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Rollins Sandspur

VOLUME 51

WINTER PARK, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1946

NUMBER 4

Plays By Shakespeare, Synge, Moliere On Theatre Program

"Angel Street" Dependent On Carroll's Coming

Mr. Howard Bailey, professor of theatre arts and co-director of student productions, has announced plays to be presented monthly by Rollins students during the year.

Dear Ruth will be given in January. The following month Angel Street will be presented if Leo Carroll, who did the original production, comes here. If not, I Remember Mama will be the production for the month.

Tartuffe by Moliere is scheduled for March and Shakespeare's Much Ado About Nothing comes in April. The final production, Playboy Of The Western World by J. M. Synge, opened in New York last Saturday night with Burgess Meredith.

Tickets for State Of The Union, the first production, go on sale November 15 at the Annie Russell box office, which is open from 9-12 and 2-5 weekdays. Students are asked to get tickets early. Presentation of student association cards is necessary.

Peruvian Tennis Star Majoring At Rollins

A Peruvian tennis champion is in our midst this year. Enrique Busse, who won the title of national tennis champion in 1944, is a business administration major. In his home town, Lima, he attended the high school, Colegio de La Salle, and the college, Escuela Nacional de Agricultura La Molina.

As a tennis player, Enrique started at the bottom and worked his way up. In 1938 he won the National Boy's championship and the next year the National Junior champ title. In 1944, the year he became the national champion, Enrique toured Chile, Argentina and Uruguay. At the Pan-American tournament in Mexico City in 1945, Enrique lost in the semi-finals to a Mexican player. It was in December of that year that he visited the United States for the first time and played in the Miami circuit. Here he met Herbert Rickerts, Rollins senior, also of Peru, who showed him the Rollins campus. This year Enrique contested in the Wimbledon tournament in London and the Roland Garros in Paris.

Enrique started playing tennis in 1927 when his father wanted to exercise to lose weight. The result was that Enrique and his brother played continuously while their father, still in need of exercise, sat in the shade and read newspapers.

His brother Eduardo won the Peruvian national title this year and will compete in the Pan-American tournament. Enrique was asked to play in this event but turned down the offer. The reason, of course, is obvious. He stayed to come to Rollins.

Good Housekeeping Announces Contest For Faculty Members

Good Housekeeping magazine announces a short story contest limited to faculty members of colleges and universities in the United States. All full or part-time faculty members of whatever rank are eligible, whether or not they have had work published previously.

First prize is \$5,000; second prize, \$3,000; third prize, \$2,000.

The contest opens October 15, 1946, and closes February 1, 1947. Manuscripts postmarked February 1, 1947, will be considered eligible.

The judges will be editors of Good Housekeeping, and their decisions will be final. Announcement of the winners will be made by mail to all colleges not later than March 15, 1947.

In addition to the three prize-winning manuscripts, the magazine reserves the right to buy at its regular rates any manuscripts submitted in the contest.

Manuscripts will be returned only if submitted with stamped, addressed return envelopes. Prizes will be paid in cash, prior to March 15, 1947. All rights except serial rights will remain with the authors.

Each manuscript submitted must be a piece of original work, never before published. The length of stories may vary from 2,000 words to 20,000 words. There is no limit to the range of subject matter, and any contestant may submit as many manuscripts as desired. All manuscripts must be typewritten. The name and address of the author, together with name of college, should appear on the title page of each manuscript. Receipt of each manuscript will be acknowledged promptly.

Manuscripts should be addressed to: College Contest, Good Housekeeping, 57th Street and 8th Avenue, New York City, New York.

Independent Dorm To Be Ready Jan. 1

Construction of Corrin hall, Independent women's dormitory, will start immediately, Dr. E. T. Brown, treasurer, has announced. If materials are available, Corrin hall will be ready for occupancy at the beginning of January.

The gift of Mrs. Henry Alvah Strong, Corrin hall is named in honor of her son, Colonel L. Corrin Strong. Long a benefactor to Rollins, Mrs. Strong also gave Strong hall for women in 1939.

When completed, the dormitory will accommodate 25 upper class women and include suites for the resident head and guests.

25 Voices Added To Rollins Choir; Officers Elected

Simmons Elected President; Herring, Secretary; Walker, Conductor

Probation period for the choir ended, Dr. Christopher Honaas, director, has announced that 25 new members have been added to the Rollins student choir.

Margaret Bell, Sara Joanne Byrd, Virginia Cheney, Barbara Colth, Delane Durstine, Virginia Estes, Mary Haley, Gail Hastings, Jane Hood, Sally McDowell, Betty Lou Rasmussen, Margie Sommer, Catherine Sorey, Pat Van Sickle, Nancy Van Zile, G. B. Wright, William Edmonds, John Henderson, Cameron McCardell, William Madison, Michael Mallis, Richard A. Rankin, Gene Simmons, George Spencer, and Victor Valdes donned traditional blue and white veils at the service last Sunday, October 27. Dean Edmonds' sermon, The Divine Harmony, was in honor of the choir.

These new students joined veteran choir members: Mary Branning, Pat Dickinson, Ann Edwards, Virginia Giguere, Barbara Herring, Becky Hill, Betty Lee Kenagy, Carol Kirkpatrick, June Nelson, Mary Porter, Mary Lou Sommer, Pat Tennant, Mary Claire Upthegrove, Terrell Weaver, Robert Costello, Fred Hartley, Percy Hubbard, Edward Langley, Ainslie Minor, Kenneth Newbern, Joe Peoples, Dick Potter, Milton Schwartz, Robert Setzer, Lamar Simmons, Dick Verigan, Edwin Waite, and Ernie Walker.

Officers of the choir are Lamar Simmons, president; Barbara Herring, secretary; Mary Claire Upthegrove, social secretary; Michael Mallis, librarian; Robert Setzer, assistant librarian; and Ernie Walker, student conductor.

Rare Shells Displayed In Campus Museum

The Orange cowry shell, emblem of rank in Polynesia, the giant clam which can easily hold a man under water, and shells worn by the Crusaders are only a few of the attractions to be found in the Beal-Maltbie shell museum which opens Sunday, November 3.

This famous collection was gathered over a period of fifty years by Dr. James Hartley-Beal of Cocoon, Florida, and was then presented to Rollins college. One of the most valuable in the United States, it can be rivaled by few other collections in the world.

The museum, which is located on Holt avenue next to the Center, will be open weekdays from 10 to 5 o'clock and Sundays from 2 to 5. There will be an admission charge of twenty-five cents.

Dr. Holt To Administer Oaths At Matriculation Convocation

Gowned Procession Forms At 9:40 Near Carnegie

Council Votes 8 to 7 Against Group Tables In College Commons

Special tables in Beanery for sorority, fraternity, and independent groups were voted down eight to seven by Student Council representatives Monday night. The narrow decision climaxed a two-week debate.

Voting against the measure, which had been recommended by Panhellenic as the best means of enforcing their deferred rushing rules, were Theta, Kappa, Sigma Nu, Delta Chi, and the Independents (four votes). In favor were Lambda Chi, X Club, Pi Phi, Phi Mu, Chi Omega, Gamma Phi, and Alpha Phi. Kappa Alpha's voting power is restricted to resolving ties.

