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Rollins Sandspur

VOLUME 51

WINTER PARK, THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1947

NUMBER 19

Two Rollins' Veterans Find Recognition in Literary Field

Shelton & Dibner Have Story
And Novel Slated For
Publication

Two Rollins students, Bill Shelton and Martin Dibner, have recently written literary works which are soon to be published.

Bill Shelton, who was in the Army Air Corps during the war, has just had his short story "Snow Girl" accepted by the Atlantic Monthly magazine to be published as an "Atlantic First". New at Rollins last term, Bill formerly attended the University of North Carolina. His home is in Asheville, North Carolina.

Martin Dibner when in the Navy, was a 20th Century Fox literary fellowship giving the company an option on his novel which is now completed. It has been delivered to Doubleday and Company and is to be published soon. The novel, *This Rock, These Stones*, is a denunciation of the lack of preparedness of youth for the world and has for its background college life and the last depression.

Martin has had stories published in *Esquire* magazine and sketches and cartoons reproduced in *Coronet* and *Town and Country* magazines. He is at present working on a second novel with a Florida background, the working title of which is *Staccato*.

Student Pianists Audition in Orlando

Rollins student pianists who auditioned Wednesday, March 19, in the contest sponsored by the National Federation of Music Clubs in Orlando were Martha Barksdale, Virginia Giguere, Laura King, Olga Llano, and Kenneth Newburn.

Kenneth Newburn, student pianist, who last Friday played in a program at Palm Beach, will give a recital at the Winter Park Woman's club on Friday afternoon, March 21.

Dean Edmonds Announces Schedule For Lent And Easter Week Services In Knowles Chapel

The Chapel staff announced this week the program for Lent and Easter services.

Beginning Monday, March 24, the Chapel will be open every morning but Sunday at 8:15 for those wishing to have a period of silent prayer and meditation.

The Lenten Meditations this year will be held in the late afternoon from March 24 to Easter. A brief Scripture reading and story will be given at the beginning of every service; soft music will be played on the organ during the silent meditation, which will close with the Dean's benediction.

The following talks will be given by students at these Meditations at 5:45 every afternoon, March

World Federalists To Have Expansion Drive Next Week

Under the joint sponsorship of United World Federalists of Florida and the Institute of World Government at Rollins a statewide drive to expand and consolidate United World Federalists in the state, will be undertaken during the week of March 28-April 4. Dr. K. Z. Morgan of the Clinton Laboratories at Oak Ridge, and Mr. Merle Miller, former editor of *Yankee*, and former director of Americans United for World Government, will make a lecture tour of cities in the state, taking with them a set of official films of the atomic bomb. They will visit Rollins on April 2, when a special all-college assembly will be held in the Annie Russell from 9:40 to 10:40, at which time the films will be shown with brief commentary by both speakers.

A drive to recruit members for a Winter Park chapter of United World Federalists will be coordinated with the tour; and the members of the Rollins College chapter are working with Dr. Von Abele in getting sponsors for the chapter and for a public meeting in the Winter Park High School on the evening of April 2.

Yale Glee Club Will Sing Here March 31

Tickets for the Yale Glee Club concert have been on sale at the Annie Russell theatre box office since last Monday, March 17. This concert will take place Monday evening March 31 at 8:15 in the theatre.

Dr. Hamilton Holt will honor (Continued on page 3)



CHARLES S. MENDELL, JR.

Pictures of Ilo Lorenz, Barbara Lewis and Sidney Lanier, other stars of *Tartuffe*, were unavailable.

Editor Candidate Produces Sandspur

In accordance with the regulations set up by the Publications Union, which provide that every editor-candidate must put out one trial issue, this issue has been prepared by Pat Meyer.

Mademoiselle Offers Undergraduate Girls \$500 Prizes

Once again, *Mademoiselle* is sponsoring a college fiction contest, open to women undergraduates from all American colleges and universities. Two \$500 prizes will be awarded for the two short stories that show the highest merit, and the prize-winning stories will be published in the August 1947 issue of *Mademoiselle*.

All manuscripts must be from three thousand to five thousand words in length, typewritten, double spaced, on one side of the paper only. The contestant's name and address should be clearly marked on the paper. *Mademoiselle* cannot assume responsibility for manuscripts, and only those accompanied by stamped self-addressed envelopes can be returned.

