



University of Central Florida  
**STARS**

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Rollins College

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## ROLLINS PLAY A SUCCESS; MARTIN, HONAKER STAR

Once, again, the house at 25 Wimpole Street is open for public inspection. It is a rambling structure, ornate, semina, affording several good views, but full of interminable passages. The house has lessened its charm, and now only the ghost of Elizabeth Barrett's love leads it interest. What describes the poetess' home, equally describes the play.

"The Barretts of Wimpole Street" was never a first-rate play, but it is a good display window for an actress' talents. And if nothing else, the production at the Annie Russell shows off Midge Martin to stunning advantage. The fragility, the torment, the luminous understanding she gave to her Elizabeth, again makes Miss Martin as an actress of no mean power. Though she was usually upstaged at times, her lustre was not dimmed. She so beautifully communicated the wonder of her first attempts to walk, her love affair, and her final flight from darkness, the audience felt a personal triumph.

As the tyrannical father, Victor Smedstad gave a powerful performance. Indeed, at times, too powerful, bludgeoning rather than incising. Edward Barrett was a tortured obsessive man, so near the shadow of madness that anything but chill restraint results in a ten-foot-thick villain. However, the scene betraying Barrett's mischievous preoccupation with his daughter was played with wonderful intensity, and showed Smedstad at his best.

As the overwhealing Mr. Browning, Gerald Hotover played with style and sincerity. Looked mighty handsome, too. But that "you've left this afternoon" pronunciation didn't fool your old reviewer. If Mr. Browning came from Kensington, it was surely South Kensington. Phyllis Starobin, as the faithful cookmaid maid, Wilton, gave a delicious and inventive performance. She is a warm actress, never missing a trick, and it was a joy to watch her.

Another welcome performance was the Brevin of Banny Walker. Although smacking of caricature, he quickened the staid pace and was well rewarded with laughter. Jess Cartwright was equally delightful as the rundering, puff-bellied Bella, persuading one she knew exactly how a Victorian couple would be her. But then in that respect, women have changed much. Looking lovely as the impetuous Harrietta, Ellie Bellin put off a slow start, but rose to an exciting and heart-breaking crescendo in her final scenes of defiance and hysteria. Barbara Colth defined Anabel, the wasted, spinster sister, by a fine variety of frightened, mated gestures and glances, but she needed a more powerful release of emotion to make her final episode convincing.

Charles Brown gave a superb Cook a rugged vigor and struck me as being a very good actor. Cameron, McDowell appeared briefly, but with authority, as the actor, Frank Entwistle, the ineffectual, stammering Octavius, was dramatic, making the most of his small role. There were lots of other brothers who stumbled in and out, planting a random kiss on one's cheek. With the exception of Mr. Barker, no one seemed to know how to sit down. Finally, the role of the actress played with rare understanding, by a dark-skinned named

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## Holy Week Services

The Rollins Holy Week Services began Monday, March 22, from 1:45 to 6:00 with Jack Supers leading Meditation and Prayers for the War Lord. On Tuesday, Meditation and Prayers for Wisdom and Faith were led by Barbara Colth. Jim Wray was the leader for Meditation and Prayers for Peace and Love for All the World. The Mundy Thursday Communion Service was held March 25 at 7:30 in the Francis Chapel.

At the Good Friday Service in Knowles Memorial Chapel, the sermon by Dean Darrish was "The Power of Darkness." Music presented by the Choir was from Bach's "Passion According to St. Matthew." Carlyle Seymour and William E. Shelton read the Scriptures.

The Easter Sunrise Service was held at 6:30 Sunday morning on the shores of Lake Virginia. The address, "A New Birth," was by Dr. William E. Fort, and the readers were Sidney Lawler, Midge Martin, and Kaye Horvath.

The Easter Service at Knowles was highlighted by Dean Darrish's sermon, "The First Day." The special music by the Choir included the "Chorus from Cantata No. 4" by Bach and "Gloria Patri" from the "Magnificat" by Palestrina. Alphonse Carls was the soloist.

The invocation was given by Andrew Tarkenton, the responsive reading by Olga Leno, and the Testament lessons were read by Ben Averry and Nan Van Zile.

Chi Omega sorority has announced completion of plans for its "Spring Fantasy," formed down to be held at the Orlando Country Club, Saturday night from 8 until 12. All Rollins students are invited as well as Dartmouth and American International crew members.

Billy Arnold's orchestra will play for the event. Tickets will be given out at the door to couples and stage for chances on the Chi Omega surprise prize.

Decorations chairman, Willis Michaels, has decorated the ballroom with the assistance of flowers and pastel colors, carrying out the Spring Fantasy theme. G. R. Wright is dance chairman. Jean Cartwright and Ruth Schmidt head the refreshments committee.

Sponsors have been selected from men's groups on campus and will include the following: Sigma Nu, Rho Chi, Phi Kappa Phi, Delta Chi, Fred Taylor, Joe Friedman, Lambda Chi, Chuck Brookfield, Caroline Van Horn, Kappa Alpha, John Gray, Rho Chi, X Club, DuS Palmbach, Otto Mooney, Alpha Chi Lambda, Joe Cooper, Independent men, Jack Supers, Ken Brown.

All girls will be granted 12:45 permission by Dean Cleveland.

## Motor Launch Drivers Warned

By arrangement with the Winter Park Police Dept. the following rules will be enforced in regard to launch drivers at future crew races:

1. When crews appear on dock, proceed at not more than five miles an hour to starting line beyond finish and remain motionless.
2. If following race, stay well behind last crew.
3. At finish stop and remain motionless until crews return to dock. Then go back to start at not more than five miles an hour. Stay away from dock.

Last week's regatta was mostly ruined by irresponsible drivers. If these rules are not obeyed this week, no boats will be allowed to move by the police at future regattas.

U. E. Bradley,  
Crew Coach.

## Princeton Dance Success Tho Citric



An all college dance was held in the Student Center after the Princeton concert Monday night. From 10 until 12 o'clock Rollins' students were hosts to the members of the crews of Dartmouth and American International Colleges as well as to the Glee Clubbers from Princeton. The dance, originally scheduled to be given on the Center patio, had to be moved indoors due to the unexpected cold weather. As the far end of the Center, Ingram Wilson led the six-piece band which provided the music for the many dancers. As the other end, a buffet table made fruit punch and ham sandwiches easily accessible.

Although the dance had been advertised as being semi-formal, it

turned out in reverse. Few of the girls came formal while most of the Princeton boys were forced by the lack of time to appear in white tie and tails, an invitation at Rollins. The predominant costume, however, was a good suit for the other boys and a variety of "new look" dresses for the girls. The charming attire, soft lights, and good music all helped transform the Center into a subdued and joyous spot for an evening's fun.

After the co-eds were returned safely to their respective homes, the Glee Club said their good bye in the form of a musical send-off. The songs they chose were in a different vein than those in their earlier program but equally enjoyable. The Princetonians will be missed by all those who met them.

## Vocational Guidance Day -- April 9th

Friday, April 9th, has been set aside as Vocational Guidance Day. Come to the Alumni House from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. and browse at the stimulating material gathered for your information and your convenience.

The material will give you the inside dope on everything you need to know about your particular field of Vocation. There will be some one to help you in answering the many questions you might have. Also as this person will give you helpful suggestions on how to get started in your particular field.

