other insects the chaperon anointed me unsympathetically with what was left of the butter and mayonnaise. It was effective; not even my girl came near me.

Rollins College has changed as profoundly as the state I used to know; the same magic has transformed it. A few of the old buildings remain but there are many new ones, designed in accordance with a harmonious architectural plan of unusual beauty; a new theory of teaching has been adopted—one of the few improvements in educational methods to be devised in several generations—and under the administration of Hamilton Holt Rollins has become the best-known small college in America. Recently in its fine Gothic chapel President Roosevelt received an honorary degree as have many other notables: I myself presented Admiral Byrd on. Again I wore black sateen but the time in the form of cap and gown





## CO-EDS in SHORTS

by Betty Rosenquest

With the ending of the war in Europe begins the era of rebuilding a new world. We should like to add our bit by starting this column, using a title which is not original but appropriate, and attempting to cover all the sports news of college interest all the time.

Six regularly scheduled volleyball games were played off last week. On Monday, the Pi Phi's gave the Chi Omega's a 46-34 licking, while in the second game that day, the Gamma Phi's swamped the Alpha Phi's 53-26. The Kappa's continued their losing streak Thursday afternoon when the Phi Mu's chalked up 31 points to their 25. The evening game on Thursday was a real thriller with plenty of spectators on hand to supply the

noise. After a fairly good start, the Independents were unable to hold the lead, and lost their first game of the season to the Theta's, 35-24. Perhaps the dummy that the Theta's rigged up had its effect on the score, but who wouldn't duck when Depperman slams one over? Two games were played Friday afternoon. The Theta's overran the Chi Omega's 52-10, while the Independents defeated the Phi Mu's 52-31.

The biggest event is about to take place. As competition for the Intramural trophy draws to a sudden close, we recognize the great value set on winning the swimming meet. It will perhaps be the deciding factor in determining who will be the final victors.

### Intramural Swimmers Compete on Saturday

Splash! The Intramural swimming Meet is scheduled for Saturday, May 12, at 1:30 down at the dock. There will be six events (the same as last year) and points will be given proportionately for first, second, third, and fourth place. The events are the 25 yard dash, 50 yard free style, 25 yard breast stroke, 25 yard racing back, the relay, and the diving. Rules for entering are as follows: only two girls from each sorority may enter each event (with the exception of the relay); any girl can enter as many as two regular events plus the relay and the diving. The boys may enter as a group if they wish to do so.

Last years winners were: Gail de Forrest of the Kappas, winning the 25 yard dash in 14.5 seconds; Jean Ort, Pi Phi, placing first in the 50 yard free style in 32 seconds, and first in the breast stroke in 16.7 seconds; Edwyna von Gal, Gamma Phi, completing the 25 yard racing back in 20.3 seconds. Borher, Berterton, Payne, and Ort of the Pi Phis won the relay in 2 minutes and 22 seconds, and Nancy Butts, Independent, won the optional diving, doing a back flip and a twist.

### Notice

Because of the crowded midterm calendars of most Rollins students, it was decided to postpone the annual Sprague Oratorical Contest until Monday night, May 20, in order to give the contestants more time in which to prepare their 10-minute speeches. Arranged by Pi Kappa Delta, honorary speech fraternity, the contest will be held under the auspices of the Florida Gamma chapter of Pi Beta Phi, which is donating the prize money. The time is still 7:30 P. M., the place the Alumni House.

## Lohr-Lea Shop

Winter Park

|                     |        |
|---------------------|--------|
| Bathing Suits       | \$6.95 |
| Blouses             | \$5.00 |
| Scrap Print Dresses |        |

### Carol Brice Performs At Jones High School

Winter Park and vicinity is to be given the opportunity of hearing one of America's finest contraltos, Carol Brice, in a concert next Sunday, May 13, at 4:30 P. M. in Jones high school. The name of Carol Brice is rapidly winning the respect and praise of music lovers and critics throughout the country, for although a relative newcomer she displays remarkable talent. Her voice as described by critics, has magnificent range, flexibility in projection, and accurate pitch. In addition, her musicianship and technique are superb.