Stories which have been printed in undergraduate college publications may be submitted, but they must not have been published elsewhere. The judges will be the editors of *Mademoiselle*, and all their decisions will be final.

Entries must be post-marked not later than midnight, May 1, 1947. The magazine reserves the right to buy its regular rate acceptable stories other than the prize winners.

"Tartuffe" Opens Next Week Rehearsals Progressing Well

Allen To Present Greek Play Here April 8 Through 12

Professor Donald Allen held tryouts Thursday, March 11, for *Antigone*, a Greek play which will open on April 8 and continue through the 12.

Madge Martin, formerly of the Cleveland Players, was cast for the title role. Ed Waite has the male lead, playing Creon.

The remainder of the cast includes Wesley Davis, Ann Craver, Josette Stancin, Bill Barker, Bob Williams, Jim Bedortha, Bob Ferguson, and Pearl Jordan. All of these with the exception of Pearl, are veteran showmen of this year.

Originally, this play was chosen for the next production of the Fred Stone theatre, but because of the schedule mix-up in the Annie Russell, Mr. Allen was asked to put it on in the larger theatre. This does not, however, mean the end of the season for the Fred Stone as Mr. Allen hopes to produce at least one more show there.

Students Have Chance At Foreign Education

Students this summer will have a chance to go to summer school in Europe, announces the Commission for International Educational Reconstruction, in spite of shortages of housing, food and textbooks. Some of the foreign summer schools being thrown open to American students will accept undergraduates for preparation for graduate study in a foreign country at some later date.

Costs will be high with students going to Europe for the summer being advised to allow between \$750 and \$1,000 to cover entire expenses. In general, tuition, room, and board comes to about \$250, while round trip transportation to Europe, third class, is some \$400.

No scholarships or other financial aid will be available this summer, as far as can now be determined, although the usual benefits will be available under the G. I. Bill for veterans to study abroad.

Course offerings are almost always in the language and culture of the country. Transfer of credits must be arranged by students with their deans, since foreign universities have no system of credit hours similar to that in the United States.

For more specific information about the opportunities in various countries, students may write the Commission for International Educational Reconstruction, 744 Jackson Place, Washington, D. C.

Wilbur Dorsett Directing
His Second Rollins
Production

Now that *Tartuffe* is entering upon the last week of rehearsals, its development can be seen more easily. Wilbur Dorsett, from *Chris Bean* days, is doing a marvelous job in directing a well-chosen cast in the art of 17th century acting. His task is not an easy one, for almost the entire cast are veterans of other shows this year and used to the modern style of acting. Although they are having a difficult time in getting used to the dramatic gestures and asides, everyone is adapting himself to his own character.

Sidney Lanier in the title role portrays the hypocritical villain in a very convincing manner. He is as smooth as ice when he is deceiving the gullible master of the house, Orgon, played by Charles Mendell, and he is equally as smooth when he tries to seduce Orgon's beautiful wife, Elmire, played by Ilo Lorenz.

The rest of the cast are as follows: Madame Pernel played by Kaye Hanzichen, Orgon's son, Damis, and daughter, Marianne, portrayed by Fred Taylor and Dusty Durstine respectively. Elmire's brother, Cleante, is played by Bill Barker, and Marianne's lover, Valere, by Cameron MacCardell. Barbara Lewis plays the saucy maid, Dorine. The parts of M. Loyal and an officer are taken by George Cocalis and Dick Rankin.

Even with the postponement of the opening night, there is little enough time to get the show into shape. Every night one or two acts are gone through three or four times to get motion, business or lines. Never-the-less, with all the obstacles, the play is progressing quite rapidly.

The plot of *Tartuffe* concerns a gullible father, who is completely taken in by a smooth, clever, confidence man, and neglects the rest of his family to fawn over him. He even wants his daughter to give up her fiancé and marry Tartuffe. So Tartuffe insinuates his way into the family life and fortunes, and even goes so far as to make love to the wife of his benefactor. Finally in one of the funniest scenes of the theatre, Tartuffe is trapped and revealed as what he really is. But it is too late, it seems, for he has obtained information which implicates Orgon, the father, in political treachery, and like the crook he is Tartuffe runs off to tuck with his news. Fortunately, for us, it all ends happily. Come and see it next week.