No definite action followed a discussion of current library hours with the librarian, but changes will be made if the demand for the library to remain open Sunday afternoon is sufficient.

The present schedule is as follows:

Daily — 8:30-5:30; 7:00-10:00.
Saturday — 8:30-1:00.
Sunday — 7:00-10:00.

Council representatives were requested to encourage members of their groups to share mail boxes with the day students, who have been limited in some cases to one box for 25 or 30 persons.

A. J. Hanna Confers About Forest Fires

Dr. A. J. Hanna, professor of history at Rollins College, will attend a conference at Tallahassee Wednesday, October 30, by special invitation of Governor Millard F. Caldwell. This conference has been called to organize a campaign to keep down forest fires in the state and will be attended by many eminent Floridians.

Florida has around 15,000 fires each year, eighty per cent of which appear to have been deliberately started, and since the timber of this state is one of its most valuable sources of natural wealth, the campaign will merit the support of every citizen.

Mrs. Nina Dean Heads Book Review Show

Books and Personalities, a new radio program of which Mrs. Nina Dean is taking charge will make its debut over station WDBO on November 5 at 11:30 a.m.

During the first portion of this fifteen minute program, Mrs. Dean will speak on books and people. Miss Dorothy Lockhart, Professor Rhen Smith's wife, will interview guests for the remainder of the program.

Mrs. Dean is experienced in the field of radio as she was a commentator in 1939 and 1940 on her own program Backstage With Nina Dean over station WMCA.

Matriculation convocation exercises will be held Monday, November 4, at 9:40 in Knowles Memorial chapel when the new faculty, new upper division students, lower division students, and new students will take their oaths.

The academic procession will form promptly at 9:40 in front of the Center and Carnegie hall. The faculty, upper division students and seniors will wear caps and gowns and all others are expected to dress appropriately for such an important convocation.

After the various oaths have been taken, President Holt will deliver his special message to Rollins students and the choir will sing an anthem.

Since the service is scheduled for 9:40, the B period ordinarily meeting on Monday will meet Wednesday, November 6, during the assembly period.

Canadian Freshman Discovers Southland

When Jean Schneider, of Toronto, Canada, was planning on college, she didn't pick Rollins instantly by intuition. She wanted to get a long way from home and she wanted a warm climate for a change, so she wrote to colleges in California, Arizona, Florida. The Rollins catalogue was the one that made the biggest impression. Now that she's here she isn't disappointed. It's her first trip to the South. The palms and Spanish moss are new and exotic, and she likes it a lot.

Especially she likes it because it is a small campus and because of the well-known Rollins spirit, the "friendliness that is everywhere". At first she was prepared for an easy time scholastically, for while in Canada she took nine subjects every year; here she only registered for three. However, by now she has discovered that the total amount of work is, unfortunately, not much less, and these plus her other activities keep her pretty busy.

Since languages are her favorite subject, and she had French, German, and Latin in high school, she is taking Spanish here. The subject she doesn't like is math.

The lack of snow at Rollins is a great disappointment for she won't be able to indulge in her favorite sports, skiing. But she can go horseback riding, which makes up partly for this loss, says Jean.

Jean is one of the number of students here who live outside the United States. It's pleasant to have them here for each adds his own special touch to the school, enriching the whole. Canada's contribution to Cloverleaf does her part.

The Ten Cent Ivory Tower

Troubled for almost a week by the agonized shrieks that emerged at intervals from the Sandspur back-room, we decided Monday night to investigate. There curled up on the floor in abject misery was the author of that literary spasm about Heathcliff Van Crudd. Curious, we suggested that he come out of the back-room and unburden his soul, which he obligingly did.

A great wave of remorse swept over us as his woeful tale unfolded. We realized that by the loss of one paragraph of copy we'd placed him in the embarrassing position of a plagiarist. Gallantry demands, therefore, that we whisk him out of that position by the insertion of a paragraph this week. Hence:

The adventures of Heathcliff Van Crudd were and are printed with the author's heart-felt apologies to Max Shulman.

In the process of fall house-cleaning here in our ten cent tower, we ran across an old questionnaire which we never did get around to mailing back in spite of Junior Bazaar's numerous reminders.

Uppermost in the mind of Bazaar was "What's new or clever in the way of dressing?" for example, does she embroider small animals on her blue jeans?"

We concluded after a haphazard survey that she did not.

"What does she have in the way of hobbies?" Bazaar further inquired. "Does she collect silver spoons or crazy signs or old

maps?" We began to resent the slightly didactic manner.

"How does she decorate her room? Does she perhaps cover a small bulletin board with the more choice Steig cartoons?" Our resentment mounted, even though we were normally quite attached to Steig.

We lost control entirely, however, with this, "Does spring bring her outdoors for picnics in secluded spots on campus, eating bread, hamburgers and milk?" The hamburgers we could grant them, and possibly even the milk, but the bread, never!

Rollins has much to hope for in spite of its dietary non-conformities. It has, for instance, the prospect of educating the two children of Ethel Merman, star of *Annie Get Your Gun*. Miss Merman (Mrs. Robert Levitt) has already had the foresight to register the older one in the class of 1964.

We considered paying a backstage call on Miss Merman last September to express our approval of her plans, but after standing three and a half hours for the performance, we abandoned the idea in favor of collapsing on the nearest chair.

We don't usually doubt our reporter's words, but did Professor Trueblood actually say this. "You may think this class is dull. It's supposed to be."

Feeble Spotlight

What with our fascinatingly foggy editor thinking these days in "broad wholes" — to use her own expression — there may be some small excuse for the existence of a Sandspurite who sees and thinks in small pieces, and, with faltering hand, puts same pieces together: wherefore the faint gleam which is, now and then (basketball games, football games, etc. — and professors — permitting), the Feeble Spotlight. (Our grammar threatens to put even Heathcliff to shame, but you'll get used to it...)

Help Wanted: Our pet project of the moment is a little matter of aid to the love-lorn wolverines around campus, i.e., a compilation of the names and descriptions of those menaces to unattached female hearts, the married men. Speaking for ourselves (even if it is a dead give-away to our gender), every time we fasten our glittering eyes hopefully on a new prospect one of two things happens: either we spot a forbidding gold band located third finger left hand, or some fond sister who has ever our best interests at heart comes up with unwelcome information. However, our researches have thus far been thwarted by the sad fact that our efficient office not only does not have a list of these unavailable males, but neither does it have a general list of Rollins men, 46-47 vintage to whom we might, in desperation, send out a questionnaire. If someone (thinking perhaps, as ye ed, in broader wholes) does not come up soon with a Way Out, we

may be reduced to erecting a trap, say, at the Center door, in which unsuspecting mankind may be given the third degree on this all-important subject.