The youthful Negro singer has thrilled countless numbers during her performances on the opera stage, with the Yale University Glee club, at the White House, and at St. George's Church, where she was soloist for three years.

Reserved seat tickets may be purchased for \$2.50.

### Chapel Staff Holds Picnic at Enyart's

The Chapel Staff turned from work to play last Friday night at an outdoor celebration held at Dean Enyart's grill. In addition to the chapel staff, the list of guests included chapel ushers and old and new heads of the various committees.

Molly Rugg, one of the Staff members, welcomed guests with a short address. The chief feature of the party was a delicious supper of hamburgers, grilled on the spot, special chef's salad a la Enyart, baked beans, French fries, chocolate cake, and coffee.

Inspired by an impromptu concert which Messrs. Waller and Copeland provided, everyone pitched in to wash dishes—further proof of the power of music to soothe most anything. All in all, everybody agreed as to the complete success of the picnic.

Doors open 1:45  
MAT. 40c **COLONY** EVE. 44c  
(including tax)

Thursday-Friday-Saturday

### Winged Victory

Lon McAllister with All Star Cast

Sunday - Monday

### Sunday Dinner for a Soldier

Ann Baxter—John Hodiak

Tuesday - Wednesday

### Gypsy Wildcat

(in technicolor)  
Maria Montez — Jon Hall

Also

### Dancing in Manhattan

Ann Savage — Jeff Donnell

Coming Thursday  
**The Keys of the Kingdom**

## Freshman Finds Peculiar Posters, Midnight Music, Tattered Tempers in Rollins Races

I'm a pretty good Rollinsite. I don't curse much in Beanery, and I usually use my own Student Association card. Therefore, being such a conscientious campus citizen (al-literation through the courtesy of English 113), I was eager to do my duty by making wise selections in last week's Student Council officer elections.

Naturally, everyone wishing to vote intelligently had to put a little diligent work into his choice. So I diagrammed all the campaign speeches, read four textbooks a-piece on Clean Government and Dirty Politics, and thoroughly investigated the candidates' past lives (only up to the age of 13, of course).

But somehow, none of this necessary preliminary research helped me much to reach any decisions. The nominees were all too well qualified—and too darn friendly. What to do? I thought of picking names out of a hat, only to realize that nobody at Rollins has a hat. Then I thought of having the candidates draw straws. But nobody at Rollins has any straws. Then I thought of voting for whoever offered me the most money. That didn't work either.

So what was there to do but relax and read the campaign posters? This was an enjoyable and not too difficult task, since an observant person looking in the right places could have detected several colorful campaign advertisements around the campus last week. (I myself must have counted at least half a dozen.)

And what clever ads at that! Rol-

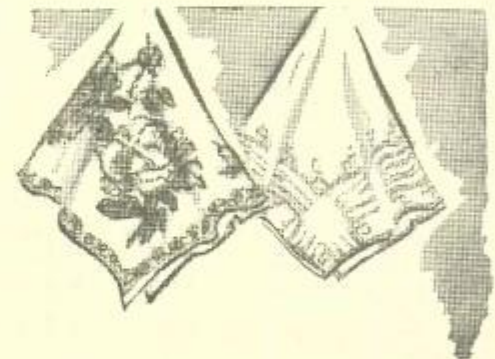
lins students really proved to the world that some of their ideas are fit for publication. What's more, I even caught on to practically all of the gags used, no matter how subtle. Of course, I will never see the connection between Dandy Sullivan and Burma Shave; but then, I'm only a freshman.

