



University of Central Florida
STARS

The Rollins Sandspur

Newspapers and Weeklies of Central Florida

11-25-1948

Sandspur, Vol. 53 No. 07, November 25, 1948

Rollins College

Find similar works at: <https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-sandspur>
University of Central Florida Libraries <http://library.ucf.edu>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Newspapers and Weeklies of Central Florida at STARS. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Rollins Sandspur by an authorized administrator of STARS. For more information, please contact STARS@ucf.edu.

STARS Citation

Rollins College, "Sandspur, Vol. 53 No. 07, November 25, 1948" (1948). *The Rollins Sandspur*. 820.
<https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-sandspur/820>

WELCOME ALUMNI!

Homecoming Festivities Start Tonight at 7:30 With Pep Rally

Things start rolling for Homecoming tonight right after 7:30. The Freshmen have started building the bonfire, so that everything will be in readiness by 7:30. Come on, come on, and cheer on the team at the pep rally.

Alumni come in force Friday, for registration; their reunion and banquet is going to be at the Dwellers

Hotel in Orlando—show some spirit. Rollins, and greet our alumni with all you have in you.

Friday afternoon at 2:00, the water skiing class is giving an exhibition. Dick Pope, National Men's Water Ski Champion of 1948 will do trick riding; Phyllis Bittel and Margy Montrose will give a water-ski exhibition; Dick Every, Intercollegiate Men's Champion and Instructor, Dick Pope, and Miss Jackie Hubcock will do double riding. Dick Every will kick off both skis at 48 M. P. H. conditions permitting, and continue on his bare feet. He and Dick Pope are the only two men in this country who can perform this feat.

5:30 is Beans time on Friday, so that we can all be free and ready for the big parade through Orlando and out to the game. The parade will form at 6:30 in front of the Center; then will go down Orange Avenue and on to the Hotel, where the alumni will be waiting to join us.

Before the game, the floats built by the various sororities and fraternities will circle the field so that everyone can get a good

look at them. At that time the two best will be chosen.

Kick-off time (Rollins vs. Stetson) is 8:30. During the half, the Rollins and Stetson bands will play, and Stetson will parade. In the center of the field, the Student Court of Beauty, including Jean Buchan, Helen Demetrell, Pat Gorman, Sally MacDowell, Billie Moore, Pat Warren, and Joyce Yeomans, will be present; the 1948 Homecoming Queen will be proclaimed and crowned by Dr. Holt. The Prizes for the floats will also be presented: 1st prize, \$50, 2nd

prize a \$25 radio, both furnished by the Tar Boosters.

Alumni will again be on campus for their council meeting Saturday morning in the Alumni House. Saturday afternoon from 2:00-3:45 there are to be student talent exhibition tennis matches. Gordon Lorne, 18th ranking player in the U. S. and Buddy Behrens, Former Junior Champion will play a singles match; Shirley Fry, 5th in Women's National Championship and Doreen Janz will play against Nancy Morrison and Jean Clarke, Southern Women's Doubles Champions.

Immediately after the matches, until 5:15, we, the independents, sorority and fraternity members of Rollins will be at home to all visiting alumni.

The big dance (for alumni and students) which is to be formal, will take place at Dubodred from 9:00 to 1:30 Saturday night, with the orchestra of Ingram Wilton supplying the music. Robert Arbogast, Hank Gooch, Bob Boyle, Chap McDowell, Nan Van Zile, and Rhoda Knight are planning an entertainment.

Among the alumni in charge of Homecoming events are Jack Howden, general chairman, Jack Johnson, Frank Williamson, and Sara Howden. Students in charge are Hugh Davis, general chairman, Parker Simpson, general chairman, Fred Hartley and Pat Taylor, parade, Carolyn Alfred in charge of beauty election.

Come on Rollins, let's make this the best Homecoming we've ever had—stand behind our alumni and all those working for our big week-end.

By Susan Tate

The ROLLINS



SANDSPUR

VOLUME 53

WINTER PARK, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1948

NUMBER 7

SORORITIES PLEDGE 61 ON SUNDAY

S. S. EDITION DEDICATED TO 4 "O" SOCIETY

This Homecoming Edition of the Sandspur has been dedicated to the O.O.O.O. Men's Honorary Society in order further to acquaint the Student Body with this outstanding secret organization.