Dimmer Glimmer (with apologies to a fascinating game of our lost youth: stinky pinky — for particulars write c/o the Sandspur): As our beam wandered unsystematically over the weekend past it overlooked a gay group en route to the Pelican. From where we lurked it looked like a Greater KA outing, ornamented, of course, by suitable representation from the fairer-smarter-etc. sex. We noted (contentedly) Dottie and Joe, Copelands elder and younger with Rosemary and Ginny, Janie Marshman and Joe Deidrick, Ann Knight with Ray Holston, the Alices O'Neil and Voorhis with Mooney and Beach, Dot Nolan and Ken Roswell, Midge with Tom Blackmore, and Nomi, our favorite red-head, with Raoul.

Speaking of Nomi reminds us to back-track a minute to Friday night, when a small but appreciative group of faithful Sandspur readers was investigating the finer qualities of the Pilot club. We never did quite settle in our mind whether it was Nomi or Pat Jenkins who was responsible for the presence of the charming diminutive Orlando Real Estater named Bill or Roy or something, but our evening's pleasure was greatly enhanced by his rendition of a wee Scotch story. Also looking over the premises were Joanne Harder

(Continued on page 5)

Peanuts, Pistachios Wage War In Council

Editor's Note: Because of pressure from certain parties after last week's story of Heathcliff Van Crudd, we must make the following announcement. To wit: Any resemblance of any of these characters to any of the characters on the Rollins campus is purely intentional. Now to resume our "Saga"...

As you doubtless don't remember, Heathcliff and Buggie Wee were sitting at the counter in the Center having a light snack...

Buggie Wee ordered her dessert. "I'll have a small catfish sandwich with the pickle in the middle and the mustard on top. And a butter-milk chaser," she added, chasing a mouse into the bookstore.

At that moment the sound of a bugle sounded through the Center, and as I stood at attention Buggie Wee finished her repast.

Leaping on top of the piano she sang two choruses of "My Bill," then ran through the door shouting: "I must go to Student Council. I'm the Bita Po Tata representative."

I decided to attend the Council meeting also. Not only to see how Rollins weighty problems were being weighed, after my enforced five years absence, (I must remember to call the Infirmary and get an excuse), but to let everyone know that I — Heathcliff Van Crudd — am back.

As I left the Center I heard the juke box playing that new five number that is driving the Robert Stockings crazy — "I Put A Nickel In The Slot And What Do You Think I Got — One Box Of Kleenex."

When Buggie Wee entered the Council meeting, she stopped and saluted the picture of a fierce looking character frowning down on the assemblage.

"Salute, you fool," she whispered. "That's Nicholas P. Pleurisy. All Council meetings are now run by Pleurisy's Rules of Order."

"What's wrong with Robert's?" I whispered back.

"Oh, he's passe," she said. "Pleurisy showed us the Great Truth before he graduated."

"Where is he now?" I questioned, reverently.

"It's rumored that he has the exclusive laundry concession for Congress," she said, seating herself in a gold, throne-like chair. "You sit over there in the back with the hoi poloi' Heathcliff."

The only seat left was one on a soft next to a sleeping Sandspur reporter. So, holding my nose, I gingerly sat down to watch what turned out to be an epic meeting. (Ed. Note: The Author says this line is supposed to create suspense.)

Ed Tennisball, "The Smiling Daytonian," called the meeting to order by shouting, "I'm gonna appoint a committee!"

As a respectful hush descended over the assembly (except for the snoring reporter), Tennisball continued: "For the benefit of you who have been away from Rollins for a few years, I would like to explain that we now conduct meetings by Pleurisy's (all members rise and salute the picture) Rules of Order. According to Pleurisy, (salute) all old business is tabled automatically and new business is

(Continued on page 6)

Rollins Calendar

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31

7:15 p.m. — Student Federalists meeting, Alumni house.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2

8:15 p.m. — Georgia-Auburn football game, Orlando stadium.
10:00-12:30 p.m. — Phi Mu dance, Dubsread country club.

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2 AND 3

Independent weekend, Pelican, New Coronado Beach.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4

9:40 a.m. — Matriculation convocation, Annie Russell theatre.
7:15 p.m. — Senior class meeting, election of officers, Alumni house.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8

Reception for new faculty, Dr. Holt's residence, 208 N. Interlachen.

Jack — A Dull Boy

You've heard the consequences of all work and no play. The adage was, perhaps, so thoroughly a part of your childhood training that ever since you have painstakingly avoided falling into Jack's error.

Your precautions were quite easy in kindergarten; almost as easy in grade school and high school. In college, with the exception of term ends, which generally arrive several weeks earlier than expected, your preventive measures have met with little opposition. Dullness has not set in.

Providence has seen fit to keep you in classrooms little more than 18 hours a week, often less. It usually demands of you no more than 36 additional hours of homework. Thus, 114 hours remain in which you may sleep, eat, and avoid dullness.

At the risk of encroaching upon your natural rights, therefore, we ask you to sacrifice some of those precious hours. We ask that you exchange one to two hours a week for active membership in a chapel committee, the new Student Federalists' organization, a language or science club. We ask you to honor the choir, theatre, publications, band, and athletic teams with spiritual or material support.

Please do not lose sight of the original adage, however. We would not have you grow so fascinated by work that you become as dull as a committee or council head, soloist, editor, stage star, or football hero.

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.

Hanna Records Life Of Bonaparte Prince

The story of a Bonaparte prince who became an enthusiastic American citizen, married a great-grandniece of George Washington, practiced law on the American frontier, and served as colonel of a backwoods militia regiment in the Seminole war was released recently under the title *A Prince in Their Midst* by the University of Oklahoma press.

Written by A. J. Hanna, Rollins history professor and co-author of *The St. Johns*, a volume in the *Rivers of America* series, this new book recounts the bizarre career of Charles Louis Napoleon Achille Murat, Prince of Naples, who was the son of Napoleon's sister, Caroline, and Joachim Murat, the Emperor's brilliant marshal, whom Napoleon made king and queen of Naples.

The book is illustrated by John Rae, celebrated portrait painter.

"Probably no refugee in the United States," says Mr. Hanna, "ever lived as full and lusty a life or enjoyed experiences more varied and surprising. The endless tradition of his eccentricities, his continuous gropings for the always elusive success, his seeking for public office, his land gambles in Florida and Texas epitomize his frantic desire and search for fame and fortune."

Born to the purple in the Tuileries at the court of Napoleon, later a spoiled crown prince of the flamboyant court at Naples, Achille Murat found himself at eighteen a prince without a country and a member of a family of ex-kings. At twenty-two he sailed for America, like hundreds of other emigrants before and after his day, for new opportunities and a fresh start in life. Ten years later he was serving as a county judge in Florida.

His admiration for the government of the United States was as vibrant as that of Lafayette. "It is the American Union," he wrote, "which gives us the best model of government. Nothing in the United States astonishes me. Everything is reasonable, and becomes familiar to me with great facility; what astonishes me is that every other nation is not governed as well."

His keen and stimulating observations of America are recorded in articles and books which have achieved a considerable distribution in Europe. But he is best remembered as a man of letters.