Don't miss this starting opportunity, an opportunity in taking a big step forward in getting your feet well acquainted with the floor points of your particular Vocational interests.

## Radio Class To Present Play Over WHOO

The Rollins Advanced Radio class will begin a new series of dramatic programs this week over station WHOO. The programs will be broadcast each Thursday night from 7:30-9:30. The plays are all written by students of the radio class.

The first presentation will be a biographical drama of Robert E. Lee, written by Mrs. Mary Edna Beach, a senior. It is based upon reading over 20 volumes dealing with Lee, long consultations with Dr. Edwin Mims and Nina Davis. The play will be cast from members of the advanced radio class and other interested students. Jack Bell will take the lead as Robert Lee in the first program.

Stunning dramas will include original scripts by Elmore Buller, Joe Lieberman, Margie Fowler, Jim Schickoff, Betty Pottinger and Mary Lee Sommers. The productions will be under the supervision of Prof. W. H. Whitaker.

Spring term was the completion of a highly successful series of radio forums broadcast from Dyer Memorial. Prof. W. H. Whitaker was in charge of the forums.

Included in the list of distinguished visitors this past year were Senator Claude D. Pepper, James Webb from St. Petersburg, Dr. James F. Block from Columbus, and Dr. Khalid Totah of the Arab American League as well as other civic, political and religious leaders of the state.

Plans for another series of forums for next year are already under way.

## Prominent World Federalist To Visit Campus

Mr. Lawrence Fuchs, a New York University student taking a semester's leave of absence to do field work for the United World Federalists, will be in Winter Park on March 25, 26, and April 4.

Mr. Fuchs, who is a member of the National Executive Council and also Chairman of the Student Division of United World Federalists, will speak at a luncheon meeting of the Winter Park Rotary Club on March 25. Also on this same day he will be interviewed over station WHOO at 6:30 p. m. and at 8:15 p. m. will speak before the Winter Park chapter of United World Federalists. All students are cordially invited to attend his meeting, which is to be held at the Florida Power & Light Company's lounge.

Students wishing to confer with Mr. Fuchs either individually or in groups may do so by arrangement through the Rollins Institute of World Government, which has its office located on the second floor of Garage Hall.

## Princeton Glee Club Entertained After Invading Campus

First Boston U. and then Dartmouth and A.I.C., now Princeton University sent thirty-eight, most delightful representatives in the form of the glee club to the Rollins Campus on Monday, the 29th, headed by Jay Rhoads, Jr. of Philadelphia. In the afternoon, President Holt had a garden party at his home for the guests and the Rollins students and faculty.

Several lovely songs were rendered by the Rollins choir under Mr. Horner and glee club directed by J. Merrill Krapp (A Yale man himself). The glee club gave a concert at the Winter Park high school auditorium at 8:15 preceded by a few introductory remarks and anecdotes by Dr. Holt. The program included selections by Bach, Beethoven, and Handel, folk songs, Negro spirituals, and a few well known old Nassau songs. Following the concert, a dance was given in the Student Center from 10-12 to honor the Rollins club and a fine time was had by all. The glee club gave a concert in Ponte Vedra Beach.

(Continued on page 2)

## Government Jobs Open In The Far East

The United States government has recently announced two overseas jobs open to women who are college graduates. The Foreign Service of the State Department is recruiting for women to take statistical and clerical jobs in American legations and embassies. The clerical work calls for training in shorthand and typing and the statistical work requires one year of accounting, but neither job requires a foreign language. Anyone chosen for the job must be a good representative of America with intelligence and discretion. The job must be for a two year period and is begun with a period of training and indoctrination in Washington.

(Continued on page 2)

## Gamma Phi's Entertain

The Gamma Phi pledges had their party last Thursday night in the Strong Hall Patio. They struck an original note by having the scene set as "dog-patch" of Al Capp fame and all the pledges dressed as "Daisy Mae's." Everyone had a great time including the Boston University boys agreeing that "Necessarily Mae" was in order!

## Panhellenic Workshop To Be Held This Week

By Beverly Burkhardt

The Rollins College Panhellenic Workshop is being held this week-end, on Friday and Saturday, April 3rd and 4th for the twofold purpose of bettering efficiency within sororities and promoting greater understanding and unity among sororities. Mutual problems are discussed and new ideas interchanged. The Workshop is a plan which is favored by the National Panhellenic Council, and has been carried out with great success on almost all the college campuses in the United States.

The Workshop is, as its name implies, a period of study and discussion which is primarily conducted by and for sorority officers. It is divided into seven headings so as to allow smaller discussion groups having more in common. For example all the presidents are in one group and so forth all down the line. Each group has as its leader a visiting officer of one of the Rollins' sororities.

In order to include every interested college woman in the Workshop, a General Assembly has been planned, Saturday from 11:00 to 12:00 in the Annie Russell with Mrs. Helen Carr, an outstanding sorority woman, as speaker. Everyone is cordially invited to come to this meeting and bring questions for discussion.

The Panhellenic Council feels sure that Rollins women can be counted upon to give one or two hours of their time in support of this, our first large scale venture in several years.

The schedule of the Workshop is as follows:

- Friday, April 2, 1948:  
4:30 p. m. Group Discussions:  
1. Pres. & V. Pres. Mrs. Helen Carr (Alpha Phi) Lathelide.  
2. Scholarship Chairman, Mrs. John Peedy (Phi Mu) Fox Hall.  
3. Pledge Trainers, Mrs. Stanley (Kappa) Pugsley Hall.  
4. Rush Chairman, Mrs. Fisher (Alpha Phi) Cross Hall.  
5. Social & Activities, Mrs. Eleanor Henry (Chi Omega) Strong Hall (Living Room).

- 6. Chairman Secretaries and Historians, Mrs. Killa (Pi Beta Phi) Mayflower Hall.  
7. Treasurers, Mrs. Dippell (Gamma Phi) Strong Hall (Lodge).  
7:00-8:00 p. m. After dinner coffee for visitors and old and new members of Panhellenic Council.

Saturday, April 3, 1948  
11:00-12:00 General Assembly held at all college women. Mrs. Carr will speak. To be held in Annie Russell.  
Back the officers of the year '47-48 and the year 48-49 are requested to take active part in the Workshop. Anyone holding several offices may attend whichever group she feels will be of most value to her.

## BOSTON BOYS BOOST ROLLINS



The center was in its usual crowded state last Saturday morning when this reporter strolled in for an interview with Al Crowell of Everett, Mass., and Herman Most from Lynn, Mass. The latter affectionately called "Hoe" by his team, since he is the captain of the Boston University crew. They were both sitting there surrounded by beautiful women and it seemed a shame to drag them away. We went outside and Chap McDonald wheeled out his Baby Brownie and recorded the proceedings for posterity. While they were posing I asked, "What did you expect to find in Rollins?"

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"What do you like least?"  
"I guess it's your need for a gym that bothers me the most. No kidding this setup is a dream. But how do you get along without a gym?"

"What do you like most?"  
"Basketball," they both cried in unison.

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ESTABLISHED IN 1894 WITH THE FOLLOWING EDITORIAL

Unassuming yet mighty, sharp and pointed, well-rounded yet many  
 sided, astoundingly incisive, 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.