One of the more enjoyable notes of the campaign was the enjoyable notes of the men serenaders, who caroled forth their love for the Rollins coeds and Ed White in lush, yet not too inebriated tones. It is reported, however, that twelve tempers, five old shoes, and a couple of votes for E. J. were lost the other night when a group of clever little boys came around to Cloverleaf at 1 A. M. and chirped "Good Morning to You." After all, boys, those freshie girls just have to get their beauty sleep. (All cracks at this point are entirely too obvious.)

Some of the cleverest publicity stunts were engineered by the followers of Ann White, although it must be admitted that not even all the Pi Phis look their best with their hair worn in Ann's distinctive upsweep. For further curses on the subject, see Kathy Gage.

I should like to close with a "poem".

Twas all in fun, and no harm done;  
And most of the time the best woman won.



A Grand Assortment of

## GIFT HANKIES

Don't disappoint your "Best Pal" on her "Day." Delight her with the sweet remembrance of lovely feminine kerchiefs. Give her a dainty floral print in pastels or high shades on fine cottons or linens, or perhaps she would prefer a beautiful white swiss rayon or cotton handkerchief exquisitely frosted with hand embroidery. Enclose your gift in a charming floral folder, complete, with mailing envelope.

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## To Be Read, Please—

As a new editorial "we" moves into the pages of the *Sandspur* and the rooms of the Publications Union office, the time is so ideal to say so many things that the *We* finds itself overwhelmed.

For instance, something certainly should be said about the spirited War Bond drive last week. No less important to the campus itself was the lively student election campaign—much livelier, more varied, and more colorful, not to say more musical, than last year's. Thirdly, it would be ungrateful and generally disgraceful not to send lengthy congratulations and best wishes after the retiring musical editor while we breathe a fervent prayer that an English major will be able to do half as well.

Finally—and here, after all, is where we will stop to enlarge—we think it's up to a new editor to state his case, his propositions, his objectives.

There is something about finding a *Sandspur* in one's mailbox weekly which tends to make one take it for granted, even—perish the thought—neglect to read every word of it. We would even go so far as to say (proving that we can face the facts) that there are those who do not read very many words of the labor of a hard-working editor and staff. Our ambition, therefore, is to put together somehow a paper that you will read. And our request is that you will tell us—not the world at large, but us—how you think we could accomplish that. Our own ideas on the subject are that we'd like to see a lot more pictures, which is why for weeks we've been vainly printing notices soliciting a photographer, bigger and better features, several regular special columns, a really good gossip or sorority column, and a lot of people, who have the talent but not the time to be regular staff members contributing occasional features or even editorials when the mood strikes them.

The *Sandspur*, after all, is not published because the staff has an overwhelming desire to put out a paper, or to support the Orange Press. It is put out, theoretically at least, because the student body wants its own newspaper in which it can read the campus news of past and future, keep up with the happenings in various departments, and receive a proportional amount of entertainment or information from its features and editorials. If this is why the *Sandspur* is put out, and the students wish to see it continue to come out, it is up not only to the whole staff but the whole college to do its part, as we will endeavor to do ours.

## Rollins Sandspur

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ESTABLISHED IN 1894 WITH THE FOLLOWING EDITORIAL

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

## Hyacinth and Petunia Turn Very Patriotic By Attending Officers' Party At Melbourne

Dearest Mama,

You know they are always talking about girls doing patriotic things and entertaining the boys in the service and stuff like that? Us, we think it should be the other way around, but then . . . Well, anyway, the Dean called us up to her office and asked us if we would consider going to Melbourne to a dance at the officers' quarters. Would we consider? Zounds, mamma, we were practically there. Anyway we got to stay out till about three, and even if there hadn't been any men in sight I would have gone just to be able to tell my grandchildren that I stayed out that late at Rollins.

First mishap was the bus broke down—that is before we got on it. Which I thought was nice as we probably would have been pushing up daisies had it waited an hour later. Anyhow we proceed through Christmas (no Happy New Year) and Cocoa and such places to Melbourne only we couldn't find the base so the Captain had to come get us which was thrilling to say the least—after all mamma rank is rank, ya' know.