German Club Elects Babe Wolf President; Programs Scheduled

German club, which meets every other Friday night at 7:15, was organized last Friday, October 25, with Rudolph Fisher as adviser.

Newly elected officers are Babe Wolf, president; Lorraine Warrington, vice-president; Martha McDonald, secretary; Bill Schaefer, treasurer; and Helen Ellis, program chairman.

November 8, Mr. Fischer, who recently returned to Rollins after four years absence in Europe, will speak on peace-time Europe.

German songs, plays, and readings are to be included in the club's activities. It's rumored that St. Nicholas will visit members about three weeks earlier than non-members, December 6 being the day the German club celebrates Christmas.

Appreciation Of Non-Objective Art Requires Vacant Mind; Persistence, Aquamarine Serape, Feather Boa, Also Helpful

There can be none, in the more advanced art galleries and museums of the Western world, certain paintings in which the aesthetically-untrained eye will detect strong resemblances to kitchen linoleum. Housewives, shoe salesmen, plumbers — the little culture-loving peoples of the world — having their bi-monthly peek at a favorite Rembrandt or Michelangelo reproduction, and straying beyond their accustomed haunts, have sometimes come upon one of these bewildering, non-objective canvasses, and wondered.

To make the situation worse, each masterpiece is usually being pored over by a band of wild-eyed cultists, discussing in seven assorted tongues its deeper significance.

When he finds himself thus, with his back to the wall, the layman can take one of several courses. He can scowl furiously at the work and stalk fiercely out; he can stand in front of it, shiver as in a fit of the ague, and emit ecstatically hysterical sighs; or he can pretend that he was looking for his bookie's office, and has been misdirected. However, there are worthy people whose principles will not allow them to leave the matter there. It is to those who earnestly wish to

be able to appreciate and interpret non-objective painting that I address myself.

First, the mind must be prepared. It must be cleansed and purified and purged of all disturbing elements. Leave the kiddies with a trustworthy neighbor and forget your worries about the highly uncertain future of "Jack Armstrong, the All-American Boy".

Then, so that you won't be too conspicuous, clothe yourself in an aquamarine serape and a large feather boa, and make your way to the nearest gallery. There, try to find the very best non-objective composition you can. (If you're not quite sure of which to select, the one with the largest frame will do quite as well.) This is where most of us stumble.

We are confronted with a huge white canvas, a small red triangle, and a label calling the creation, "Springtime in Peoria." We are befuddled.

This is the time for logic, and the application of the processes of thought association. Now, what does one associate with a triangle? Perhaps the eternal triangle, without which scenario writers, playwrights, and novelists would be helpless. Good. And the eternal

triangle is a manifestation of what popular pastime? Why, love, of course. Fine. And when does a young man's fancy lightly turn to thoughts of? And why should Peoria be different? There! "Springtime in Peoria" is a moving, symbolic study of the tender feelings that smite Illinois youth on or around March twenty-third of every year. Here, with a small outlay of brain-sweat, we have discovered the founts of wisdom in what we previously believed to be a poor imitation of Armstrong's linoleum — pattern 172.

Now that we have learned the process of interpreting non-objective art, there are one or two more pointers that will aid aspiring critics to judge. First of all, any artist with a pronounceable name of less than sixteen letters is a renegade and a charlatan, and no person of refined taste would more than glance at the works of such a one. Be sure to develop an effective sneer to be used when any painting has a subject which bears at all on actuality. Now read this through thoroughly again, follow its directions to the letter, and apply for the position of art critic on the London Times.

In The Editor's Mailbox

To the students of Rollins College:

A chapter of Student Federalists is being formed on campus, and the initial meeting will be held tonight at 7:15 in the Alumni house.

Student Federalists is a national organization working for world government. It was formed four years ago and has since had a phenomenal growth.

It is an action rather than a study group. It seeks to awake and inform public opinion and to give that opinion effective political expression.

Those working for world government feel that it is the most vital issue in the world today, and, therefore, it is important to avoid alienating any portion of the public. Consequently, Student Federalists will not take a stand on local, national, or international issues other than world government, however deserving they may be.

Since the virtual failure — let's face it — of the Security Council of the UN, the necessity of a real world government has become increasingly plain.

At present, we are rushing headlong toward another war which surely the peoples of the world do not want. Effective world government must be based on relinquishing some measure of national sovereignty. Is this too great a price to pay for peace, security and generally improved world conditions?

A world government must be supranational rather than international in character to be effective and must be founded on active, constructive principles, and not be negative in character.

Atomic warfare would be a thousand-fold more horrible than anything we have ever known; it would make the late conflict look like a Sunday school picnic. And the fact that we possess the secret of the bomb is not significant. It merely gives us a couple of years' start in an armaments race so terrifying

that we cannot even imagine its possible ramifications. We dare not fail!

All of us have asked, "Yes, but what can I do about it?" Now we have an answer: "Work for world government through Student Federalists."

When we read and hear of the active and vital part European, Asiatic and South American students play in national life, we sometimes wonder what is wrong with American students. If we cannot look to the colleges and universities for leaders, actual and incipient, where can we turn? Now especially, when an important element of the college population is older, more mature, and more experienced, we have a glowing opportunity, the potentialities of which it would be difficult to overestimate. Let us seize the day!

Now, for practical details — Dr. Rudolph von Abele, director of the Institute of World Government, is adviser to the new chapter of Student Federalists. Officers will be elected at the initial meeting this evening. If you wish to join, or to know more about the organization, please get in touch with Janet Haas.

How much work does membership in Student Federalists involve? Naturally, we would like everyone to be active, but if your schedule is already burdened with classes and activities we want you anyway. Your name on the membership list will add one more voice for world government, the best chance you have for living out your three score and ten years.

S. H.

Open Letter to the Independents: Oh! You're an independent independent! You say you don't believe in organization and meetings . . . so you go to the movies on Monday night. You don't believe in rushing so you never smile at a new student. You know all the peo-

ple you want to know. You have your friends so you don't participate in independent activities.

We don't force you to come to meetings; we don't ask you to smile at freshmen and we don't put you on any committees because we believe you have a right to your opinions. Sure, this is a democracy, or so we are trying to make it. Sure, you have your individual rights and certainly it's a democracy but it is also society. It's not anarchy and everyone is not a king unto himself.

We are each dependent on someone else and we each have certain social obligations. Man can only have the greatest individual freedom in a group where custom or law prevents personal violation. For that reason we have government. Government can be "for the people, by the people" or it can be in spite of the people. How can even so small a governing body as the Student Council be for or by the people if it doesn't know what the people think and the people don't know what it is doing? Only through organization and representation can the people influence their government. If you go to the movies on Monday night, I'll bet ten to one you never read the minutes of the council meeting. You never read them and then you are really "burned up" when a rule is passed that hampers your personal freedom.

Maybe you do have all the friends that you need, but it won't crack your face to smile at a stranger. Did it ever occur to you that she might need you? By the way, it's a darn good feeling to know that someone needs you. Well, the Independents need you. They need more than a few hard working people who really believe in individual rights and freedom, more than a few to do the work of seeing that their ideals are spread around.