PROFILES

by Dan Paonessa

lous. The reason for this escapes us at this moment, but there is a connection. Just study Edie sometime and see for yourself. There's no pleasanter homework.

Edie White entered Rollins college some years ago with the express purpose of graduating. She expects to see this ambition fulfilled sometime next year, which goes to prove that she's a woman of great determination and will-power. No one actually knows the real Edie White, who truly abounds in her zeal for learning. It's a pleasure to watch this lovely dynamo at work in Prof. Mendell's drama class, intently leaning forward in her chair, hungrily gulping down culture. When his other students are unable to answer some great and weighty question, Prof. Mendell always calls on Edie and is usually gratified with a prompt reply. She'll say she doesn't know.

It is quite impossible to know what a boon and joy Miss White is in the moth-eaten drama classroom at Pinehurst. Only Prof. Mendell realizes the tremendous possibilities of this blessing.

No matter. Edie still is, with a very few exceptions, one of the loveliest things to hit this tired campus in a long time. Her comic indifference, her tinkling humor, her gentle temperance, and her toothy smile which glitters and gleams by the light of the Pabst neon sign every night at Robbins—all these things go to make up a charming and refreshing young thing. Someday, perhaps, some one will discover Edie—the real Edie, that is. It may, by some cynics, be considered to be a trivial discovery merely tortured into something wonderful and important. But until that time our poor, ignorant world will never know that Edie was a lady. Treasure this thought.

Wanted—Service

Rollins, the catalogue tells us, is a school for individuals. Here, each person can find respect and understanding for his individual personality. In every phase of campus life, emphasis is placed on the fact that only by being judged as individuals can people really be understood. We are proud of the fact that almost everyone on campus knows everyone else, and that Prexy can greet most of his students by their first names.

It seems only consistent with this attitude that Rollins should retain a certain responsibility for its students even after they graduate. After all, human relationships don't depend merely on proximity, and the Rollins ideal is a human relationship between faculty, administration, and students. It is altogether in keeping with this ideal that some sort of student placement service should be set up to aid students in obtaining jobs suited to their personal aptitudes and skills. Rollins is certainly better-adapted than most colleges for operating this sort of service efficiently, for the small size of the student body allows everyone to demonstrate his individual capacities, and makes others conscious of them. A placement service involves merely an organization and application of the knowledge already possessed, and it would be valued by students and employers alike.

The result of the Rollins plan should be the creation of exceptionally well-balanced individuals—individuals with much to offer society. The special values that Rollins offers should be publicized; a placement bureau would call these values to the attention of businessmen all over the country.

According to the catalogue, the pre-war alumni placement bureau will be re-established in the future. Let us hope, even insist, that that future is not too distant.

P. M.

Water Through A Sieve

Our vote for the most frustrated woman of the week goes unanimously to Bette Stein. Wandering down to Doc's about ten o'clock Sunday night, she was somewhat amazed when they refused to serve her any sandwiches. Being an amiable soul, however, she said she'd settle for some ice cream. Nope, no ice cream—though they were packing quarts of it right under the poor girl's nose. It passed the stage of being funny when they refused to sell her a slice of bread; and when she was stopped from reaching for a package of cookies in the jar on the counter by being told that they were there just for display purposes. Arriving back at Lakeside just this side of mania, she was somewhat relieved to find the explanation: the girls were giving her a party, and Doc's had been instructed not to let her spoil her appetite!

The greatest reward, so far as we are concerned, of editing this issue, was being left alone at last in the Sandspur office to search for that carefully hidden board of pencils. It was all very frustrating, though, for a thorough search of the filing cabinet elicited no pencils, but, among other things: a compartment labelled "Lindbergh kidnapping" — with a Rollins directory in it; one full of empty pencil boxes, but no sign of a pencil; and, for no apparent reason, a carefully filed UP release "for your morgue" on one Ernest T. Weir, who was apparently chairman of National Steel Corporation once upon a time.

Found in the suggestion box of the Center Street Gallery: "Dah-lings—Enjoyed it so much. Tal-lulah."

Overheard in Morrison's cafeteria: "But these low ceilings give me hydrophobia!"

Winter Park News, Rainy Weather Division: A local shoe-shop proprietor was somewhat startled Saturday at seeing a Rollins girl wander dampedly into the store—barefoot!