Petunia just had to dash so I'll carry on, ma.

Then we were ready to make our grand entry, and at that point I felt like I was being auctioned off to the highest bidder. Or on second thought more like a hamburger. When the lady yelled upstairs, two medium, I felt like saying, no medium but plenty rare.

Anyhow after the party got going it was marvelous. Every fifteen minutes I went into the bar to buy cigarettes—and mamma,

they had dozens, you have no idea, and every time I met someone I knew I said kinda coyly, "I suppose it's easy for you to get these things" and then paused for emphasis and said "My, I doubt if I can even remember how to smoke—" and that was always good for two packages.

Then we danced and ate, which are probably my two most favorite things to do in the world. And speaking of dancing mama, you should have seen the Dean dancing with the Captain—So cute, mamma.

And the food—I've really never seen so much to eat in my life—not that I didn't do justice to it—'Twas about ten when we got around to eating and I consumed possibly enough for three people. But I won't eat any more this week.

But of course all things like that have to end. So at twelve we were on our way home, both of us trying to sleep in one seat kinda tangled up in each other and all our loot of the evening—On top of that the bus driver did something different going back cause once every five minutes there was a great jar and bump at which time, I, being as optimistic as possible, stuck my head between the seats and prayed.

And then we were home—after that we can't remember a thing until the alarm sounded the next morning and we just let it ring.

That's about all mamma, we got to study now. We work so hard you know. And mamma, any money you can possibly spare would be put to good use by

Your loving daughters,  
Petunia and Hyacinth.

## What They Think—

Question: And what did you think of the Melbourne dance?

**Louise Pemberton:** In Florida, we always used to call Melbourne "no-mans land", but now——!

**Betsy Smith:** We had a nice long walk under the trees.

**Lois Adams:** I'll never be the same.

**Anne LeDuc:** He had green teeth and an orange mustache, so we had a very colorful evening.

**Dorrie Halbrooks:** My memory is sort of hazy at this point; orange juice, you know.

**Ginny Argabrite:** Someone called for "one blonde, medium rare", so down the stairs I came.

## A Letter From Prexy

April 29, 1945.

To the Editor of the *Sandspur*:

I am afraid I am human enough to have been deeply touched by the warm and friendly "send-off" that the faculty and students of Rollins gave me at the railroad station last week when I left on my long trans-continental journey in the hopes of seeing personally my life's chief ambition realized.

One of the verses of my Yale Alma Mater song ends:

"But time and change can naught avail

To break the friendships formed at Yale."

I feel the same way about the friendships formed at Rollins. Please believe that they are the most precious experiences that have come to me since I came to you

twenty years ago.

So far, all goes well here. I will not trust myself to tell you any of the wonderful experiences I am having. I would never stop if I did. But I hope I can do that next Fall.

It is heart-warming, however, to meet again so many of the old tried and true friends who have fought the good fight and kept the faith, as I have tried to do for more than forty years, and to meet in person the courageous new leaders who have come into the picture since Versailles, and whose courage and statesmanship is bound at last to bring victory to the great cause for the success of which the whole world is praying and waiting.

I shall miss you all at Commencement. May each one of you have a restful, useful and happy summer.  
Hamilton Holt.

## Keynotes in World News

by Ben Aycrigg

### Victory in Europe

President Harry S. Truman proclaimed at 9:00 A. M. yesterday morning that the Allied armies, through sacrifice and devotion and with the help of God, had won from Germany unconditional surrender. The surrender took place in Reims, Germany at 2:35 A. M. (French time) on Monday, May 7, 1945, in the big red schoolhouse which is the headquarters of General Dwight D. Eisenhower. The surrender document was signed for Germany by Col. Gustav Jodl; for the United States by Lt. Gen. Walter Bedel Smith; for Russia by Gen. Ivan Susloparov; and for France by Gen. Francois Sevez.