Founded in 1927, the O.O.O.O. Honorary Society is a men's organization composed of the eight outstanding men students of each class. The membership is secret and only upon graduation day are the eight O.O.O.O. seniors announced to the rest of the student body.

The organization was established to foster the traditions and ideals of Rollins; to promote respect for the customs of the college; and to develop a spirit of leadership and cooperation in the student body. Each year the O.O.O.O. institutes a policy which it believes adheres to the purposes on which it is founded. This year's policy is: "We, the members of the O.O.O.O., do hereby pledge ourselves and our organization's name during the current school year to use whatever facilities at our disposal to lessen boisterous drinking among the student body, to discourage cheating in the classroom, and to encourage more active attendance of the student body at a weekly assembly period in order to weld closer school unity and spirit. Here, we let this be known as our policy." O.O.O.O.

Student Council Decides Weighty Issues

Student Council held a short meeting Monday night. In the 45 minutes it lasted the following was decided:

a. That a letter be sent to Mr. and Mrs. May for their fine work in the library, considering current high prices.

b. That all students should be on time for Beans at 5:30 Friday.

c. That the Homecoming parade will start at 6:30.

After all of these weighty issues were decided, and the nationwide hookup turned off, the Council went over to the Center to check in the new pinball machines. Three also met with their approval and everybody went home, happy in a job well done.

Community Service Committee Lists Purposes

The purpose of the Community Service Committee is to develop interest within college students in community welfare. The committee provides opportunities whereby a student might participate in group work. Members of the committee work with the Girl Scouts, Tri-Bi-Y, and Day Nursery in both Winter Park and Orlando. They also have members on the Welfare Planning Board in Orlando.



THE BIG FOUR

Inter-Collegiate News Highlights

Miracle of understatement, "Post-war living at college is a far cry from the 1939-40 period when many students managed to get by on \$40 a month or less.

University of Wisconsin's football coach has trouble at home. His wife, Mrs. Harry Schulz, a Philadelphia newspaper woman until she married, wrote "Football Fans Aren't Human" giving an account of the things that happened to her and her sons when a game was lost. Angry, disgruntled fans telephoned, telegraphed, and delivered their abuse in person which is enough to wreck anyone's home. The October 23 issue of Post carries the complete story. "As Mr. Schulz, today's crop of undergraduates are willing to die for dear old Rutgers" only during winning seasons. Football is no longer a game in their eyes, but a paralytic by which their school is judged."

The Furman Hornet announces that 25 top American fashion designers will create high-style cotton costumes especially for the 1949 Maid of Cotton. These designers will outfit the 1949 Maid with a complete collection of all occasion cottons to wear on a six-month tour of more than 80 fashion centers in the United States and abroad. The girl who is selected will wear the cotton costumes in her role as the cotton industry's fashion and good will ambassador.

If any of you wish to enter here are the qualifications: a native of one of the cotton-producing states, unmarried, at least 5 feet, 2 inches tall, between the ages of 19 and 25. Applications for the 1949 Maid of Cotton contest are being received by the National Cotton Council in Memphis, Tenn.

The University of Miami gave its first concert. The Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Modesto Aliso, gave an all-Wagner-Schubert program in which Set Stanhollis, the distinguished Metropolitan Opera tenor, was the featured guest soloist in arias from "Die Meistersinger" and "Lohengrin."

Headlines—"University of Tampa Student Puts a Rollins-Spielman in their eyes, but a paralytic by which their school is judged."

Christmas Service Tickets Available

The Chapel announces that cards of admission for the Christmas service can be procured for all Rollins students and their families. The tickets will be held for students, faculty, and staff from November 23 to December 4. After this time they will be given to the general public.

All students living on campus will get cards of admission from resident heads. Day students, faculty and staff must apply at the Chapel office for theirs, however.

Dr. Herbert V. Kvatt, president of the U.N. General Assembly, is reported to be making a new bid to end East West differences.

Greek Premier Themistokles Soloulis, retained his office as head of the rightist coalition by a slim two vote margin.

The new congress is expected to reinstate the war time excess profits tax.

Fulgencia Batista former president of Cuba returned to Havana last Saturday as a Senator, Batista had been living in Daytona Beach, Florida.