IN THE MAILBOX

Dear Editor:

In your March 13th issue, the writer of "Gently Down the Stream" takes an ill-considered slap at the metal sign and the plantings at the new Administration Building in the name of economy, calling for the elimination of unnecessary things upon which, he says, the College is wasting money.

The facts are, of course, that not one cent of college money is being spent on this entire project and that every cent comes out of the pockets of a generous benefactor, who is taking a particular pride in doing a complete job. These facts could easily have been ascertained by your writer, and accurate reporting is an important attribute to good journalism.

Do you not also think it unfair to sound off without proper in-

(Continued on page 6)

THE INSIDE DOPE



mic Charles Boyer, you too are acquainted with Charlie.

By his own confession, "Had my father not been on the board of trustees, I'd never have got into college." Also by his own admission, he was a college graduate at the tender age of nineteen.

During the recent unpleasantness, as he tastefully terms the war, Charles was a lieutenant, *ja*, who played to the hilt the part of the traditional Navy officer. Acting as counsel for the accused, Lt. Steel enjoyed making liars out of two lieutenant commanders. He spent his time in England, "listening to the juiciest divorce cases you ever saw."

As to his political inclinations, Brother Steel is stylishly periphrastic. While accepting one theory of Life magazine, Mr. Steel runningly made clear, "I don't like to associate my ways in any way with the ways of Mr. Luce." His social science is highly acceptable; "I don't think Malvolio or Shylock is funny; I don't think baxings are funny; I don't think lynchings are funny either."

Consciously, he reflects the language of the socially polished. The movie *Holiday in Mexico* was "an epitome of bad taste and dullness." A sophomore boy is "a good fraternity man who dates a different girl every night."

He exhibits his learning by speaking in Latin and iambic pentameter. He displays his boyish appeal by grinning guiltily when misquoting his frequent imiters.

That he so accurately remembers, "Jenelle, the most beautiful woman that ever went to Rollins," that he so gleefully recognized the irony of a Winter Park ordinance making drunkenness a crime, indicates that the professorial world is neither a dull one nor a dead one. Charlie is living proof that classes need not be a burden to either students or teacher. Long may he live!

Rollins Sandspur

Published Weekly by Undergraduate Students of Rollins

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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.

Upper Crust

Another All-American football star was born Sunday. Seet Justice became the proud father of an eight pound, five ounce baby boy in Ashville, N. C.

The Kappa Alpha fraternity announces with pleasure the initiation of Jim Ernster, Bill Custer, John Fitzgerald, Pete Sholley, Buddy McBride, G. W. Moody and Stan Schultz on Sunday, March 16.

The Lambda Chi fraternity gave a party Friday, March 14, for its graduating brothers. Ed Acree, Buddy Bryson and Lloyd Nelson. Good luck and clear sailing to you.

Bette Stein was the honored guest this week-end at a party given by the girls in Lakeside. Bette is also graduating this term, but we'll be seeing her around for a while.

We were sorry to see Cissy Morrison leave school, but we'll be looking for her next year. Come back and see us if you can!

Genia Finkel became the bride of Lt. Lawrence Warrick at an informal ceremony in the Episcopal chapel, Friday noon, March 14. Genia attended Rollins last year and is a member of the Gamma Phi Beta sorority. Larry is a pilot in the Marine Corps.

Alpha Omega Phi Mu takes pleasure in announcing the pledging of Alice Peel, Monday evening, March 17.

Stuart Kincaid had his baby daughter, Kathleen, baptized in the Chapel by Dean Enyart, Sunday morning, March 16.

Helen Ellis was visited this week-end by Bill Protz, a Kappa Sig from Gainesville whose unexpected advent somewhat disrupted her plans.

COLONY

WINTER PARK - PHONE 430
Prices—Matinees 40c; Evenings 44c, inc. tax. Continuous Daily from 2:00 P. M.

Thursday-Friday-Saturday

These Were The Days!
Margie Is The Girl!
This Is The Picture!

"MARGIE"
with Jeanne Crain
Lynn Bari — Alan Young
ADDED
2 Reel Musical
"COLLEGE QUEENS"

Sunday and Monday

The Romance That Turned
Las Vegas Upside Down!

"LADY LUCK"
with Robert Young
Barbara Hale — Frank Morgan

Tuesday and Wednesday

A Bandwagon of Stars
Singing A Hit Parade
Full of Songs!