### End of Axis Oppression

So ended the Nazi reign of terror which began when Adolf Hitler became Chancellor of Germany in January, 1933. A reign of terror which began to spread in March, 1936 when Hitler occupied the Rhineland and began to build the West Wall, and reached its height in October, 1942 when Hitler ruled twenty European states covering territory from the Bay of Biscay and the Atlantic Ocean eastward to the Black Sea. For twelve years and three months Hitler enjoyed absolute power. Now he is reported dead; if not dead, hiding fearfully. His colleague, Benito Mussolini, was shot to death and hung by his heels in public to be spat upon and kicked by his subjects.

### Historical Week

This past week has been one packed with such important events that it is likely to be studied by future historians as the final, climatic collapse of Nazi Germany.

**Wednesday, May 2:** Grand Admiral Karl Doenitz announced that Adolf Hitler had died at his command post in Berlin, and that he, Doenitz, commander in chief of the navy, had succeeded him.

German Armies in Italy surrendered unconditionally to Field Marshal Alexander and Gen. Mark Clark.

**Thursday, May 3:** Soviet Russia captured Berlin.

**Friday, May 4:** The last German resistance in north central Germany collapsed as U. S. and Russian troops linked along the Baltic Sea and Elbe River. The naval base of Kiel, and Flensburg on the Danish border were declared open cities.

**Saturday, May 5:** The Germans unconditionally surrendered Holland, Denmark, and the North-western Reich and the dying European war turned into a campaign to mop up isolated pockets of Nazi fanatics. Russian troops liberated all of Slovakia.

**Sunday, May 6:** Swinemunde, the last German Naval base was captured by the Russians. Gen. Patton unleashed an offensive in Czechoslovakia to knock out the German Seventh Army.

**Monday, May 7:** Germany surrendered to the Allies: England, the U. S., and Russia. In previous surrender offers, Germany had professed the desire to surrender to the U. S. and Great Britain only.

**Tuesday, May 8:** President Truman, Prime Minister Churchill, and Joseph Stalin officially proclaimed V-E day.

Now we need only to await V-J day!



### National Foundation Offers Scholarships, Urges Physical Therapy As Postwar Career

Of possible interest to science majors at Rollins is the following bulletin from the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis located in New York City.

"A special appeal to students who have had at least two year's college work, including twelve semester units in biology and basic science, was issued this week by The National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, which is offering scholarships for the training of some 1,000 physical therapists at once.

"The National Foundation urged consideration of physical therapy as a postwar career in a new booklet which has been sent to the presidents and deans of 1,127 colleges, universities and junior colleges. The booklet, entitled "Physical Therapy . . . A Service and A Career," outlines the nature and scope of the profession, basic educational requirements and simple tests to determine temperamental qualifications. Those interested should inquire at the office of the President or Dean or write for information to The National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, 120 Broadway, New York 5, N. Y.

"There are only 2,500 physical therapists to date, more than half of whom are in the armed forces, the booklet reveals. An additional 5,000 could be used right now, if they existed, according to the National Foundation.

"Pointing out that courses at five or more of the approved schools of physical therapy begin in either June or July, the National Foundation said it hopes to select its first group of scholarship recipients in time for enrollment at some of

these schools. Scholarships are available to graduates of accredited schools of nursing and colleges offering a B. S. degree in physical education, as well as to all men and women who have the science requirement.

"Courses at approved schools run for from nine to twelve months," explained Miss Catherine Worthingham, director of technical education for the National Foundation. "That means it will be March, 1946, at the earliest, before a new group of qualified physical therapists will be ready to serve discharged service men, victims of infantile paralysis and other disabling diseases, those injured in industrial accidents and all the others whose recoveries depend in such large part upon intensive and regular physical therapy.

"The National Foundation's physical therapy program covers the period of the next three years. But the sooner we can start students with proper prerequisites on their physical therapy training, the sooner we shall begin to overcome the present acute shortage of qualified physical therapists."