## APRIL FOOL??

Here we sit in our Spanish style ivory tower.  
 The situation in the Balkans, or in Italy, or in Washington  
 is met with less interest than an intramural volleyball match.  
 Questions of UMT are received with little more than a few  
 half-hearted jibes aimed at the non-CFs.

"If there's another one, they won't get me," this statement,  
 often repeated, is always good for a fifteen minute discus-  
 sion of the relative merits of Tahiti, South America, or the  
 South Pole as possible refuges. It's fun to speculate on things  
 like that, but we know no one is fooled. It won't be the states-  
 men we apathetically tolerate, condemn, or praise that are go-  
 ing to fight the next one; it will be you again, of course.

New speed records, new methods of armament, new forces  
 of destruction are being developed daily in frantic haste, in  
 ominous foreboding of the next, and of necessity, the last,  
 great struggle on earth.

It doesn't matter what your political beliefs are; they are  
 ridiculously unimportant at this time. The question is not  
 one of politics but of attitude. So beautiful, in fact that we  
 can almost be fooled into thinking that nothing outside can  
 affect it. Almost, let's hope. Not quite completely.

## Inquiring Reporter

Question—What do you think of Rollins College? Answered by members  
 Boston University Crew.

John Hill, Arlington, Mass.: "It's a very nice place."

Albert Barlow, Springfield, Mass.: "It's heaven."

Tom Spence, Freeport, New York: "I'd give a million bucks to transfer  
 here."

Ed Chappelaine, Manchester, Conn.: "Friendliest atmosphere of any  
 school I have ever seen."

Gene Pasiero, Ware, Mass.: "I wish I could come here."

John Tirrell, Sharon, Mass.: "Swirl campus. Beautiful buildings and  
 WOMEN, ahhh."

## Calendar

## Thursday, April 1

4:40—Concluding Lecture of the John Martin Series.  
 4:50-7:30—Tryouts for The Cherry Orchard—Fred Stone Theatre.  
 7:15—Yertulla—Casa Iberia.  
 8:00—French Movie—French House.  
 8:15—"The Barretts"—Annie Russell Theatre.

## Friday, April 2

2:00—Rollins-Dartmouth Crew Races—Lake Maitland.  
 4:00—Tryouts for The Cherry Orchard.  
 5:30—Officers meeting preceding Pan Hal Workshop.  
 7:00-8:00—Pan Hal tea—Strong Hall.  
 8:15—"The Barretts"—Annie Russell Theatre.  
 8:15—Junior recital in Women's Club—Mary Francis Hill assisted by  
 Joe Peoples.

## Saturday, April 3

10:00-11:00—Pan Hal Workshop.  
 2:00—Rollins A.C. crew races—Lake Maitland.  
 8:15—"The Barretts"—Annie Russell Theatre.  
 9:00—Old O Dance—Orlando Country Club.

## Sunday, April 4

9:45—Morning meditation—Knowles Memorial Chapel.

## Monday, April 5

8:00—Student Council Meeting.

## Tuesday, April 6

7:00—Students for Wallace Meeting—Byer Memorial.  
 7:30—All College Movie—Annie Russell Theatre.

## Wednesday, April 7

4:30—Phi Beta Shower—Alumni House.  
 8:15—Camp Faculty Recital—Collection for the benefit of the Con-  
 servatory Library.

## Thursday, April 8

7:15—Tertullia—Casa Iberia.

FASHIONS  
ON  
CAMPUS

Spring had sprung long before  
 Easter-time here on campus. Pas-  
 tel colors began making their de-  
 but about a month ago, in fact. And  
 cottons and springtime at Rollins  
 are synonymous terms. Almost.

They're getting longer and  
 longer and there's a preponderance  
 of ruffled petticoats peeking out  
 beneath the hems, intentionally or  
 otherwise. The one-shoulder vari-  
 ety isn't very much in evidence,  
 but strapless ones are quite in  
 fashion. Fat German blossoms out  
 in a Semple print with a match-  
 ing jacket, and Jackie Bullock's  
 beffed number is exceptionally  
 becoming.

And then, of course, there are  
 shortwaisted and shortwaisted. There  
 always are, and they always look  
 fresh and clean and just right for  
 classes. Have you noticed the num-  
 ber of blue ones this spring?

With cottons and hot weather  
 comes the hundo a la George Wash-  
 ington. This consists in that one  
 Burkhardt, who used to, has let her  
 raze of the neck with a huge  
 taretta or softened up with a rib-  
 bon which sticks out from behind  
 each ear. Very nice on the girls  
 whose ears aren't too big to hide  
 the ribbon or who don't look like  
 skinned rabbits in the final analy-  
 sis. Wait a minute — not that  
 we've noticed any on campus who  
 look like either. Yet.

The two broad sweepers is still  
 as popular. Zoe Weston wears her  
 this way most of the time. Ber  
 Burkhardt, who used to, has let her  
 hair down, and very nice it looks,  
 too.

A most becoming addition to any  
 wardrobe is a smooth, even sun tan,  
 whether it be lake front, tennis  
 court or golf links style. Of course,  
 we think Lee Sengari's just about  
 takes the cake.

We thought one of the sweetest  
 looking lassos on Easter Sunday  
 was Rosemary Hayes. She wore a  
 white palm beach suit with a white  
 straw cloche having a big, big  
 green ribbon. Incidentally, on Easter  
 we saw nothing as spectacular  
 as the model sporting pearl but-  
 ton spots in New York. As a mat-  
 ter of fact, we were pleased to note  
 that no one took this time to dress  
 "fit to kill."

We're not up on men's fashions  
 as we should be. But it seems that  
 fewer ties are being worn to dinner.  
 It must be the weather.

And with that profound deduc-  
 tion we say adieu and roll this paper  
 out of the typewriter.

## Princeton Glee Club —

(Continued from page 1)

Easter, and from Rollins in pre-  
 ceding to the Homestead, Hot  
 Springs, Virginia, and to the  
 Princeton club in Baltimore and  
 Washington. At the latter, they  
 will join forces with the girls of



Do you know that the editor of  
 the Sandspur receives seven and a  
 half pounds of mail a week? Well,  
 I do. At first I felt quite import-  
 ant, prying all that blather out of  
 my mailbox every three hours, but  
 I found that it entailed some re-  
 sponsibility, for, if I miss one or  
 two mails, it throws Sandy, the  
 sorting clerk, and probably the  
 entire Post Office Department off  
 schedule, because they don't know  
 what to do with mail that can't be  
 squeezed into its destination. Then,  
 when I don't collect my ill gotten  
 gains, I don't know what to do with  
 them either, so I have to read the  
 whole seven and a half pounds.  
 This entails a lot of strain on your  
 editor, but sometimes the gleanings  
 are well worth the effort. In hopes  
 that you will agree, we reprint  
 some of them below. If the quality  
 of the work of our outside corres-  
 pondents on the same stimulating  
 level, you may well see this column  
 every week. Galt! What a future!