The Catholic Bishops of the United States resented the Supreme Court ruling of last Spring banning religious instruction in public schools.

The United States has announced its opposition to the Bernadotte Plan to allow a large portion of Israel's Negro Desert and give it to the Arabs.

The Queen Mary's sailing date is being held up by a sympathy strike of crew members. In the meantime passengers are living on board free of charge at a cost to the shipping co. of about \$20,000 a day.

Vice President elect Barkley said in a speech last Saturday that "this country's differences with Russia over Germany, Austria, and Japan are not too complicated to be settled."

A record crop of winter wheat has been planted.

New car prices are expected to go up.

Spain has had its first municipal elections since the war.

The A. F. of L. has invited John L. Lewis and his United Mine Workers back into the fold.

Winston S. Anderson, former Rollins Dean died in the Mayo Clinic November 13th.

Jack Howden, general chairman of Homecoming activities predicts biggest and most successful Homecoming in the history of Rollins.

HISTORICAL NOTES
Back in 1907 Orange County was a dry county. Students at Rollins were then safe guarded from temptation and their attentions were not distracted from their work, as stated the catalog for the year 1907-08.

NO CUTS!
By faculty vote no excusos will be given for classes Friday and Saturday following Thanksgiving except upon recommendation of the Student Deans for very serious reasons.

News In Brief

Dr. Herbert V. Kvatt, president of the U.N. General Assembly, is reported to be making a new bid to end East West differences.

Greek Premier Themistokles Soloulis, retained his office as head of the rightist coalition by a slim two vote margin.

The new congress is expected to reinstate the war time excess profits tax.

Fulgencia Batista former president of Cuba returned to Havana last Saturday as a Senator, Batista had been living in Daytona Beach, Florida.

The Catholic Bishops of the United States resented the Supreme Court ruling of last Spring banning religious instruction in public schools.

The United States has announced its opposition to the Bernadotte Plan to allow a large portion of Israel's Negro Desert and give it to the Arabs.

The Queen Mary's sailing date is being held up by a sympathy strike of crew members. In the meantime passengers are living on board free of charge at a cost to the shipping co. of about \$20,000 a day.

Vice President elect Barkley said in a speech last Saturday that "this country's differences with Russia over Germany, Austria, and Japan are not too complicated to be settled."

A record crop of winter wheat has been planted.

New car prices are expected to go up.

Spain has had its first municipal elections since the war.

The A. F. of L. has invited John L. Lewis and his United Mine Workers back into the fold.

Winston S. Anderson, former Rollins Dean died in the Mayo Clinic November 13th.

Jack Howden, general chairman of Homecoming activities predicts biggest and most successful Homecoming in the history of Rollins.

HISTORICAL NOTES
Back in 1907 Orange County was a dry county. Students at Rollins were then safe guarded from temptation and their attentions were not distracted from their work, as stated the catalog for the year 1907-08.

NO CUTS!
By faculty vote no excusos will be given for classes Friday and Saturday following Thanksgiving except upon recommendation of the Student Deans for very serious reasons.

Rollins Alumnus to Direct Army Show

Mr. James Niver, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Niver, 425 Old Trail Road, Daytona Beach, Fla., recently transferred to Eighth Army Special Services from Seoul, Korea. He has been assigned to the 25th Division in Osaka as Theatrical Director.

It will be the responsibility of Mr. Niver to plan and supervise the production of the Soldier Shows program for that area. Legitimate plays, variety shows, original soldier shows and musical productions constitute the major portion of the program.

A graduate of Highland High School in Daytona Beach, Mr. Niver then attended Rollins College, in Winter Park, Fla., where he received his Bachelor of Music degree in 1942. While attending col-



JAMES NIVER

lege he was a member of the Alpha Psi chapter of the Kappa Alpha Order.

Calendar

Thursday, November 25

7:30 p.m.—Rollins Football Rally Around the Freshman Bonfire (between College Courts and the "Disky Truck")
Friday, November 26
2:00 p.m.—Water Skiing Championship Exhibition (campus shore of Lake Virginia)
5:00-6:15—Banquet for entire College.
6:30 p.m.—All floats will assemble in front of the Center. Please be prompt as the time element is all important.
6:45 p.m.—Motorcade to Greater Orlando Stadium.
7:45 p.m.—Review and final judging of Student Floats as they circle the field.
8:00 P. M.—Kickoff time—Rollins vs. Stetson Homecoming Queen will be crowned and fleet winners announced.