(Continued on page 5)

Sam and Jack Trade Horses in Mid Mexico

by Jack Redding

Sam and I were entering Sabinas Hidalgo, the only town between Nuevo Laredo and Monterrey. I was riding Happy, the stallion, and Sam was on Gabby, the gelding; Bud Dawson was still acting up. Aside from fighting off rattlesnakes and starvation, nothing exciting had happened — but the only reason that Bud Dawson did not have a .38 slug in his flat head was that I didn't feel like carrying the pack.

Three Mexican cowboys stopped us on the outskirts of the town. After much conversation I found that one of them wanted to buy Happy. I at once saw a good chance to pawn Gabby off on someone else. The charro could speak no English and since I knew a little more Spanish than Sam, we decided I would do the trading. I had traded mules in Tennessee, but being in a foreign country was different.

The Mexican pranced his horse, made me ride him, and really gave me a good sales talk. I said I would trade on one condition; that he would take both our horses and give us two good ones. He walked over to Gabby, pushed him — and the poor horse nearly fell over!

Then we all went into Sabinas to see if I could find two horses suitable for our trip. The town was small, with dirt roads, saloons, hitching posts, corrals and horsemen going in all directions. Our first stop was in front of a small tienda from which a Mexican came dragging a small pony. I said that he was too small but before I could turn around he had another pony with saddle sores. Where he was getting the horses I couldn't tell but he must have had an endless supply behind the house.

We went to another place and another, but could not find suitable horses for our trip. By this time people were coming from all directions to see two American boys who were making ready to go to Mexico City on horseback. All they could say was "muy lejos" and "muchas sierras". People with horses came, obviously with intentions of getting some of those good American dollars.

The street was crowded for a block behind us with spectators, as we went from place to place. Finally we found a huge palomino, and after examining him well, I said we would trade our two horses for the charro's personal horse and the palomino. The Mexican, being a good horse trader, said he wanted the stallion for breeding. I said we would trade even and throw Bud Dawson in for good measure. It was getting late and we decided to wait until next morning to finish the transaction.

Pancho Villa could not have attracted more attention than we did in Sabinas Hidalgo. We were asked to share our host's food and home. They fed and unsaddled our horses and insisted we sleep in their beds while they slept on the floor. The street was crowded until late in the night. Every move we made — even getting into bed — was observed with silence and curiosity.

The next morning, after partaking of tortillas, huevos, frigoles and pan, we got the bills of sale drawn up and stamped. Sam and I saddled our new horse, divided our packs and told Bud Dawson goodbye. Dawson said he would see us back at Rollins.

THE UPPER CRUST

By ANN JONES

General celebrations are being held among the Phi Mus for the return of Ginny Giguere a week ago Monday, this time to stay. The fascination of banking proved unequal to that of Rollins after all, and Ginny's previous weekend visit demonstrated beyond a doubt that she couldn't get along without Rollins, nor it without her.

Stellar attraction for Ann Jones and Doris Brooks was the return visit of Captain Hank Pascho and Captain John Crozier from Eglin Field this weekend. A week ago the same ladies made a flying trip in that direction to call on the same gentlemen.

In the general exodus from Fox hall over the weekend, Joan Waring, Franny Maring, and Barbara Connett took off for Sanford to look over a hotel recently acquired by Mr. Connett. So successful was this trip that Joan, Franny, and Bee weren't seen again until the early hours Monday.

X Club announces the pledging of Pete Dye, Dub Palmer, Art Swacker, Harry Hancock, Tommy McDonald, Harvard Cox, and Otis Moody at a ceremony held at the X Club house last Thursday noon.

William Koch joined his father at Delray Beach last weekend and returned Sunday night minus his car. Stockton Rogers played in a golf tournament at Miami last Sunday but returned in time to star against the KA's in intramural football. Paul Meredith was scouting in Pensacola last weekend (for the Tars).

Sigma Nu announces the pledging of the following men: Dick Knott, Ottawa, Illinois; Art Kerckhoff, Crescent, Missouri; Bill O'Hara, Harvey, Illinois; Dick Saylor, Decatur, Indiana; Mike Malis, New Haven, Connecticut; Cameron McCordell, New York; Jim Bedotha, Hallidays Cave, West Virginia; Vic Valdes, Tampa, Florida; Hobey McKay, Miami Beach, Florida; Roy Whidden, Palmer Tuthill, and Harry Hegler of Orlando.

Teresita and Emilio To Dance November 19

Casa Iberia, Inter-American center of Rollins, will present Teresita and Emilio Osta in a Spanish dance and music program Tuesday, November 19, at 8:15 p.m. in the Winter Park high school auditorium.

Teresita Osta, Spanish dancer, appeared in the motion picture pro-

For all the "upper crust" Saturday night is a double feature, two-star occasion: first the Georgian-Auburn game, then the annual Phi Mu Paper Moon Swing at Dubs-dread from 12:00 to 12:30. Rollins, University of Florida, Miami, and Stetson men will worthily replace last year's army and navy officers, while Jimmy Wilcox and his orchestra will supply music.

The Gamma Phis went off on a slumber party Saturday night as guests of Genia Fishel and her mother on Sylvan lake. It was fun, of course, and the food was wonderful — but where do they get that word, slumber?

The Rollins chapter of Delta Chi take pleasure in announcing the pledging of Calvin Beard on October 28.

The Upsilon Beta chapter of Chi Omega announces the initiation of Jean Cartwright, Barbara Duquette, Virginia Koons, and Janet Ott, Friday, October 25. Initiation was followed by a dinner at the Candlelight club. Beverly Burkhardt is the new pledge trainer, taking the place of Margaret Hanak, who did not return this year.

Jean Fitzpatrick, who is working in Jax this fall for her dad, drove down this weekend to say hello.

More recent visitors from the class of '46 were Bessie Lanier and Halli Jeanne Chalkier.

We just heard the wonderful news of Dodo Bundy, '44 — she was married on October 16, to Charles Arthur May in Santa Monica, California.

Claire Greenleaf is now at Mills Teacher's college in New York and Jeanne Chaffin is attending Huntington college in West Virginia.

Alpha Psi chapter of Kappa Alpha announces the pledging of the following men:

Edwin Granberry, Henry Moody, Richard Darty, Buster Griffith, Bill Custer, Bill Schoeber, Buzzy Rodenbaugh, Hardy Webb, John Fitzgerald, Stan Schultz, Jim Ernster, and Tom Godfrey.

ductions Tropical Holiday and Girl of the Golden West, and studied under Casinos and other masters of Spanish classical dancing.

Emilio Osta, interpreter of Grandados, Albeniz, Villa-Lobos and other great composers, studied under Leopold Godowsky, Gyula Ormay and Albert Jonas.

Tickets can be purchased at the San Juan mezzanine in Orlando and at the Bookery in Winter Park.