First we discovered a little hand-  
 book by Fink and Waggoner pro-  
 claiming the merits of their new  
 dictionary with Emphatypic over all  
 of the old fashioned kinds. We  
 would have passed this up without  
 a second thought as something in-  
 curably stodgy, but we found on  
 page four some most provocative  
 statements. First Mr. Fink says  
 that "the secret key to this whole  
 book is just the alphabet." (We  
 were forced to smile at that, for  
 we knew it all the time). Next, he

bursts forth with the statement  
 that the "Dictionary is arranged in  
 alphabetical order, and if the stu-  
 dent doesn't know the alphabet, he  
 is showed up immeasurably in a  
 dazed hit or miss hunt to find his  
 word." (We were forced to con-  
 cede that this might well be true,  
 when Mr. Fink executed the coup  
 de grace: "Everywhere teachers  
 of freshman English testify that  
 not one freshman in 100 entering  
 the colleges and universities today  
 KNOWS the alphabet." (We were  
 thunderstruck. It couldn't be. Only  
 one and a half students out of that  
 whole influx of alert, sparkling  
 Freshmen. Then we looked again,  
 and have been speculating ever  
 since as to where that student and  
 a fraction hide themselves.)

From the Board of Temperance  
 Clippings we hear that a man in  
 Los Angeles maddened by the con-  
 stant repetition of the piece Bongo,  
 Bongo, Bongo in a downtown bar,  
 shot a woman when she refused to  
 stop playing it. (Is the Spur's  
 opinion this amounts to justifiable  
 homicide.)

And then there was the little  
 squib from the States Reporter:  
 Customer with a hanger: Give  
 me something for the shakes.

Barstener: What do you want?  
 Sufferer: Something tall and  
 cold and full of gin.

Nearly drunk: Sir, you are  
 speaking of the woman I love!  
 Well, now you know how our  
 minds run, anyway.

## THUNDERING HEARD

? ? ?  
 IS EVERYBODY HAPPY  
 ? ? ?

Sweet Briar College, and will re-  
 turn to Princeton April 4th. Thanks  
 Princeton, for a most enjoyable  
 day.

Me love has gone,  
 Him did me dirt.  
 He did not know  
 Him was a flirt.

To those who love  
 Let I forbid,  
 Let they get good  
 Like I been did.

You kissed and told,  
 But that's all right;  
 The man you told  
 Called up last night.

## SCOOP

This column this week will be de-  
 voted entirely to social activities.  
 A shaft-poll was not conducted  
 last week because our hand in-  
 quirer is suffering from sun-burn  
 and is now resting at the Home for  
 Defective Detectives at Goldenrod.  
 We have, however, had our social  
 looking around and some interest-  
 ing anecdotes have been revealed  
 as the result of their tireless  
 efforts.

We wish to remind Buddy Mc-  
 Bride and Ann that it is against  
 the rules to be seen canoeing dur-  
 ing the wee hours. Since there was  
 a full moon and the fragrance of  
 orange blossoms was in the air,  
 they will not be reprimanded this  
 time.

Our new Sandspur editor must  
 have been out of town last week;  
 Sam Bonbers was seen in public  
 with Sandy Reinemuth. Last week  
 she stood Sam up twice for Pedro.

If you want to know how many  
 stars were out last week, whether  
 the nights were cloudy or clear,  
 whether the moon was full or  
 three-quarters, or if the mosquitoes  
 were bad, ask Maggie Fisher. If  
 she can't tell you it was because  
 she was learning to speak Boston-  
 lan. Listen to this, Pete Fyfe was  
 dating steadily last week, Wed-  
 nesday night, Thursday night, Fri-  
 day night, and Saturday night, and  
 Nan Morgan was wearing a beau-  
 tiful orchid Easter. Did Pete give  
 it to her—? Janet Patton's car  
 broke down last week. Result:  
 Snatchers has a date with Joan  
 Buchas.

There's one thing we can't figure  
 out. The last two issues of the  
 Scoop were supposed to contain  
 some interesting bits of informa-  
 tion about certain parties. But, by  
 the time it hit the press it had been  
 cut out. The funny thing is that  
 both times it was about the same  
 person, namely, Joey Baker. Also,  
 there was an interesting bit on  
 Sandy Reinemuth that was missing.  
 We suspect foul play. Oh yes,  
 Sniffy Daniels finally succeeded;  
 the lucky one was Sanny Little,  
 that sweet little thing from Ten-  
 nessee. It is hoped that certain  
 parties in Jackson, Tenn., do not  
 get the Sandspur. Exclusive—  
 Orie Momey is heading the Shaft-  
 poll, still.

## Gently Down The Stream

And just two weeks ago this af-  
 ternoon (Thursday) I was doing  
 just that. Paddling gently down  
 the stream. I had been waiting  
 more and more impatiently for  
 spring vacation, and was more than  
 ready to leave school and Winter  
 Park by the afternoon of March  
 18th. About 2:30 in the afternoon,  
 my canoe was in the water, loaded  
 with the equipment and food that  
 I needed for a three day stay out  
 of touch with everything and every-  
 body. I said goodbye to my brother,  
 who had brought me out to the  
 river, and then stood off, while  
 he turned and went back to the car.  
 I took a few strokes and looked up  
 to the sky — and yelled for my  
 brother to come back quick. Float-  
 ing calmly above me was a swal-  
 low-tailed kite, a beautiful black  
 and white bird of the hawk family,  
 and rather rare. A good omen to  
 start with.

For the next hour I paddled easily  
 with the current and came at  
 length to my camping place. Water  
 hyacinths had choked up the pas-  
 sage so I was forced to push my  
 way into land. During the next  
 three days I spent a good deal of  
 time in the canoe opening up a  
 channel through the hyacinths, by  
 picking them up and throwing them  
 as far as I could. It was lazy, use-  
 ful work, which required no  
 thought, and that was just what I  
 needed.

Indeed, it was about all that I  
 did do. The shelter was pretty  
 messy, and the grounds were lit-  
 tled by the rubbish that previous  
 campers had casually tossed  
 around. I had no broom, of course,  
 and not till too late did I realize  
 that I might have improvised one  
 with a bunch of Spanish moss. So  
 the shelter remained messy, but I  
 picked up all the cans and liquor  
 bottles (mostly wine bottles, actual-  
 ly) as I moved about, and tossed  
 them into a hole by the shack. By  
 Saturday night I had the place  
 pretty clean.

Mostly I just sat around, either  
 lying on the cot in the shack, or  
 out on the river in the canoe, look-  
 ing for birds. I kept the field  
 glasses with me at all times, and  
 over the 3 and 4 days I either  
 "heard" or saw 29 different kinds  
 of birds. The single kite that I  
 saw at the beginning of the trip  
 turned out to be one of three and I  
 spent quite a bit of time watching  
 them, graceful, easy, sliding along  
 the breeze without a motion. An-  
 other bird that I saw occasionally,  
 and heard from dawn till dusk, was  
 the Piliated Woodpecker. The  
 woods were full of them. Literally,  
 yammering away, and once in a  
 while one would swoop across the  
 river, or land on some great dead  
 cypress. They are twice the size  
 of the woodpeckers around campus,  
 and have great red crests, so that  
 they are most distinctive. Owls  
 hooted occasionally during the day,  
 and fairly frequently during the  
 night, but none particularly close  
 to me.

Actually the days were quiet. It  
 was pretty hot out on the river and  
 most birds stayed in the shade and  
 roosted. But at night things really  
 opened up. Owls were the least of  
 the racket. Dozens of alligators  
 grunted all night long, groups of  
 frogs produced their shrill sounds,  
 and a bird called the Limpie wren  
 and wailed. Its cry really car-  
 sounded like human crying, and for  
 this reason it is sometimes called  
 the crying bird.