Saturday, November 27

2:00-5:15 p.m.—Student tennis matches (titled only) College courts
3:30-5:15 p.m.—Independent, Sorority, and Fraternity Student Open House for visiting Alumni
9:00 p.m.—1:00 a.m.—Student Homecoming Dance at Dubodred Country Club. Informal. Sponsored by the Student Council. Ingram Wilton's Orchestra.

Sunday, November 28

9:45 a.m.—Chapel Service—Sermon by Dean Darrish
Monday, November 29
9:30-11:00 a.m.—Eastern Airlines representative in the Center taking reservations for Christmas vacation
9:30 p.m.—Special Preview and dress rehearsal of "Stage Door" for parents of Rollins students as guests of the Student Deans and the Rollins Players

Tuesday, November 30

7:00 p.m.—Rollins Scientific Society meeting—Alumni house
8:15 p.m.—Opening Night of "Stage Door"—Annie Russell Theater

Wednesday, December 1

9:00—Senior Class meeting in the Annie Russell Theater
8:15 p.m.—"Stage Door"

Thursday, December 2

8:15—"Stage Door"—Annie Russell Theater
9:30—Civic Music concert—The Big Four Plaza Ensemble—City Auditorium in Orlando

Friday, December 3

Football game, Rollins vs. Stetson
8:15—"Stage Door"

Saturday, December 4

8:15—"Stage Door"—Annie Russell Theater
9:00-12:00—Alpha Phi Dance at Dubodred Country Club, formal
9:45—Chapel Service—Sermon by Dean Darrish
1:45—Phi Beta Patron Induction and Musical
7:30-9:00 p.m.—Kappa Alpha Theta Open House

Formal Pledge Services Highlight Long Rushing Weekend

Pledge services held Sunday afternoon climaxed the weekend of concentrated rushing. The seven sororities announced the names of their new pledges Sunday night. They are as follows: Alpha Phi—Kay Arbogast, Mary Louis Rothermel, Paula Wren, Jean Schmitt, Bettie Dehler, Mariann Manchester, Jeanne Currie, Barbara Sheppard, Marie Holmes, and Phyllis Beattie. Beta Phi—Sally Bradley, Nancy Crane, Catherine Dawson, Beverly Hoffman, Grace Phillips Johnson, Claudia March, Jean Mara, Carol Bode, Karen Steele, Mathian Thomas, Dale Travis, and Jeanne Windogel.

Kappa Alpha Theta—Cecile Swift, Betty Mikkelson, Virginia Aggar, Sheila Kelley, Mary Flanders, Mary Blaud Dew, Peggy Randel, Betsey Haley, and Susan Monaghan. Kappa Kappa Gamma—Gloria Weickel, Frances Barnes, Diana Vignati, Martha Laab, Old Omego—Frances Barnett, Phyllis Porting, Elaine Kreber, Helen DeMottis, Meg Smith, Ewing Monstrell, Ann Elizabeth Lattimer, Marjorie James, Betty Garrett, Sylvia Erickson, Pat Roberts, and Susan Tate. Phi Mu—Shirley Mera, Phyllis Rick, Mary Bailey, Rester Davis, Barbara Lee Davis, Catherine Johnson, Barbara Bauer, Irma Shaffer, and Robin Merrill. Gamma Phi Beta—Polly Clark, Nancy Maxwell, Lee Gohert, Sarolta Hill, Mary Ann Price.

New Use For Center Pinball

As an experimental move by the Student Council, two brand new pin ball machines were installed in the Student Center Monday. During the month of September and October the Center showed a net loss of \$2,600. Fifty per cent of the nickels taken in by the pin ball machines go to the Center, so it is hoped that the students will cooperate by entertaining themselves at these machines. Who knows, if we show enough enthusiasm, maybe we can get intramural sport credit for pin ball proficiency instead of having to paddle those old wet canoes.