Flight Training Proves Popular On Campus

Rollins students currently spending their hour per day at Showalter airpark at the expense of Uncle Sam are Ross Schram, Howard Fisher, Bill Koch, Cyrus Liberman, Gordon Tully, Arlyne Wilson and Claude Allison. Fisher and Koch have both had considerable experience with aircraft in the service. These students are all enrolled in the ground school and will fly for approximately 35 to 40 hours in order to prepare themselves for the flight test with the CAA inspector at the end of 9 weeks. They are receiving their instructions in 1946 Piper Cubs and a 1946 Taylorcraft.

Other Rollins students who are enjoying the facilities of the airpark are Bob Ferguson, Ralph Cowan, Doug Bills, Frank Williamson, Henry Jacobs and Allan Philips. Incidentally Spider Philips just purchased a BT 13 upon receiving his private license. Frank Williamson and Bob Ferguson, both veteran pilots, will be doing some charter plane work for the airpark, so if you need to run up to New York some weekend, don't forget Fergy and Frank.

At the present time, only the private pilot course is open to Rollins students, but it is anticipated that next term a flight instructor course and a commercial flying course will be added.

In closing, I might mention for the benefit of those with weak stomachs, that there have been no casualties resulting from air sickness as yet at Showalter. H. J.



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Gently Down The Stream

Good evening:—

You know, last week I really began to get back to the pre-war Rollins, the one I used to go to. (Ed. note: Not another Heathcliff!) Early Monday morning, as I was rapidly studying for my first class, the bugle sounded. This I liked, for the sound of the bugle on the horseshoe has always been a symbol of Rollins. Coincidentally enough, just a few moments ago, I ran into Kid Roberts, Mr. Everett Roberts to you, who was the bugler when I first came here. The Kid never played assembly, he played the bugle call rag. Then he would make a mad dash to Lyman. I wonder how he got into the Signal Corps?

By the way, the practice of putting up the minutes of the Student Council is new since I was here, that's '33 and '37 in case you're wondering; and I appreciate it. The student Council was just as useful as it is now; it's just that I wasn't aware of it. I don't even remember if they published the results of the meetings in the Sandspur.

To that unknown person who sent in the translation for 'Ad captandam vulgus', Joan thanks you, Eleanor thanks you, Harry thanks you, and I thank you. (Gay Jones didn't care in the first place.) It means, "to catch the crowd; in order to please." Well, we do our best.

E. A. One of the people I'm always glad to meet: Norman Graham.

One of my major trials now is to live three houses from the fire station, and not be able to chase the fire engines. (No car). Back some ten years ago, there was a series of bank robberies in central Flori-

da, and the local business men formed a vigilante band just in case. Their signal to gather was the fire siren, sounded on a continuous high note. The first time it blew, nobody knew what was going on. But word traveled rapidly, and several weeks later when the vigilantes were summoned again, the entire college, or all that could climb in and on a car, were on hand before the vigs. There was a procession a half a mile long at least chasing off in the general direction of Orlando, in search of the abortive crook. A fine time was had by all, but the vigilantes were summoned by telephone after that.

I found it a bit difficult to get out of bed last Saturday morning, because of the practice football games Friday. Wandering around the campus were about fifty other people in the same condition. The games should be pretty good, but I wish there were a few less sandspurs around. In my day the freshmen spent an afternoon on the field getting rid of them. A useful custom, or is our hint too gentle?

So long,

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Feeble Spotlight

(Continued from page 2)

and Bert (now hardly to be mentioned apart), many places at once (and dropping a word to the wise...), the Kappa paradise at the Orange Court Saturday night found us in our accustomed comfortable corner watching so many — ah — angels tripping the light fantastic that we got quite dinky, but managed to recognize Ellie Seavey and Mischuck, Mary Alice Adams with off-campus talent, the Duchess with Palmer Tut-hill, June Hash with Brewster Shaw, Mary Davidson and Parker Simpson, Marilyn Lahn and Cy

Liberman, Harder-Mullin again, and Jo Alther with Bob Ferguson — and had time to wander about the intricacies of the Life of Ernie. Where we didn't manage to get Saturday night was the Gamma Phi slumber party at Genia Fishel's, but the echoes traveled mightily nigh as far as the Pelican, where the more carefully chaperoned KAs and their dates were being herded to bed at Cinderella hours — them as didn't start their slumbering much earlier.

At which point the Gay Ray, finding itself back from whence it started, begs leave to depart until the next time, when it hopes to have had a swing around the Phi Mu's Paper Moon.

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Bulletin Board

Guest Speaker

Dr. Frank S. Hickman, Dean of Duke University, will deliver the sermon in chapel this Sunday.

Insurance

A local insurance company is offering to Rollins students a group insurance covering all medical costs incurred as a result of accidents during the college year. Reimbursement will be made up to \$500 for each accident. Cost:

Women — \$ 5.00

Men — \$10.00

If you have not yet taken advantage of this offer and are interested, full information may be had by contacting Miss Lyle, Carnegie Hall.

Independent Letter

(Continued from page 3)

You know what our ideals are and probably they are yours too. If they are, why don't you stop letting someone else do all the work? If they aren't, why don't you say so where someone can hear you? If you believe in them so much, why are you afraid to come to a meeting and tell us about them? How is anyone supposed to know if all you do is mutter that you don't believe in paying dues? J.

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THE GLASS ALIBI

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PAUL KELLY

Young Czech Enrolls Here After 5 Years With Underground

Likes Horses, Port Wine, And Fencing

One of the interesting personalities now on campus is Andre Stenbock-Permor, a twenty year old Czechoslovakian who worked with the underground for five years and also enlisted in the Czechoslovakian Legion.

Andre was persuaded to attend Rollins when he met Dr. Rhea Smith, then a captain in the United States army stationed at Biarritz. At the time, Andre was studying at the American university there. He tells us that friendly relations between professors and students are absent in European schools, competition is greater, and much more is expected of students.

His main interest, aside from horses, port wine, and fencing, is political science. He hopes that in five years he will be able to return to his family in Europe with new ideas gained from an American college.

New Book

(Continued from page 3)
married in the United States for his marriage to Catherine Daingerfield Willis Gray, the young widow who was a niece of George Washington, and for his endless eccentricities as a country politician and plantation owner on the Florida frontier.

The get-rich-quick possibilities of land and other speculations always enticed Murat. Speculation in New Orleans, Texas, and Florida led to his intermittent bankruptcy and at least one duel. Yet he always bounced back for another promotion, anticipating a fortune, which eluded him.

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Heathcliff

(Continued from page 2)

brought up. I must appoint a committee on that, right?" he shouted. "Right!!!" yelled the members.

Tennisball continued, smiling. "Anybody got any new business?"

A science major, Oscar Osmosis, stumbled to his feet.

"Your honor," he hiccupped, "as you will remember, the great Pleurisy (salute) forced the Center into serving sundaes on Sunday."

"His greatest triumph," murmured Tennisball reminiscently.

Osmosis continued: "I make a motion that we honor his memory by demanding peanuts on top of the sundaes on Sunday."

"I second the motion," shouted Buggy Wee, determined to show her constituents that she was not asleep at the switch.

"A motion has been made and seconded. Any discussion before we pass on it?"