So the hours passed easily. No  
 phones, no radios, no street lights.  
 Just the river, the trees, a few  
 birds, the bees in the tree close to  
 the shelter. Nothing to worry  
 about, to fret about, to have to do.  
 When I was hungry I ate, when  
 I was tired I slept. Time was meas-  
 ured only by the sunrise and the  
 sunset, and the moonset. The moon  
 was rising the full and the nights  
 were quite clear and bright, but at  
 least enough to dim Venus in the  
 West, just over the trees, say Mars,  
 almost directly overhead. Living  
 was uncomplicated and tranquil.

There were little incidents. One  
 morning early I was roused by gale  
 a racket on the table where I kept  
 the food. I came too soon to see  
 a grey squirrel hunting all through  
 my supplies for something to eat.  
 I watched him for a minute and  
 then shook him away. Once a  
 pillared woodpecker lit on one of  
 my cypress close by the shack, and  
 got a fine view of him. They have  
 a funny way of hiding behind a  
 tree trunk and then pecking out to  
 see what is going on. Once I saw  
 three different kinds of warblers  
 inside of a minute. And there was  
 always the chance that that small  
 alligator would be sunning him-  
 self on the log across the stream.

A minor amusement that I had  
 was to drop different kinds of food  
 in the water and watch a swarm of  
 minnows gather instantly and swal-  
 low the pieces in swift gliding  
 darts. When I tired of this, I  
 would go and work on widening the  
 channel through the hyacinths. Or  
 lie on the cot and watch the dance  
 of brilliant dragonflies flashing in  
 the sunshine.

Saturday afternoon I went out to  
 the middle of the stream and took  
 a bath and a swim and put on  
 clean clothes. Also I collected a pile  
 of wood for the next campers. I had  
 already cut away the growth along  
 the path to the canoe landing. That  
 night I tried to set an alligator  
 with my flashlight but he was a  
 little too well concealed in the  
 water growth. That was also the  
 night a tick embedded itself in my  
 back and I had to get it out with  
 my knife. Tensaricus insects.

So by Sunday I was pretty well  
 rested and relaxed. Civilization  
 has its points — so mosquitoes, for  
 instance — but a steady diet of  
 a bit too much of a good thing at  
 times. Getting away from it all is  
 a very useful thing to do. Away  
 from clocks and schedules and rules  
 and noon lights. The simplicity  
 and permanence of life become ap-  
 parent when you take time and  
 opportunity to stop and look at it.  
 The river and the sky make such  
 view more lucid than do streets and  
 telegraph wires. And I for one  
 need to pause and take such a  
 glimpse every so often. It renews  
 me.

## Clever in Clover

By MARGE COLT

Maybe some people think Rollins  
 is a vacation in itself, but we've  
 just had it (rote vacation, that is),  
 and now it's time for realism once  
 more. Enough of frantic phone  
 calls and wires, of hasty retreats in  
 Bulwerian and DC-4's, of  
 dead soldiers, of courting war-  
 burns, of insignias, of books thrown  
 to the winds, and of excited antici-  
 pation. It was a painful Monday  
 morning — it really was — that  
 alarm clock going off — I certainly  
 wasn't going to turn it off — an  
 atmosphere of complete disorganiza-  
 tion — the familiar trek to the  
 Henry — eager "Did you have a  
 —?" and "Yes, a simply  
 marve —" and you? What a  
 silly question! Naturally, most  
 people know how to make the most  
 of four days!

Little Blue Cards giving the ef-  
 fice just one more headache, and  
 wiping the dust off the seats in the  
 library. Don't let the spring term  
 get the best of you. After all, what  
 surroundings could be more con-  
 ducive to study? When you're sit-  
 ting in class about 3:30, don't let  
 the sound of Every's boat upon  
 your. It's a question of mind over  
 matter right now!

## Signifying Nothing

As much as The Idiot prefer  
 clean Spanish cloisters to lep-  
 erous walls, there are a few col-  
 leges traditions he insists trans-  
 half-week and freshness salute.  
 One in particular which, although  
 relatively unknown among col-  
 leges students, is universal among col-  
 lege crews, is the WAGER. It does  
 not make crew a corrupt sport!  
 Rather, it creates an intimacy and  
 friendliness among unacquainted  
 crews that is valued highly by crew-  
 men.

Each man on a crew bets his  
 crew will win the race. Each man  
 on the losing crew gives his crew-  
 shirt to the corresponding crew on  
 the winning crew. In all of the  
 and with some security.  
 They boast their "Idiot" shirts  
 they beat another crew — the  
 process is repeated.

At first The Idiot thought  
 man on campus with a crew win-  
 ner was a crew winner. He told  
 him that "while he was a crew  
 of the Independent" his crew-  
 editor pointed out the differ-  
 between crew shirts — the OAR  
 was enlightened — The Idiot.  
 He hopes you are — He lost  
 Boston University!



# TAR SHELL NOSES OUT B.U. IN PHOTO FINISH

## Rollins Team Splits Openers With Ga. And Ala.

McBryde, Cavella, Arnold, Stay in Tar Attack. Miami News-Telegraph

The Rollins baseball team, lacking only experience and left-handed batters, has every possibility of joining one of the best teams in the South. Jim Cavella, Clyde Stephens, John Gray, and "Lefty" Searles are a sphere to the batting average of many average sluggers. Newcomers "Lefty" Arnold and Kenny Horton, all a little rough around the edges, are developing into a fast moving, efficient team around the second sack. Paul Klinefelter, in one of the best first sackers to be used in these parts, and "Duck" Taborn is a smooth infielder as well as a bouncer at the plate. Howard Cox has been covering the wide open spaces, and some of his catches are nothing short of spectacular. We have a lot of individual talent that must work as a team, with lots of spirit. It's Joe Justice's job to do this midweek, and if the signs so far are any indication, he knows what he's doing. After splitting with Rollins, Alabama went to walloping Florida. With a coach reminding me quite a bit of "Lippy Lou", Georgia returned home with quite a respect for Rollins. Miami is next on the list and that's where we're pointing our gaze.

Our batting averages are as follows:

Batting Averages	Ab	B	H	R	E	Av
Searles, p	2	0	1	1	509	
McBryde, c	14	4	5	1	367	
Nelms, if	16	1	5	1	312	
Hancock, cf	16	2	5	3	312	
Bortan, 2b	7	0	2	2	286	
Arnold, as	17	2	4	5	235	
Klinefelter, lb	8	1	2	1	266	
Gray, p	6	2	1	0	369	
Tabor, 3b	14	2	2	1	342	
Cox, cf	15	3	2	1	323	
Cavella, p	5	0	0	0	000	
Leach, 2b	2	0	0	0	000	
Holmstrom, lb	1	0	0	0	000	
Stevens, p	0	0	0	0	000	
Team Avg.	116	23	30	15	228	

Jack and Gene say —

"Meet Me At The Teepee"

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## COEDS IN SPORTS

During the past two weeks both the girls lacrosse and golf and tennis matches have been underway, but they still lack a few matches for completion. In the top bracket of the championship golf flight Alice O'Neal has gained her way into the finals by eliminating Clara Mousick 5 to 4 in the semi-finals. She will meet the winner of the Shaffer vs. Baker match sometime this week. The tennis is still lagging behind schedule, for only three of the singles players have reached the semi-finals. Shirley Fry gained the semi-finals by defeating Norma Depperman, and now she meets Doris Jensen, who ousted Penny Driskwater. After beating Marjorie Morris, Nancy Morris reached the semi-finals, while Jean Clarke and Harriet Kirby meet in the quarter-finals. In the doubles play the two combinations of Fry-Freeman and Clarke-Brown, in opposite brackets, are the only semi-finalists.