Fred Stone Theatre Announces New Play

By Tom Snow

The next production in the Fred Stone Theatre is, by nature, something of a rarity—a dramatic drama that is also entertaining. It is J. B. Priestley's *An Inspector Calls*, a suspenseful treatment of a contemporary problem. Mr. Donald Allen directs, Charles Dawson, Jan Olsen, Karen Steele, Jack Mielke, Tom Snow, Jack Holt, and Catherine Johnson make up the cast. It will be premiered on December 7, and will run for three days. Student tickets are thirty cents at the door. No tickets will be sold in advance.

Rollins Sandspur

Published Weekly by Undergraduate Students of Rollins

Entered as second class matter, November 14, 1948, at the post office at Winter Park, Florida, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Price: By mail anywhere in the United States \$2.00 a year (12 weeks), \$1.00 for two terms, or \$1.00 for the full college year.

Publisher: Office: Fairbanks Avenue at Intercession Telephone 181-1

Editorial Board

Editor in Chief: Pete Sholley

Business Manager: Andy Tomson

Advertising Manager: Alvin Smith

Sports Editors: Sam Yip

Feature Editor: Cecil Van Housen

Layout and Lead Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Feature Editor: Dave McManis

Thundering Heard

Dear Sir:

Rivalry among nations is an old story. History shows also that rival powers can exist peacefully in the world. The possession of the atomic bomb has increased the horrors and potential dangers of wars to an extent that sovereign nations must maintain permanent peace with liberty under a system of world justice.

Veterans should take the lead in creating an improved atmosphere to strengthen the United Nations. In acting to improve future negotiations a realistic insight into war motivates a challenge for an alternate to war.

History has shown that the sovereign state system has never successfully prevented war. Our great need now is for realistic steps which will discard the war-producing sovereign state system for a plan of world federal government that offers the best chance of permanent peace and prosperity.

Sincerely,

Ted Emery

My Dear Instructed Editor:

Did someone, at one time or another, very intentionally mislead you and inflate your ego by suggesting, either directly or indirectly, that you might possibly have some minute talent about the lines of literary composition and newspaper editing? If this was the case, I feel for you and I hope that the man who was responsible has found the error of his ways and committed suicide. This is nothing personal, you understand, but I strongly feel that you newspaper stinks. The articles stink, the editorials stink, and even the ink they're printed on stinks. Of course you could have the ink perfumed, but for the other detrimental attributes I can suggest to remedy. Maybe if you took a course in English composition your work might improve but as I understand the situation such courses are beyond your ken. Don't feel responsible for your ignorance as

you probably inherited this trait from a forefather who was slain by a cave-man before the wheel was invented, therefore depriving you of all basic intelligence.

Give it up as a bad deal, Pete, and end it all in Lake Virginia.

Milton Schwartz

Suggest you consult a thesaurus.

-El-

Dear Students,

HOME COMING is supposed to be an event nothing short of spectacular. It is almost every college and university in the country. Naturally the big event is usually a good football game, we are assured of that. But what about the rest of the ceremony? Will every organization participate in the big parade and enter "floats," or will interest disappear just when the work should be started? How many Open Houses are planned? The "HOME COMING" dance is not even going to be formal. If it were to be held immediately after the game this would be understandable, but it is a complete and separate affair.

Everyone does a lot of "gripping" about social events at Rollins, especially where student participation is necessary. Most affairs just fall short of being successful. The reason, students? You're L.A.Y. That's why everyone seems to lack spirit. Due to the climatic conditions, many assume that careless attitude, which is nothing more than old-fashioned laziness.

(Signed) L.A.Y.

Dear Sir:

Will you please explain to me what kind of school you are running down there? I had sent my little son, Marmaduke, to Rollins in order that he become an expert Philist. He was a good boy. He didn't smoke or drink and only went out with the school girls. After six weeks at Rollins, he's

(Continued on page 3)

OLD TIMER

GREETINGS FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES . . .

Hold on, now, there's no need for alarm. This is way back in 1948, when the Burke-Wadsworth Bill was passed.

But did it cause a commotion then? Dr. Anderson, then Dean of the College, called a meeting for men in the Annie Russell Theatre to discuss questions about the draft.

Dr. Hamilton Holt in one of his speeches, strongly urged that the United States stay out of war if at all possible.

He said that he believed Europe was finished, finished even if England were to win the war. So he felt that we should stay out of the conflict, remain strong, and then take the lead after all was over.