A music major, Sousaphona La Coda, stood up. "I differ on one small detail," she said. "I think that pistachio nuts would be much better for the complexion."

"Second the motion," said Buggy Wee, determined to show her constituents that she was not asleep at the switch.

"No," said Osmosis. "We must use peanuts. They are much easier to obtain."

"That's my point," said Sousaphona. "Anybody can have peanuts on their Sunday sundaes. We want nuts with class, like pistachios. Pleurisy (salute) would want it that way."

Whispers flew around the council members.

"On the contrary" shouted Osmosis. "Pleurisy (salute) was for the common man (sneer), the hoi-

poloi (ugh), the non-office holders on campus." Hysterical laughter from the hoi-poloi shook the gallery.

Tennisball glared at the gallery. "One more peep out of you hoi-poloi and you get the business," he said, brandishing his tennis racket. The laughter hushed.

"I still say pistachio" screamed Sousaphona.

"Peanuts!" snapped Osmosis. Wild whispers started again among the members.

"Right!" shouted Tennisball. "We will put it to a vote! All those in favor of peanuts on their sundaes signify by raising their left hand."

Nine votes were cast for peanuts.

"Fascists," yelled the Peanut Party, throwing empty half pints at the other group.

"Communists," screamed the Pistachio Party.

"Nazis," shouted the Peanut Party.

"Democrats," howled the Pistachio Party.

The Sandspur reporter brushed a tse-tse fly from his nose and snored a half tone higher, occasionally hitting a dominant seventh.

The two parties gathered at opposite ends of the room and hurled threats at each other. Someone strangled a freshman and hurled the body out the window. President Jolt appeared with a fire hose in his hand and urged both sides on.

Ed Tennisball looked horrified. He hurriedly asked Dean Pebble for assistance.

The shouting quieted somewhat as Dean Pebble went to the blackboard and drew a few circles, arrows, and rocket ships. "That should explain the problem very clearly," he beamed, stepping back

to admire his work. A hushed silence hung over the room like stale beer fumes. "Is there anyone who does not understand my simplifications?"

"Yes!" shrieked Osmosis. "Do you favor peanuts or them damn pistachios?"

Since no one understood the drawings, the screaming and yelling soon reached the pitch of a faculty meeting. A Beta Po Tata kicked a silver filling out of Osmosis' upper plate. Heathcliff nonchalantly wiped up a gathering pool of blood with his Irish linen

handkerchief. Buggy Wee sat busily carving her initials on a freshman's back with a pearl-handled pen-knife. President Jolt turned on his hose.

Heathcliff smiled happily to himself. "Ah," he thought, "the old Rollins. I am back."

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KAs, Sigma Nus Battle Today In Sandspur Bowl At 4:30 P. M.

X Club Rolls Over KAs, 40-7
Opening Intramurals
For Fall Season

The Kappa Alpha touch football team clashes with the Sigma Nu gridmen at 4:30 this afternoon in Sandspur Bowl marking the kickoff of the fourth game on the current intramural football schedule as arranged by the athletic office. Tomorrow, the X Club will play its second game of the schedule when they meet the Independent squad.

League play began Monday afternoon when the powerful X Club squad rolled to an impressive 40-7 victory over the Kappa Alphas. Three aerial passes by Harvard Cox to Smiley Wellman spelt doom to any KA hopes as the X Club score mounted. Tom McDonald scored two more tallies for the X Club and Bob Williams one. Norman Copeland on a forty yard dash punched over the lone KA score in the battle.

Exhibition games were staged Friday between all intramural entrants and each game lasted fifteen minutes. The KAs bowled over the Sigma Nus 19-0, and in the following game, the Delta Chis edged out the Independents by a 6-0 count. The X Club defeated the Lambda Chis 7-0 to complete the opening kickoffs.

The first round schedule is as follows with all games scheduled to get underway at 4:30 each afternoon:

Thursday, Oct. 31—KA vs Sigma Nu
Friday, Nov. 1—X Club vs Independents
Monday, Nov. 4—Lambda Chi vs Delta Chi
Tuesday, Nov. 5—Sigma Nu vs Independents
Wednesday, Nov. 6—KA vs Lambda Chi
Thursday, Nov. 7—X Club vs Delta Chi
Friday, Nov. 8—Independents vs KA
Monday, Nov. 11—X Club vs Sigma Nu
Tuesday, Nov. 12—Lambda Chi vs Independents

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Rollins "B" Team Swamps VFW, 37-0 At Lake Wales

Scoring in every period, the Rollins college "B" team swamped a scrappy Lake Wales VFW semi-pro football eleven last Saturday night 37-0 before a record turnout of over 3,000 fans on the Lake Wales gridiron. The second string of coach Jack McDowall's "Tar" varsity punched over one tally in the first and third periods and two each in the second and fourth quarters.

Rollins took the opening kickoff and marched 85 yards downfield for the initial score with Neil Justice plunging over from the seven.

The Tarlets punched over number two after a 54 yard drive that saw Jack 'Dixie' Redding plowing over from the one yard line. With one play remaining in the first half, Rollins recovered a Lake Wales fumble on the 21 and a quick pass from Justice to Jim Fitzgerald scored another touchdown.

In the third period, the Rollins team drove 78 yards more for another score with the touchdown play being a 26 yard pass from Bill Custer to Jim Blalock.

The final scores in the fourth quarter were made by Otis Mooney from the Lake Wales five, and a 35 yard dash right off right tackle by Reedy Talton after George Hancock had intercepted a VFW pass to set up the score. McBryde made the only conversion of the game.

Wednesday, Nov. 12—KA vs Delta Chi
Thursday, Nov. 14—X Club vs Lambda Chi
Friday, Nov. 15—Sigma Nu vs Delta Chi

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ACROSS FROM THE CAMPUS

QUOTING ODDS

For the second time in two years of gridiron prognostications, this column has called every game right on the nose as was the case in last week's column. So that boasts our season average to date way up to .875 as we roar into the fourth week of Quoting Odds. Upsets appear unlikely in this week's football program across the nation, so let's take a look at the teams under fire Friday and Saturday.

West Virginia at ARMY — last week it was number 24 for Army—this week will make it 25. We wonder why Bill Kern ever scheduled the Army machine on the 'Mountaineers' schedule this year. They just aren't ready for the big time yet, and Army should win by four TDs.

NOTRE DAME at Navy — the middies still haven't hit their stride as the Penn game proved. This will be a good warm-up for Frank Leahy's gridmen in preparation for the big Army game next week. The 'Irish' by two tallies.

Alabama at GEORGIA — here we go out on the limb again by picking the 'Bulldogs' Saturday afternoon, but we think Charlie Trippi will prove the stumbling block for the 'Tide' just as he did last year. We aren't selling Alabama short however, so we nod Georgia away with a slim six points.

MIAMI at Villanova — the 'Hurricanes' looked impressive in the Chattanooga battle last week and will shake loose about two touchdowns that the Pennsylvania team will be unable to match. Jack Harding's squad slashed back in the fourth period Friday night and stopped cold any Chatty hopes.