Practice for the volleyball intramural has begun, for volleyball competition will begin on April twelfth.

Girls' varsity sports or intercollegiate competition has so far not materialized for this term. The only resemblance of intercollegiate

matches is a play day scheduled with Webster College on April tenth. This will include competition between the Webber and the Rollins girls in swimming, archery, ping-pong, tennis, and volleyball. Since there are few girls' tennis teams in this section, it is doubtful whether there will be much match play for the girls' tennis team. It is still hopeful that a match at Miami and Winter Park can be arranged with the University of Miami girls' tennis team. Rollins will be well represented in Europe and England this spring and early summer, however, for Shirley Fry is sailing on May seventh to play in three of the foreign tournaments. First, she will play at Paris in the French National Championships, next in Brussels, and lastly in the English Championships and Wightman Cup matches at Wimbledon. Good luck to you Shirley, we will be pulling for you.

On April third, Shirley Fry and Nancy Morrison will be playing an exhibition tennis match at the tennis club in Lake Wales. After the singles there will be a mix-doubles match with Shirley Fry and Herman Peterson, former tennis coach at Rollins, playing Nancy Morrison and Fred Perry.

## Week March 28-April 5, At Home

April 2 GOLF	Rollins vs. Duke	1:30
CREW	Rollins vs. Dartmouth	4:15
BASEBALL	Rollins vs. Miami	5:45
April 3 GOLF	Rollins vs. Florida State	1:30
CREW	Rollins vs. A.T.C.	2:30
BASEBALL	Rollins vs. Miami	3:00
April 4 TENNIS	Rollins vs. Sholom	1:30

## Government Jobs —

(Continued from page 1)

before the assignment over-see. The Library Branch of the Army is looking for young women to manage the libraries for the occupation forces in the Pacific Area. At present there are no openings in Japan, but there is a great need for libraries in Korea. Training as a librarian is not required since there is a need for women to manage the smaller libraries under the supervision of a trained librarian. The libraries are used as a recreation center, for children's story hours, and by the Korean teachers and professional people as well as by the occupation troops. Anyone interested in the job must

sign up for a one year period and would get a salary of \$2510 for the year. Living expenses are low; meals run about \$1.00 to \$1.50 a day and rooms in Army billets are about \$10.00 a month. Applicants must pass a physical examination and go through a six weeks processing period. This job is of special interest to anyone who likes adventure and travel. Many opportunities for study and travel in the Orient open after a year in there. Again they are looking for women who represent the finest of American women. Information on the subject may be obtained from Dean Cleveland by writing to:

## Fraternities Tune Up Bats For Diamond Tilts

By BILL GORDON

Second round play of intramural volleyball started last week. Volleyballers found themselves playing on a new, slightly over-sized court in the gym. The switch of courts may trim down a few stout waistlines, since the gym isn't the cooler place to play in during this time of the year.

The Lambda Chi's win over the Kappa's brought the league to a two-way tie between Lambda Chi and X-Club. Henry Massey, Bud Purvis, and Don Elliot were the spurs that set Lambda Chi off to a hotly contested third game of the set. Don Hansen and Dave McKelthorn were two Kappa's who made it a struggle all the way. By leading his team to two victories, Art "get your laundry ready" Swicker kept his X-Clubbers out in front. The Sigma Xi's dropped a few more games.

Our Independents, sometimes known as the South American and European flashes, held their own in the win and lost column.

It has been announced that softball will officially start April fifth. Many fraternities have been holding regular workouts. The teams seem to have plenty of spirit, which leads to tough competition. This big four will be Lambda Chi, Sigma Xi, X-Club, and Kappa. The Independents lost their championship game to the Lambda Chi's, which gives Lambda Chi a good chance to top the cup. It looks like tough competition all the way round. We may see larger crowds attending, which helps make the spirit run higher.

Mr. Paul Postell, Special Services Officer, Library Branch, Pentagon Building, Washington 25, D. C.

## COLONY

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## Thursday-Friday-Saturday

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Jeanne Crain — Don Bailey  
in  
"YOU WERE MEANT FOR ME"

## Sunday and Monday

What fun... WHEN A GIRL DREAMS OF BEING A DARING DAUGHTER... JEANETTE MACDONALD in "3 DARING DAUGHTERS"

Joe Barth — Jane Powell  
in  
"CARMEN"

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## Boston Loses In Freak Finish

By Sam Barrows

Five hundred spectators (or thereabouts) witnessed, last Saturday afternoon at Lake Mattituck, one of the most spectacular finishes of any regatta in the history of crew at Rollins. In the Varsity race, the third and feature event of the three crew regatta started at 3:30 p. m., Boston took the lead at the start. At the half way mark the tars pulled ahead of the smooth-cowling Tarkans and gained a half-length at the three-quarter mark. Boston edged the stroke and began their sprint for the finish line. As Rollins tried to check their advance, the No. 6 man in the Tar shell caught a magnificent crab, losing his ear entirely. Boston continued their drive, moving smoothly to overtake the Tar lead. Fats Brunley, the Number 5 man, regained his ear and Rollins took five powerful strokes to the finish line. It was practically a dead heat. The spectators were inclined to believe that Boston had repaid the race, they certainly looked the more polished crew coming down the home stretch. The two jabs, the Boston manager and a crew abashed from Winter Park agreed upon their decision that Rollins had won by three feet. Time 4:18.

Boston won their race handsily against Orlando High and the Rollins Jayvees. The Tar Jayvees held their own to the half way mark, but from there on it was a Yankee race.

It is rarely worth noting that the thirty-odd Boston University boys who stayed with us on the past week, were everything in the way of athletic sports that collegiate sports could possibly hope for. They are in command for the excellent sportsman-like manner with which they conducted themselves. It is unfortunate that something more than the climate wasn't required to make their stay more enjoyable. A little affair such as was arranged for the Princeton Glee Club might just fill the bill their next visit to Rollins.

The Dartmouth and American International College crews will be our guests this week in preparation for the races Friday and Saturday. Let's do all we can to make their stay an enjoyable one.

All students interested in becoming staff members of the Sandspur Sports Department please meet in Carriage 1 at 2:30 o'clock Friday, April 2. Meeting will be short.

Ken Rowswell.

## FAVOR TAXI

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## On How To Jump A Tennis Net

By Ed Copeland

Assisted by Bernard MacFadden

In this first picture, you see Mr. MacFadden leaving the ground in the snaffle, or primary spring. Note that Mr. MacFadden uses the Eastern scissor kick. Of course, the Western roll is more impressive, but as Mr. MacFadden is naturally retiring, he wouldn't demonstrate this one for us. You will observe that the back is kept rigid and at a perfect perpendicular to the net throughout the jump. This is the mark of the accomplished netter. One of the first fundamentals the aspiring young net jumper must constantly observe is: keep your eye on the net. (This would seem to be rather obvious, but you would be surprised how many ignore this principle, and how starting are the results of this neglect.)