But preparations went on. Dr. Lawrence Kinler offered his knowledge of physics and math to the Navy and was given a Lieutenant's commission in the Reserve.

It Kinler felt, however, that unless war actually came, he would merely be doing research in his chosen field.

Prof. E. Weinberg hastily began a course in radio communication and theory as a step in preparation for defense.

The Student Council voted to return a proportional part of the Association fee to students who were called before the year ran out.

And Mrs. Tharston Adams sold odds-and-ends outside the Beauregard, the proceeds going to Bonanzas for Britain.

So all was in readiness. Did I say "no need for alarm"? Let me reconsider. We are once again facing a peace-time draft. Once again the President is calling young men away from their normal life and making them become puppets in a play of will be war.

Let's take a piece-meal look at our "warfare."

Poisonous airplanes cause more deaths; Enmity between U.S. and Russia growing; Angry threats bandied in U.N.; Convulsions of civil war grip China; Eruptions of fighting over the world stars peace.

Many more "spellings" of peace might be found, all of them indicative of the times; all with the same meaning. How long is peace going to mean—sure?

I would like to put a question to you and the world; a question worded by William Shakespeare and spoken by the Duke of Burgundy in Henry V. These lines were written centuries ago and speak of times older still, but, boy, fitting:

"Let it not disgrace me, if I demand, before this royal view, What rub or what impediment there is. Why that the naked, poor and mangled Peace, Dear nurse of arts, sciences and joyful births,

Should not expel these inconveniences And bless us with her former qualities."

1948

Yesterday I held the world in my hands, But today I saw, I knew, I was afraid.

I saw men, strong, self-sufficient I saw men, distrustful, unjust, I saw men, weak and tired and bowing

Men, cautiously probing, stepping softly

Not delaying yet not hurrying Making decisions and revisions, Polishing . . . slowly, rarely, I, a flake in his weave of the world,

I lie here silent.

You men who speak so bravely, Be still, be still!

Patronize Sandspur Advertisers.

The KEELERS

By Pancho Knott

Chapter VIII

Off to Interior Africa

After making a hasty getaway from Big Jon De Urrest's Brewery flat, where they had received handsome young Babyface, Squint Talton, Ape Mooney, and Jolting Joe Masters carried their unrepentant, injured young chief quickly to the waterfront and put his head, mistreated young form tenderly on a sack, not-infected Chinese junk. Jolting Joe Masters, who was taking Babyface out of the country to recuperate from his many wounds received at the heavy hands of Big Jon, the Basque Red, also stored his velvet covered trunk containing his gold-plated, several huge foot-locks containing Jolting Joe's priceless and ultra-fashionable wardrobe, and several cases of imported Lower Slobovia wine, as much as much, Hanoi, Saigon, "respected the cheap economy Chinese smuggler and narcotic peddler.

When Babyface was comfortably situated below decks in the drinking saloon of the dilapidated old junk, having a smoot full before retiring for the night, and Jolting Joe Masters had set up his portable gym in the foot-crawling, vermin-infested hold of the junk next to One-Eye Tal's indoor puppy and marijuana garden, Squint Talton entered the Captain's cabin to find One-eye off and give him final instructions as to satisfying Babyface's eccentricities and peculiar whims which would no doubt come to the surface during the trip. He found One-eye going through his evening prayers and finished in exultation, kneeling humbly in front of a fifth of Sir Hiram Schenley's Mordid spirit, praying to the Almighty God, the greatest of all Chinese spirits, for a pleasant voyage in Africa and a good puppy

and marijuana harvest. Squint dropped his eye teeth in sheer amazement; he was deeply moved by the sincerity and simplicity of the little altar with One-eye Tal kneeling before it solemnly humbly before the sacred bottle of Sir Hiram Schenley, commonly known to the consumers of the Western Hemisphere as "The Black Death."

After the ceremony was over, Squint ambled slowly up to One-eye. "Have a ten spot, One-eye. See that Babyface has a comfortable trip. If you do a good job, Jolting Joe from Kolumbo will have another ten spot for ya when ya dock in Algiers."