The sum of \$1,267,600 has been set aside for student scholarships, teaching fellowships and general development of the field of physical therapy. Scholarships cover tuition and books, when necessary, maintenance and transportation to the school. Candidates will be asked to state their preference as to schools, giving second and third choices for use in the event the school of first choice is filled to capacity.

### Benefit Performance Nets Good Return

Miss Helen Moore, president of the local chapter of Pi Kappa Lambda, national honorary music fraternity, has announced that the benefit performance of the opera, *The Old Maid and the Thief*, the latest Annie Russell feature, which was sponsored jointly by the music fraternity and the Sorosis Club of Orlando, was highly successful.

This fourth performance of the opera by the American composer, Gian-Carlo Menotti, took place on Monday evening, April 30. The subscription audience, while not large, provided a return of about three hundred and fifty dollars.

This year the money contributed by Pi Kappa Lambda for war projects will be used to buy musical instruments for wounded soldiers returning to the United States on hospital ships from battle zones.

Hi Ho Spring

Frances Slater

20 N. Orange Ave.

Orlando

has an enchanting selection of chintz, plaids, gingham and seersuckers in the perfect style for you.

### Intramural Dramatic Contest Takes Place Wednesday in Theatre

Center of attraction at the Center next Tuesday at one-thirty will be the drawing of subjects for the annual Intra-mural play contest, just twenty-four hours before the event.

As in previous years, "It isn't what you do, it's the way that you do it," applies to this year's competition. Each group's ten-minute scene will be impromptu and only the acting will be judged. The contest will be held in the Annie Russell Theatre on Wednesday, May 16.

THE KNOWLES MEMORIAL CHAPEL

Rollins College

Thanksgiving and Dedication upon the

Unconditional Surrender of Germany

May 8, 1945

12:00 Noon

Organ.

Processional.

Invocation—Dean Edmonds.

Hymn No. 30—Our God, our help (vs. 1, 3, 4 and 6).

Scripture: I Corinthians 13—Ann White.

Navy Hymn—The Choir.

Message from President Holt—Dr. E. O. Grover.

Hymn No. 283—God of our Fathers.

Benediction—Dean Enyart.

Sevenfold Amen—Choir.

Recessional.

Organ Postlude.

Record Players - Combinations

Philco Zenith RCA

Stromberg Carlson

RADIOS

We repair them all

BARTON'S

Radio & Electric Service

93 — Next to Colony Theater — 93

Music therapy has been acknowledged an important factor in the speedy recovery of many GI's of this war, and the benefit was justly given for a worthy cause.

### KEEP ON BACKING THE ATTACK WITH WAR BONDS

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### 50 Rollins Girls Find Evening's Diversion Dancing at Women's Club With AFTAC Men

"Who am I to sit in the dorm on a Saturday night?" I said to myself in echo of forty-nine other Rollins females' voices—So I dug out my best purple-satin-with-the-pink-and-chartruese trimmings, painted myself a face and took off for the first dance to be held by the Winter Park AWVS. I wasn't quite so rash about the whole thing when I breezed up to the Women's Club and spied the mighty stag line waiting for the girls on the front steps, but never let it be said that I let such a situation get me down. Taking my life in my hands and a rose in my teeth, I descended—giving out the Rebel War Whoop as I went. Just inside the door some nice lady pinned a gardenia in my hair and a

number on my—my—well she gave me a number, anyway, and I set out to find whatever member of the male populace of AAFTAC who might happen to have the same number. Life is lovely, God is good, and AWVS dances are a wonderful institution. I found all six feet three of him pretty—he could also dance. Such a party! They had food, and punch, and a floor show at intermission, and everybody had a wonderful time, and he was SO cute! No sooner had I got around to dropping the rose from my teeth and smiling at that nice man when somebody fouled us up by saying it was time to go home. Oh well, maybe they'll have another one someday—it was soooooo nice.