You will also note that Mr. MacFadden has carefully concealed his triumphant frown behind his right forearm. This is not only the essence of true sportsmanship, but also shows that Mr. MacFadden has had some experience with really unbecomeable opponents. Also note that the racket is held dead center, so that it can be wielded like a quarterstaff, should the opponent mount the intrusion into his territory.

The second photo demonstrates one of the most graceful phases of net navigation. One gets the illusion of "sitting on air" if it is executed properly. Note that Mr. MacFadden is keeping his eyes right on the net. This is what might be termed the crucial stage, in which the success or humiliating failure of the venture is determined.

Some jumpers have been overconfident of the power of their snaffle and have been known to fall back on their own side of the net, so-called still, have found themselves outside the net. This is a very poor display of technique.

Perhaps you are wondering if Mr. MacFadden has forgotten about his left foot. His big toe does appear to be straining in the muscles of the net, but we feel sure that he can pull out all right.

In the third and final photo, Mr. MacFadden has commented the worst of the problem, and is now starting to think about his slighting procedure. So far, Mr. MacFadden has been flawless as to form and technique, but now we see that even the best of us are prone to make errors. Note that his right foot is completely vulnerable to an adroit forward. A well-placed tennis ball has been known to fall a teasing player over the net like a deflated inner tube, or have a car!

Note that Mr. MacFadden's big toe on his right foot is drawn back slightly in anticipation of impact. This might appear to be a minor point, but even a little thing like a downturned toe can cause divergence from the approved technique.

Our last word. Don't forget that only the winner of the match is allowed to jump the net. It is the loser's prerogative to stand back and watch the winner try to earn a point that which is so often insupportable.

Did You Know — That Buddy MacFadden has never gone hitless while playing for Rollins?

## Senior Class Gift

We understand that the Senior Class is thinking of giving caskets to the lakefront for their senior project. It is about time (we think) that the Senior Class should give something to the students. Something they can use rather than look at. All you seniors, we think the idea is great and we hope that the casket project goes through.



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## PROFILES



PETE

Three o'clock in the morning finds one solitary light burning in Strong Hall, and a hunched figure bent over cryptic figures on sheets of paper. On the door is a sign, "Do not disturb. Words at work." Who else is so mad to be up at such an hour but Mary Malta Peters, and the cryptic symbols are words of poetry or words to that effect. The sign means what it says, as her friends have discovered, for which that saucy look comes over the face of 'Pete', everybody beware. Inspiration is dawning.

But don't be misled into believing that 'Pete' is only a dreamy poetess. She knows the facts of life and how to use them. For three years she served in the WACS as a first lieutenant. When she came back to college she immediately put her executive talents to good use as secretary of Chi Omega, and since then as an advisor to anyone who needs a good shoulder to weep on.

The nights Pete isn't up writing "pure sensuous imagery" for Dr. Starr, she usually has five or six girls in her room in a big hall session that lasts until everybody but Pete is fast asleep. Her hearty gusts of laughter usually prompt the housemother to pad down the hall and tell the assemblage in polite but firm words to "shut up". Pete has a wonderful sense of humor that seems to bloom during the wee hours. At times she comes forth with a devastating remark that cuts you dead. I think she's about the only one on campus that has ever gotten the best of Sid Lanier in a verbal duel.

Although she's poetry editor of the *Vanguard* this year, Pete's literary attempts are not all in that line. At the moment she's writing the great American novel, several short stories and maybe even a play or two for all anyone knows. Pete is a very prolific person.

But down deep in her soulful soul Pete is just another woman who loves a vine covered cottage for two. She's been wearing a Pi Kappa Alpha pin for the last few weeks and it really looks like a lasting thing.

But I'll refer you to Harold for further information. Pete just isn't saying. Her blouse air is just a little too noticeable to believe however.

More students on this campus ought to pay attention to Pete's kidding technique with her profs. She usually comes off with A's in her courses. Course that may be because she has the rating of a genius but you never know. It's worth a try. Besides her other idiosyncrasies

les Pete is a bug for testing. She tests your personality, your intelligence rating, and even devised a test recently to test your memory retention.

Pete is tall and lanky, perhaps because she's another of those long-legged Texans. Although she's now living in Tampa her heart is still further west as is evidenced by her return to school there this past summer.

The following two lines written by Pete are probably the key to the future Edna St. Vincent Millay. "My mother taught me to be strong. My father smiled at me . . ."



ROB

In 1922 prohibition was still a comparatively new thing. Whiskey cost a dollar a shot in most speakeasies. Even an April third called for a celebration in the Custer household. A baby boy had been born. History had been made, another laststander was alive and kicking. The early life of nature's little mischief is in somewhat of a shrouded mystery. With the aid of the Pinkerton Detective Agency, we do know that in second grade "Sunshine" gave up smoking because it interfered with his drinking.

By the time Bill learned to walk he was a sophomore in high school (Miss Prime's School for perturbed pupils) and had made a start on his girlie game — ten scrap books to be exact. The opposite sex was duly impressed to say the least. After seven and a half years he graduated and pushed on to the University of Chattanooga. While there he filled his sixty-fourth scrap book. His higher education was interrupted by the war.

During the war Bill served as the Navy's gift to the Waves. To say nothing of the other numbers in his numerous black books. During Dimples, he has two big ones you know, was only an appreciative seaman when he went to it, he worked his way up to admiral and then back down to Lt. Junior grade.

After the war Bill craved a change of scenery, so he left Chattanooga and headed south for Rollins. There were several other reasons for the change; the gang wars were too much for him, the police were hot on his trail for throwing eggs at cars, the women were beginning to compare notes,

and Jack McDowell turned up with one of his offers. In the brief time he has been with us he has made quite a name for himself. Be it good or bad his record speaks for itself; a ring pin around the K. A. house, charter member of the W. C. T. U., variety football, originator of the scorched earth policy at Rollins, big man on campus (in more ways than one), smooth undercover man, more lines than the Bell Telephone Co., easy to get along with drunk or sober, known for his hilarious wit, a cast iron constitution, and best of all there will never be another like him.

"Doc" so called because he is an operator, is now a full grown man, he tips the scales at 180 pounds, is six-one, and measures 43 around the chest, hips, calves, and ankles. Freud could probably explain his mad passion for raw oysters, catfish, redeye, blondest, and redheads, but it is best that they go unexplained.

### Boston Boys —

(Continued from page 1) ask I started to pack up my pencil and paper and take off.

"Just one minute," said Al. "We have a question."

"Yeah, an ever present question. When do you people study?"

"You've got me, brother," I said. "Let's go have a cup of coffee."



## A New Look At The Old Look

Fashion's of '28—slim hips, broad shoulders, and unaccented bust.

Fashion's of '48—broad hips, narrow shoulders, and accented bust.

The Question: What is the name of little green peas has made the fashions of the future sea change as drastically in the last ten years.

The Answer: (as if you could answer such a question) Here I am wandering by the Sandspur office in a casual stride at four in the afternoon. It was a mistake to inquire into the nature of the means and means that jetted from inside. The weekly Spur was almost ready for the press. The only holdback was a blank space which this article now replaces. Something had to be done. Write something, write anything, they said. So here I am giving my authoritative opinion on why women wear what they do. If the ladies want to emphasize different parts of their anatomy with this new look thing—well, after all, it is the ladies' anatomy. My only consolation or interest in the entire matter is the satisfying and relieving fact that I remain anonymously yours,—for better curves.