One-eye Tal accepted the money, wadded ten dollar bill with wild fervor and passion. Greedily he caressed its texture and stroked the sloppily painted picture of Thomas Jefferson lovingly as if he were a long lost brother. "Thank you so much, Hanoi, Saigon," he rasped the cheap economy Chinese smuggler and narcotic peddler. "May the great Almighty God, Sir Hiram Schenley, smile upon you, and may your racks reap you huge monetary returns." One-eye grinned feebly and bowed reverently before the mighty Squint who was really no big wheel in the underworld—just one of Babyface's many stooges.

A huge, wet tear welled up in Squint's good eye as he realized how deeply One-eye needed the ten spot due to cut-throat competition he was running up against in the opium and marijuana peddling racket from Shaky Simpson, dilapidated, stupid, New England dope peddler who had recently extended his scope of business to the coast and Far East.

After and farewells were exchanged between Squint, Jolting Joe, and Babyface, the dilapidated, seamy, rotten, talking Chinese junk sped swiftly out to sea, its voyage in Africa and a good puppy

and marijuana harvest. Squint dropped his eye teeth in sheer amazement; he was deeply moved by the sincerity and simplicity of the little altar with One-eye Tal kneeling before it solemnly humbly before the sacred bottle of Sir Hiram Schenley, commonly known to the consumers of the Western Hemisphere as "The Black Death."

After the ceremony was over, Squint ambled slowly up to One-eye. "Have a ten spot, One-eye. See that Babyface has a comfortable trip. If you do a good job, Jolting Joe from Kolumbo will have another ten spot for ya when ya dock in Algiers."

One-eye Tal accepted the money, wadded ten dollar bill with wild fervor and passion. Greedily he caressed its texture and stroked the sloppily painted picture of Thomas Jefferson lovingly as if he were a long lost brother. "Thank you so much, Hanoi, Saigon," he rasped the cheap economy Chinese smuggler and narcotic peddler. "May the great Almighty God, Sir Hiram Schenley, smile upon you, and may your racks reap you huge monetary returns." One-eye grinned feebly and bowed reverently before the mighty Squint who was really no big wheel in the underworld—just one of Babyface's many stooges.

A huge, wet tear welled up in Squint's good eye as he realized how deeply One-eye needed the ten spot due to cut-throat competition he was running up against in the opium and marijuana peddling racket from Shaky Simpson, dilapidated, stupid, New England dope peddler who had recently extended his scope of business to the coast and Far East.

After and farewells were exchanged between Squint, Jolting Joe, and Babyface, the dilapidated, seamy, rotten, talking Chinese junk sped swiftly out to sea, its voyage in Africa and a good puppy

and marijuana harvest. Squint dropped his eye teeth in sheer amazement; he was deeply moved by the sincerity and simplicity of the little altar with One-eye Tal kneeling before it solemnly humbly before the sacred bottle of Sir Hiram Schenley, commonly known to the consumers of the Western Hemisphere as "The Black Death."

After the ceremony was over, Squint ambled slowly up to One-eye. "Have a ten spot, One-eye. See that Babyface has a comfortable trip. If you do a good job, Jolting Joe from Kolumbo will have another ten spot for ya when ya dock in Algiers."

One-eye Tal accepted the money, wadded ten dollar bill with wild fervor and passion. Greedily he caressed its texture and stroked the sloppily painted picture of Thomas Jefferson lovingly as if he were a long lost brother. "Thank you so much, Hanoi, Saigon," he rasped the cheap economy Chinese smuggler and narcotic peddler. "May the great Almighty God, Sir Hiram Schenley, smile upon you, and may your racks reap you huge monetary returns." One-eye grinned feebly and bowed reverently before the mighty Squint who was really no big wheel in the underworld—just one of Babyface's many stooges.

A huge, wet tear welled up in Squint's good eye as he realized how deeply One-eye needed the ten spot due to cut-throat competition he was running up against in the opium and marijuana peddling racket from Shaky Simpson, dilapidated, stupid, New England dope peddler who had recently extended his scope of business to the coast and Far East.

After and farewells were exchanged between Squint, Jolting Joe, and Babyface, the dilapidated, seamy, rotten, talking Chinese junk sped swiftly out to sea, its voyage in Africa and a good puppy

and marijuana harvest. Squint dropped his eye teeth in sheer amazement; he was deeply moved by the sincerity and simplicity of the little altar with One-eye Tal kneeling before it solemnly humbly before the sacred bottle of Sir Hiram Schenley, commonly known to the consumers of the Western Hemisphere as "The Black Death."