ILLINOIS at Iowa — the powerful Illini machine will roll over the Iowa boys by three or more touchdowns. Their brilliant 13-9 win over Michigan last week should prove to the skeptics that this Illini team is great with a line that is unsurpassed. They are still wondering what happened to Michigan, out Ann Arbor way, when three drives inside the 20 yard line were stopped with only minutes remaining in the game.

Southern Methodist at TEXAS — the team of the Southwest, the 'Loughorns', will chalk up another victory come Saturday in Austin. This Texas team is the talk of the country under the expert coaching of D. X. Bible. Rice barely (Continued on page 8)



SIDELINE SLANTS

By H. RUMMEL WAGNER

JUST WHERE IS OUR SCHOOL SPIRIT???? (FIRST IN A SERIES) First off we want to say this column has never been known for heating around the proverbial bush, and we're not starting now. LAST WEEK ONE OF OUR WELL KNOWN COLLEGE OBSERVERS SENT THE SANDSPUR A LETTER THAT WE CANNOT OVERLOOK. THE LETTER WAS PRINTED ON THE EDITORIAL PAGE AND IT SEEMS TO HAVE CAUSED QUITE A BIT OF COMMENT AROUND CAMPUS. DEAN ENYART IN A VERY CRITICAL VOICE CHASTISED THE STUDENT BODY FOR THE LACK OF SCHOOL SPIRIT NOW THAT THE FOOTBALL TEAM IS BACK IN FULL FORCE. WELL, THIS COLUMNIST REALLY WONDERS IF SCHOOL SPIRIT WILL EVER RETURN TO ROLLINS IF THEY HOLD TO A ONE DAY THANKSGIVING HOLIDAY THAT WILL PREVENT ANYONE BUT TEAM MEMBERS TO MAKE THE TRIP TO THE SITE OF THE GAME SUCH AS IS THE CASE THIS YEAR. CHATTANOOGA IS NEARLY 500 MILES FROM ROLLINS AND IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE THE TRIP FROM F PERIOD ON WEDNESDAY TO A PERIOD ON FRIDAY MORNING UNLESS WE CHARTERED A COMPLETE AIRLINE FOR THE OCCASION.

IT SEEMS TO US THAT SINCE THIS GAME FALLS ON THANKSGIVING, THE VERY LEAST THE ADMINISTRATION COULD DO WOULD BE TO EXTEND THE THANKSGIVING HOLIDAY, THAT HAS BEEN NARROWED TO ONE DAY, FROM WEDNESDAY NOON TO MONDAY MORNING. OTHER COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES ARE GIVING AS MUCH AS A WEEK FOR THE 'TURKEY DAY' RECESS AND THERE'S LITTLE LOGIC TO THE REASON WE COULDN'T HAVE A FEW DAYS EXTRA TO SUPPORT THE FOOTBALL TEAM AT CHATTY. IF NECESSARY, SCHOOL COULD BE EXTENDED A FEW DAYS LONGER NEXT JUNE OR OPEN A FEW DAYS EARLIER IN THE FALL. CHATTANOOGA LOOMS AS THE BEST TILT ON OUR 1946 SCHEDULE, AND IT SEEMS TO US AND THE STUDENT BODY QUESTIONED BY OUR STAFF THAT WE SHOULD BE GIVEN THE CHANCE TO TRAVEL TO CHATTANOOGA AND UNLEASH SOME OF OUR DORMANT SCHOOL SPIRIT WHEN THE 'TARS' ROAR IN TO ACTION AGAINST THE 'MOC-CASINS' NOVEMBER 28. A LITTLE MORE ATTENTION BY THE FACULTY TO WHAT THE STUDENTS MIGHT DESIRE INSTEAD OF BAWLING THEM OUT FOR THE LACK OF SCHOOL SPIRIT, WE FEEL SURE IS THE SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM. This is only the first in a series of reasons why school spirit is at its lowest ebb here at Rollins. Next week, we will feature more, and in the meantime we invite suggestions from the student body concerning this deplorable situation.

SPORTS SHORTS OF ALL SORTS:

.... With the big Pensacola tilt just nine days off, Jack McDowall and company are roaring through daily practice sessions out Harper-Sheppard way with their sights aimed on victory number two of the '46 season. The Pensacola lineup lists several ex-Navy stars from Annapolis on their varsity and cannot be considered too lightly in pre-game statistics. However, it appears we will have clear sailing through Pensacola and a return battle at Stetson, but the 'Bobcats' of Ohio Wesleyan may be another story. So far this season, they have rolled over Central Michigan 13-0, Case 27-0, and Oberlin 13-0. Losing only to Wayne by a 13-0 tally, coach Gauthier and crew appear plenty potent. Saturday they tangle with a powerful Ohio university team in Delaware, and the results of this game should be very significant Ben Cater, one of Rollins' most avid anglers, just dropped in the sports department with some very interesting tales of Florida fishing. Brother Ben is a very wise angler too, so when spinning these yarns he always has plenty of snapshots of his catch. It looks to us that Florida lakes and streams are very well stocked this season, and we plan a trip with Ben in the next week or so.

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GIRLS' SPORTS

BY ELEANORE CAIN

Highlighting the girls' sports program on campus this week are the initial intramural basketball games under sports manager Pris Likely. The fall schedule opened Tuesday with the Phi Mus and Freshman clashing at 7:30 and the Chi Omega and Independent tilt at 8:15. Tonight, the Pi Phis will meet the Chi Os at 7:30 and the Phi Mus will battle the Independents at 8:15.

The schedule for the next three weeks is as follows:

Oct. 29
Phi Mu vs. Freshmen
Chi Omega vs. Independents

Oct. 30
Alpha Phi vs. Gamma Phi
Kappa vs. Theta

Oct. 31
Pi Phi vs. Chi Omega
Phi Mu vs. Independents

Nov. 5
Chi Omega vs. Freshmen
Pi Phi vs. Theta

Nov. 6
Gamma Phi vs. Kappa
Pi Phi vs. Freshmen

Nov. 7
Freshmen vs. Independents
Phi Mu vs. Chi Omega

Quoting Odds

(Continued from page 7)

edged out the Texas team last week to knock them from the undefeated ranks but the 'Longhorns' are still powerful.

Ohio State at NORTHWESTERN — here's the game of the week as we see it. The 'Buckeyes' and 'Wildcats' have been natural rivals for years and the two point win by the Ohio team last season didn't diminish the rivalry in the least. In fact, they will be going at it with all guns firing in Dyche Stadium come Saturday.

MICHIGAN at Minnesota — the 'Wolverines' have the power both on offense and defense to stop the Bierman combo, and we take Michigan by 12 points.

WAKE FOREST at Chattanooga — the North Carolina gridmen rose and smacked a surprised 'Vol' eleven with a 19-6 defeat last week much to the amazement of all grid predictors. They should take this tilt with the same ease.

Georgia Tech at DUKE — these 'Blue Devils' have a great season behind them so far and the Georgia team will have to score an upset to get by these gridders.



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