VIVIAN BLAINE
PERRY COMO
HARRY JAMES
CARMEN MIRANDA
in
"IF I'M LUCKY"

Old Timer Has Nostalgic Memories of Rollins Ten Years Ago; Says School Has Retrogressed

Yes, I went back to Rollins. I could spend hours telling you what Rollins was like ten years ago—what Florida was like ten years ago. However, why should you be disillusioned as I have been?

Back in the days of Florida's all-year-round, palmey, balmy breezes, a Rollinsite was considered mad should he spend more than the weekly minimum of two hours in the class room. And even then, my poor martyrs, should an inviting sniff of a wind gently sway the frame of ole Pinchurst—we were off in a cloud of foam, sailing o'er the bounding main of Lake Virginia.

When I said foam, your mind wandered. Now don't deny it. Facts is facts. And you've transplanted your birdbrain most effectively into the smoke-clouded, beer-foaming atmosphere of Robbies. When I mention the hours we spent in hard exercise swimming the length of the dock ten times daily, you immediately visualize Dubsdread—beach chairs and all.

Your tennis courts are much finer than they were in my day, and yet, you spend so much time "indoors", you cannot take advantage of the opportunities offered you to build up the Rollins Soper Race.

Where is the strong competitive spirit of your social organizations?

There was a time when different groups did not even speak to each other on this campus. Now they mix and mingle over bars, Center tables, and Beanery beans. And what has happened to campus politics? Where is the principle of survival of the fittest? It was always so interesting to me on returning for another school year with the "Rollins Family" to discover who and what organization would hold the reins for the next nine months. And we fought tooth and nail against each other. Rushing at Rollins was nothing but mob psychology. Convinced the hysterical mass of frosh and you had 'em right where you wanted 'em. We were not suppressed with your so-called honor and the principle of individual rights. Everything was done for the good of Eta Beta Pie or whatever your organization might have been.

No, I won't tell you what Rollins was like ten years ago for many reasons. All I can say is, our honorable institution has retrogressed. A most pathetic spectacle I found on visiting my old Alma Mater. I most likely shall not pass this way again. I am proud of the fact that I belong to the older generation.

It must be the weather. Please say it's the weather. I must admit "Sunny Florida" ain't so sunny any more. So it must be the weather.

Ely Was Never Like This; Advice Given To Bridge Fiends

Since Ely Culbertson abandoned the field of bridge to dabble in international affairs, a great void (no pun intended—I swear!) has been felt around bridge tables all over the country. You still find people leaving copies of Culbertson open under the table, so that they can crib when confronted with a particularly knotty bridge problem—but the old Ely, the real Ely, has left for greener pastures. The gap, I admit, can never be filled, but, humble duffer that I am, I shall try, in the manner of the East Indian Yogi, to unravel a few of the mysteries of the East, West, North, and South.

The problem:

North

Spades A

Hearts —

Diamonds A K J 8 7 3

Clubs A J 10 9 8 6

West

Spades A

Hearts J 10 9 8 6 6

Diamonds Q 10 9

Clubs K 8

East

Spades A

Hearts 5 4 3 2

Diamonds 5 4 3 2

Clubs 5 4 3 2

South

Spades A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2

Hearts —
Diamonds —
Clubs —

Dealer: South.

Both sides vulnerable.

South after having dropped half the cards during the dealing, picks up his hand. Not having 2½ honor count, he passes. West shows his singleton ace of spades with a strategic bid of one spade. North, not to be outdone, shows his singleton ace of spades by bidding two spades. East, in order to show that he has the five of three suits, bids three no-trump. South, unable to raise because he has no tricks outside of his partner's suit, passes. West, in a brilliant illustration of the Rule of Eleven, bids five clubs. North passes, glaring at South. East doubles his partner and is reprimanded. South redoubles. West claims misdeal because he holds two sixes of hearts, and throws his cards at East. The players retire to the ante-room for a short hand of Casino.

Glee Club —

(Continued from page 1)

The Glee club with a reception at his home from four to six Monday afternoon. All members of the Rollins faculty, staff and student body are invited.

It is expected that the Rollins choir will join the Yale club in this concert, which is the third to be given by the Glee club here.

Tickets at half-rate, orchestra and logs for \$1.40 and entire balcony at 70c, are available for Rollins students, staff, and faculty.