## FROM OUR CAMPUS KEYHOLERS

Billie Moore's, Carl Coffey of Davidson, N. C.

Alpha Omega chapter of Phi Mu takes pleasure in announcing the initiation of Nancy Burgess, Beverly Cotter, Barbara Dickson, Joanne Endris, Gretchen Herpel, Riolana Shaw, Lois Ann Stevens, Norma Jean Thaggard, and Elizabeth White on March 24.

After the initiation the alphas chapter gave a buffet supper at Fox Hall for active and new initiates.

Mr. and Mrs. Harder were here for a few days visit with daughter, Joanne.

From the looks of things the KA's enjoyed their spring vacation. Tony Rensdell enjoyed his so much that he hasn't come back yet.

Sorry to announce that Joe Master and Nan aren't keeping steady company any more. Ed Copeland has returned Barbara's portable radio, what this means we don't know.

Pete recently won Sandy from Sam in a hand fought ping pong match. Chap McDonald is still looking for a date. Dave McKethan has announced to all eligible girls that he will be available this term.

Jim Thomas has just heard from Hollywood, but so one knows what he has heard.

Things have been pretty quiet on the Sigma Nu Front this past week. The main event of the week was the return of Brother Ed "Golden Boy" Swindle to the Sigma Nu fold. Naturally, Ed brought his trusty Packard Clipper back with him plus that ever present eye for sick chicks.

Brother Andrew C. Tomacko has just announced that if nominated, he will run for president. Parker sent himself flowers for Easter—a dozen lilies.

The Rollins College Chapter of Delta Chi is pleased to announce the pledging of Harold Betzold.

Over the spring "vacation" the members of the chapter were scattered far and wide. Howland, Northrup, and Beard camped out on the St. John's River. Walt visited Ginny near Tampa. Dave was in Sarasota visiting, you know who, while Bert received his sunburn at the Pelican and Bunny changed colors in Daytona. The rest of this gang haven't talked yet. Hi!

The Lambda Chi's spent a busy spring holiday. "Long John" and Dan went to Rebe Sound with Toni and Martha and came back with, you guessed it, fish stories, and so fish. Pargie, the ex-prostitute, spent

his usual free days in Winter Haven preparing for that great day . . . poor boy. "Big" Brakfield went to St. Pete, and as usual, came back to the Lambda Chi house with some of the longest tales that any person could imagine. Jim McMenamy, the man with the inferiority complex, just couldn't face the outside world, so he just ate and slept all vacation, along with H. R. Kenney, Van, Charlie, Fouts, and Kenney.

Best wishes go to the newly elected officers of Lambda Chi. They are as follows: President, Melvin Blockinger; Vice President, Bob Harland; Secretary, Bud Durgin; Treasurer, Jerry Murphy; Rush Chairman, Jim McMenamy; Social Chairman, "Buzzy" Rosenbough; Pledge Trainer, George Franklin.

Kappa Alpha Theta's contribution to politics (?) society this week was the arrival of Anne E. Due who announced her presence at a perfectly ridiculous hour by the cherry greeting, "The sun's up — are you?" into unresponsive ears.

We have heard reports that the meeting between Angela and Browne was quite a memorable occasion, since the former washed her "hair" of the matter, but from all appearances the two are now on friendly terms. At any rate, all the Theta's will miss Anne, and the house will seem rather quiet unless Alice the mouse comes out again—perhaps she, too, was overawed by the Presence.

Speaking of Alice, Allentown, Pa., sent two fine, outstanding representatives down this week-end; Paul seemed quite enthusiastic about the Pelican, and Alice seems quite enthusiastic.

And thus the door of the little green house closes till next week.

Alpha Phi's last meeting saw the election of Magnolia to president, Mona Lou Morris as a combination vice president-treasurer, and Gloria Parker as secretary. During vacation Claudia Hutcheson flew to Washington to catch up on affairs of the heart. Marilyn Hoffman reported a good time with C. J. and parents, and Mona returned sporting her Rudy's pin.

A wonderful time was had by all the Chi O's spring holidays. Zoe and Jimmie made their big splash in Coral Gables, while Marie went sailing in the Atlantic. Mickey and Terry spent their time in St. Pete. Bev H. was in Ft. Lauderdale and Aggie, in Palm Beach. (From whence, incidentally, she returned with an S. P. E. pin.) A terrific

time was reported by Junk and Janet Ott in Daytona, and Willis, Ginger, Nan Van, and Jean C. in Ja while Ibbie and Bev Ott had just as much fun in Penta Velva. Rhoda and Pete journeyed to Tampa. Lippy and Jean S. went to Sarasota, Ruth and Mark to Hollywood (Florida brand), Elsie H. to Ft. Meyers, and Sheila to Miami. Jean V. and G. B. stayed in Winter Park and Pat P. in Orlando, and last but not least, were Schneider and Chambers, who kept ye old home place, Strong Hall, mighty gay. By the way, all the Chi O's—even Dixie, who invaded the spring northlands of New Jersey have sun here!

The Chi Omegas are happy to announce the pledging of Martha Helen King, on Thursday, March 25.

The Florida Gamma Chapter of Pi Beta Phi takes pleasure in announcing the initiation of twelve new members into the sorority, Sunday afternoon at the Knowles Memorial Chapel, followed by a banquet for all the actives at Harper's Restaurant.

Those who received the "golden arrow" signifying membership in the sorority were as follows: Carolyn Alfred, Anita Dornberger, Corneille Hall, Rosemary Haven, Alison Hesling, Patty Ann Jackson, Nancy MacGruder, Van Lewis MacDaniel, Mary Mountcastle, June Nelson, Barbara Rawlings, and Julie Wheeler.

During the spring vacation, the Pi Phi's truly deserted the good

ship "Mayflower" for all points of the compass. Several girls made "flying trips" home or to visit friends. Mary Lou Sommer went home to Peoria, Illinois. Cynthia Little flew to Jackson, Tenn. Margy Mountcastle went to visit her parents for a short visit in Ohio. Alison Hesling went to New Orleans, and Rosemary Haven took a short trip to Cuba with her fiancé Capt. Otto Kirkpatrick, accompanied by an Orlando couple.

Most of the other Pi Phi's spent the long-weekend at the beaches. Those at Daytona were Pat Warren, Margie Sommer, Laura King and Page Colcord, the latter visiting Mrs. Laura McQuire and was accompanied by Bill McQuire and Harry Baldwin. Also in Daytona was Elsie Cain who was a guest at the home of Gilda Marks. Going to Miami to visit Betty Dunn for the vacation were Corneille Hall, Barbara Rawlings, and Van Lewis MacDaniel. Jean Clark was the guest of Betty Boster at her home in Tampa for four days. Bickley Hilliard and friends in Daytona.

Cynthia Heidemann, who went to her home in Michigan to undergo an eye operation which might have necessitated her withdrawal from Rollins for the spring term, returned Sunday night after a consultation with her doctor who advised postponement until her physical condition was improved. She welcomed back by her friends, and will continue her studies here and she regains better health.

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