WILLIAM HENNINGSEN


TOMOKAN PHOTOGRAPHER

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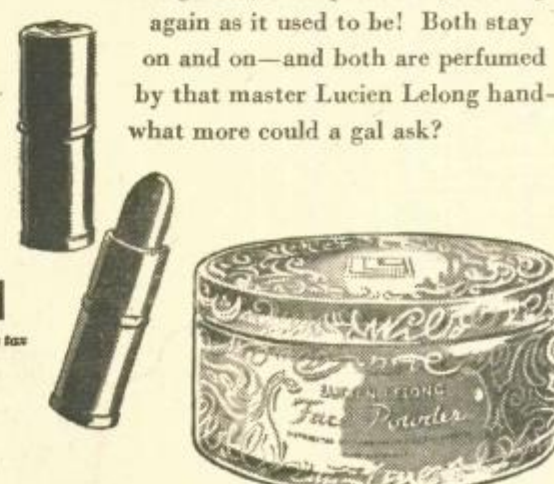
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NEW METAL CASED LIPSTICK

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\$1 plus tax

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REXALL STORE

WINTER PARK, Florida



# Felton's New Play, "And Spring Will Come", Hits Annie Russell Boards Monday Night

Under the direction of Howard Bailey, Gordon Felton's second full-length play, *And Spring Will Come*, takes life on the Annie Russell stage on May 14th. The action centers around Peter and Catherine Delaney and their struggle for happiness against seemingly insurmountable odds. The marital failure of Cathy's parents because of religious differences made a deep impression upon the girl and left a bitterness that even her love for Peter could not destroy. When they were married, Cathy had insisted that Peter give up the Catholic church. However, they both realize that the break can never be complete.

Cathy, sharing her husband's ambitions, and confident of his ability to write a successful novel, supports them in order to enable him to finish his book. In an effort to obtain money for a decent existence, unknown to Peter, Cathy becomes involved with a group of professional thieves whose activities soon lead to a bank robbery and apprehension.

The fine cast is composed of Doris Kirkpatrick as Cathy, Howard Bailey, who replaced Sheldon Marks as Peter Delaney when Marks was forced to drop out because of illness, Lynn Bailey portraying Lily Stratton, Mike Barnett as Officer O'Malley, Barbara Lewis playing Mrs. Skelly, the landlady, Harry Myers as Father Colligan, Hank Minor as Montague, Jim Ernster playing his partner, Harrison, and Ilo Lorenz portraying Ruby Pomeroy, burlesque queen.

Tickets for students and faculty will go on sale Friday, May 11. Residents of Winter Park and Orlando may obtain tickets Monday afternoon at the box office.

## MORE MISCHUCK

Every now and then inspiration strikes in some unexpected corner of the student body and produces an original unsolicited masterpiece for the Sandspur.

So, for the second time this year, we present the work of one Ted Mischuck in pure, unadulterated form.

### "Corny Poultry for the Poultry Corner"

By Ted Mischuck

#### "To Bobby Burns' Love Poems"

Oh Nellie, dear Nellie,  
I love you to despair;  
I love your bonny eyes o' blue,  
Your locks o' golden hair.

And I will e'er be true, my dear,  
I swear I'll e'er be true,  
Until the next lass comes along  
And steals my heart from you.

### "The Beach"

I built a castle of golden sand  
That lies upon the shore;  
But the waves came up on either hand,  
And my castle was no more.

I built a palace of the shells  
That among the rocks did lie;  
But about it the waves filled like wells,  
And left was foam and sky.

I built a memory of end and day,  
And I laughed at the stormy sea,  
For no waves could ever wash away  
That treasured memory.

## REMEMBER—

The Seventh War Loan Drive Did NOT  
End with "B" Day

KEEP BUYING

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## Summertime Smoothies

Gay carefree designs by Doris Dodson . . . they're smart . . . and cool . . . and slick as a whistle!

Doris Dodson's "sea shells" in new world rayon spun linon. In black with white trim. Sizes 9 to 15.

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"... in sickness and in health ... in nylon and in rayon"