Rollins Calendar

Thursday, March 20

11:00 a.m. Classes for fall term end.

4:00 p.m. Martin lecture series.

Friday, March 21

8:15 p.m. Faculty recital, A. R. T.

Saturday, March 22

8:15 p.m. Chinese theatre, An Evening in Cathay, Orlando.

Monday, March 24

8:30 a.m. Classes for spring term begin.

8:15 p.m. Cincinnati Symphony, Orlando.

Tuesday, March 25

8:15 p.m. Tartuffe, A. R. T.

Wednesday, March 26

8:15 p.m. Tartuffe, A. R. T.

Inquiring Reporter

by Connie Hubbard

What do you think of having a snack bar downstairs in the Center?

Andy Tomasko: The people who go to Robbies won't want to spend their evenings in the Center.

Jean Clarke: I think it's a real good idea.

Bob Williams: I don't think it will solve Dean Cleveland's problem.

Cameron MacCardell: A waste of money.

Midge Estes: For those who drink tea it's OK.

Bob Fitzwater: More trouble than it would be worth.

Gordon Marks: The school's been complaining about losing money. I don't see why they should lose more on that project. It would be great for a high school.

Pat Van Sickle: It would bring a lot of people together right here on campus.

Charles Gundelach: I like beer.

Lois Moynahan: They could put the money toward a new gym.

Ray Holten: I think it's a good idea if we could have beer and if we could dance there weekday nights.

Betty Lee Kenagy: It won't save any souls.

Anonymous: I still like Robbies.

BABY GRAND

Winter Park Phone 492

Open Saturday and Sunday

Continuous From 2:00 P. M.

Prices 35c Inc. Tax Matinees and

Evenings. Children 9c.

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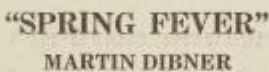
is in the—

Spring Mood!

Yes, we're in the spring mood...
and we've all the provocative
new fashion-wise accessories to
match the gay Easter season!



Dickson & Ives



The Pioneer Cleaners of Winter Park
UNIVERSAL CLEANERS
A Particular Place for Particular People
121 West Park Ave.
Phone 197

X CLUB WINS VOLLEYBALL PLAYOFFS

Down KA's And Delta Chi's To Cop Flag

Continuing their sweep of the intramural sports this year the X Club copped the volleyball tournament by defeating Delta Chi and Kappa Alpha in the playoffs resulting from a three way tie for first place. In their first game the clubbers barely edged Delta Chi in a hotly contested match 16-14, 13-15, 17-15. Both teams were evenly matched and the decision could have gone either way.

In their second encounter the KAs were taken into camp 16-14, 12-15, 17-15. Again there was no visible difference in the teams and the play was featured by long volleys and sharp spike shots, by Swacker of the "X" Club and McKeithan of the KAs.

In the other playoff game for second place the Delta Chis took the measure of the KAs, by a 15-12, 12-15, 16-14 score.

The final standings:

	Won	Lost
X Club	6	1
Delta Chi	5	2
KA	4	3
Lambda Chi	2	3
Independents	1	4
Sigma Nu	0	5

INTRAMURAL BOX SCORE

With the completion of Volleyball, the men's Intramural race looks something like this:

X Club	1097½
Independents	577½
Kappa Alpha	575
Lambda Chi	565
Sigma Nu	395
Delta Chi	310

Favorites Advance In Intramural Golf Meet

With the field narrowing down to only three contestants, Girls Intramural Golf is approaching the final round. With Alice O'Neal and Peg Shaffer still the favorites, Bab Wolf, the third contestant still in the playing, has a chance of turning in a minor upset. Meeting Shaffer in the semi-finals, the Babe still is the Black Horse and might easily turn the tables on the Theta star.

Last week Alice O'Neal took an easy win over Lois Hardy and then met Clara Mosack in the semi-finals. Both girls played magnificent golf but in the long run experience counted and O'Neal won by a 3 and 1 score. Shaffer entered the quarter-finals by taking Lee Bongare into camp by a 4 and 3 score.

In the other two matches of the week, Babe Wolf took the measure of Laura King while Clara Mosack had no difficulty in winning over Ainslie Embry.

The finals of Girls golf will be held this week or the first week of Spring term with an eighteen hole match between the two finalists.

Rollins Girls' Team Drops Last Game To Jacksonville Waves

The girls basketball team ended their 1947 season by dropping a 34-32 decision to the Jacksonville Waves.

With three of the girls playing their last game for Rollins, Coach Minott's charges put their all into the game. Ann LeDuc, one of the three seniors on the Rollins team, led the way in scoring by sinking eight field goals for a total of 16 points.

From the opening whistle the game see-sawed back and forth, with neither team gaining any distinct advantage. The Rollins Girls played their best game of the year and the game was so close that the score wasn't known until after the final whistle had blown.

Although the girls ended their season with three defeats, this last game proved to all who saw the game that they had met better teams and in losing had still had made a name for themselves.

The scoring for the season:

LeDuc	30 points
Buck	14 points
Depperman	12 points

iro, 6-0, 6-0, while Betty won by default from Jo Farnham in the first round of play and downed Harriet Kirby 6-0, 6-1 in the only second round match played to date.

In the best match of the first round, Marie Prince won out over Ginny Phipps by a 7-5, 6-1 score. The first set was nip and tuck with the more experienced Miss Prince finally breaking her opponents service and then running out the second set easily.

With second and third round matches to be played off by the 18 of March the finals are listed for the first week of the Spring term.

Other scores: Rose Canova over Margaret Bell, Jean Clark over E. Voerhis by forfeit, Nancy Morrison over Jinx Shoketoff, Mary Geo Hill over Louise Saunders, and Harriet Kirby over Jean Lipscomb.

AT A GLANCE

by BOB WILLIAMS

Softball Intramurals, starting the first week of the Spring term, holds the interest of the men on campus. No one seems to know how the teams stack up but you can count on a strong race for the flag. The Independents should have the team to watch with all the material they have available but there is no telling what might happen. Before the war it was about as easy to pick the winner of the Softball trophy as it was to tell what surprises the administration had in store for its students and from all indications this hasn't changed a bit.

Before the war the fraternity with the most points garnered during the intramural season received the Gary Cup. During the war, when Men's Intramurals were taken off the college curriculum, the Gary Cup was lost, misplaced or done away with, no one seems to know what actually did happen to it. With the re-birth of Intramurals this year, the athletic department bought a new trophy to replace the Gary Cup. The family of J. Gordon Clerk, class of '32 donated a fund which had as its purpose a memorial for their son who was killed in action during 1943. The athletic department, with the consent of the Intramural Board, used a portion of this fund to buy the J. Gordon Clerk Memorial Trophy to replace the Gary Cup. The present cup is a plastic affair with bronze figures of baseball, basketball and football players but when this is won three times by one fraternity, the cup will be retired and by that time the Physical Education department hopes to be able to buy a Silver "Clerk" trophy.

Crew Coach Bradley announces that crew practices are still going on with the week of April 14th set aside as the week when all Intramural Crew races will be held. This means that each crew will race every day with the winner to be announced on Friday of that week. When Intramurals are through Brad will start getting the Varsity crew in shape for their race May 10th with Washington and Lee. This race marks the return of Intercollegiate Crew to Rollins and will be held on Lake Maitland.

Speaking to Joe Justice the other day this correspondent was enlightened to the fact that Men's Intramural Tennis is still not over with. The holdup is in the doubles matches, which incidentally should have been played off about two months ago. Let's get on the ball men. Maybe the men who are holding it up would like to forfeit. Girls tennis started only last week and they are already into the third round.

Tid-Bits: Soot Justice again makes the news, this time with the aid of an 8 lb. 5 oz. baby boy. Congrats Soot, and thanks for the cigar. Art Swacker set a new Tournament record at the State AAU Basketball meet at Tampa last week. Art sank 30 points in the first game of the tournament to lead the O'Brien five to a 73-66 win over P. K. Smith of St. Petersburg; Johnny Fitzgerald looked darn good last Friday in the practice that Jack McDowell called to have a look at some High School hopefuls. Johnny is going to be hard to beat next year if he shows as much as he did last week. Keep it up Frita!!

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But I Know What I Like!

by Arthur Major

ART, like so many things the Great Unenlightened Public seems to find exasperatingly comical, took a pratfall recently. The Ringling Collection which was recently passed, like a hot potato, to the custody of the State of Florida, was described by an expert restorer assigned to the job, as being in a sadly neglected state. He was not referring to Florida, although such an interpretation may seem to some, to have merit. He meant, of course, that the paintings had been poorly cared for; they were chipping, warping and peeling, and were covered with mildew. The expert offered various other more technical descriptions of the condition to which this famed collection of old masters had been allowed to deteriorate, but we shall not dwell on those. The moral lesson is already apparent, and the symbol a significant one.

Art cannot prosper, unattended. It cannot develop to its most sensitive and emotional and accomplished degree of perfection without the sincere support of its people. And it cannot survive without love, and by love I do not mean the transient park-bench variety. I mean the love of a society for the creations of its gifted members—the poets, the musicians, the writers, and the painters. Their contribution can be measured accurately only by the recognition their art is accorded.

Let the lesson of the Ringling Collection reach all of us. Let us

develop a consciousness of the art that is around us, in nature, music, and books, and let us keep it alive and glowing with our love for it. Not alone that we may enrich ourselves with the beauty to be found therein, but also that posterity may say of us, "There was art in their time, and they knew it and loved it, for it is ours to know and love today."

Studio Notes. Anyone desiring instruction in the rare art of toe-painting (painting with, not on, one's toes), see Dick Rankin, any afternoon at the Studio.

Art students have a busy week ahead. The Yowell-Drew-Ivey Exhibition of paintings, in Orlando, the Contemporary Architecture Show at the Morse Gallery, a complete change of exhibition at the Centre Street, and the show of live art—all over the campus—now that Spring is here.

Overheard in Howard Johnson's:
First Lady: Where's the crowd coming from?

Second Lady: It must be that Bach Festival.

F.L.: What's that, anyway?

S.L.: Oh, they have it every year, out at Rollins.

F.L.: What's it like?

S.L.: It's music. They play this fellow's songs.

F.L.: What fellow?

S.L.: This Bach. He's a musician, comes down here every winter and they play his songs.

OF COURSE, I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT ART, BUT . . .

My brother, who finally arrived from the frigid wastes of Massachusetts (who said that? Massachusetts is a wonderful place!) claims that it is really quite warm and pleasant here. Hmmm. He and Wes Emery had Ginny Giguere nigh on to bursting into flame she was so mad at them. She claimed they were cheating at cards. Tak, tak. Suppose they were? You can always play another hand.

One of the pleasanter sights of the week is ex-boss Joan S. of Canton, Ohio, drifting happily around like an unanchored balloon. She says she is now free, free!, and is going to spend the whole spring term playing bridge. (I nudged her somewhat less than gently and got a slight concession—she would play hearts a little too.)

Happily for me I am gradually collecting people that would rather play hearts than anything else. In time I may have something to do of a free period. Instead of

watching slaves to social habit playing bridge.

Spring Vacation weekend is here, weather or no, and I'll rest briefly for a couple of days.

And when we re-assemble, whoops, elections. At this point all I can say is something that was told me when I was a freshman here, quote, "You don't vote for a candidate; you vote for the fraternity that he represents". More about this later.

We all have our troubles: I present the case of Jack Kelly, the Demon Baritone. At a concert in West Palm Beach last week he

was singing a German song. Suddenly he noticed a little old woman a few rows from the front. Her head was tipped back, her eyes were closed, and her mouth was wide open. Fascinated, Jack suddenly realized that he had forgotten the words of the song. But as nobody ever hears the words of a song anyhow, he simply gargled along, inventing Deutsch as he went, till he got back on the rack. And nobody did know that he had had an accident, which proves that you shouldn't open your mouth during a concert unless you're getting paid for it.

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In The Editor's Mailbox

(Continued from page 2)

quinty into the facts, especially when relationships between the administration and the student body are involved? Just at this time the adverse effect of loose thinking and writing is greatly magnified in its reaction against that harmony and cooperation which, on the other hand, and as suggested in an editorial in the same issue, should be fostered and encouraged.

The Sandspur must take itself and its mission more seriously to measure up to its opportunities and responsibilities for being truly representative of the best thought and welfare of the entire college community. Let us, by all means, have free expression and criticism in reporting campus news and commenting on items of common interest, but on a factual basis and constructive in spirit.

I appreciate that you have a difficult and perhaps a more or less thankless task, and hope you and the members of your staff will freely call upon me from time to time whenever I can be of any service.

Sincerely yours,
D. A. CHENEY,
Public Relations Officer.

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