After the ceremony was over, Squint ambled slowly up to One-eye. "Have a ten spot, One-eye. See that Babyface has a comfortable trip. If you do a good job, Jolting Joe from Kolumbo will have another ten spot for ya when ya dock in Algiers."

One-eye Tal accepted the money, wadded ten dollar bill with wild fervor and passion. Greedily he caressed its texture and stroked the sloppily painted picture of Thomas Jefferson lovingly as if he were a long lost brother. "Thank you so much, Hanoi, Saigon," he rasped the cheap economy Chinese smuggler and narcotic peddler. "May the great Almighty God, Sir Hiram Schenley, smile upon you, and may your racks reap you huge monetary returns." One-eye grinned feebly and bowed reverently before the mighty Squint who was really no big wheel in the underworld—just one of Babyface's many stooges.

A huge, wet tear welled up in Squint's good eye as he realized how deeply One-eye needed the ten spot due to cut-throat competition he was running up against in the opium and marijuana peddling racket from Shaky Simpson, dilapidated, stupid, New England dope peddler who had recently extended his scope of business to the coast and Far East.

After and farewells were exchanged between Squint, Jolting Joe, and Babyface, the dilapidated, seamy, rotten, talking Chinese junk sped swiftly out to sea, its voyage in Africa and a good puppy

and marijuana harvest. Squint dropped his eye teeth in sheer amazement; he was deeply moved by the sincerity and simplicity of the little altar with One-eye Tal kneeling before it solemnly humbly before the sacred bottle of Sir Hiram Schenley, commonly known to the consumers of the Western Hemisphere as "The Black Death."

After the ceremony was over, Squint ambled slowly up to One-eye. "Have a ten spot, One-eye. See that Babyface has a comfortable trip. If you do a good job, Jolting Joe from Kolumbo will have another ten spot for ya when ya dock in Algiers."

One-eye Tal accepted the money, wadded ten dollar bill with wild fervor and passion. Greedily he caressed its texture and stroked the sloppily painted picture of Thomas Jefferson lovingly as if he were a long lost brother. "Thank you so much, Hanoi, Saigon," he rasped the cheap economy Chinese smuggler and narcotic peddler. "May the great Almighty God, Sir Hiram Schenley, smile upon you, and may your racks reap you huge monetary returns." One-eye grinned feebly and bowed reverently before the mighty Squint who was really no big wheel in the underworld—just one of Babyface's many stooges.

A huge, wet tear welled up in Squint's good eye as he realized how deeply One-eye needed the ten spot due to cut-throat competition he was running up against in the opium and marijuana peddling racket from Shaky Simpson, dilapidated, stupid, New England dope peddler who had recently extended his scope of business to the coast and Far East.

CINERARIUM

By Jack Mahlek

"Sorry, Wrong Number"

In "Sorry, Wrong Number" Burt Lancaster has a marvelous message to convey to you gullible gent who hold that heaven is marriage to a rich girl. Burt, a penniless peasant, chances upon wealthy witch, Barbara Stanwyck, who has a couple of everything—including cash. Then it isn't long before we see Burt taking Burt under her wing and flying to the family mansion for matrimonial purposes. But Burt's father has other ideas, denouncing Burt as a lousy hog who should be tossed out of the villa or his muscle-bound ear. It seems that the old boy objected to the fact that "Lank" had never finished college; in fact, he never started. But if he had started he never would have finished anyway. Violently casting her milk coat jacket and convertible keys on the Porcine rug, Miss Stanwyck sneezes something about never having her own way, etc., etc. Stanwyck changes and the couple, now married, are at each others' throats. Burt wants to move out of the family nest and purchase a little apartment . . . with Burt's money, of course. Barb sneers at this comment and flies into another tantrum—the two heretofore then proceed to beat hell out of each other.

Finally, the spoiled spouse takes to bed with a so-called cardio-neurosis condition; and "Lank," a yoo-hoo is her father's plant, being smuggling chemicals to a local gang. (Don't ask me why!) The gang soon pulls the blacked-out Burt, demanding a substantial number of cash, or else!

Alas! Burt realizes that the only way out is to have his wife bumped off, and collect her insurance. He grimly makes arrangements for the kill.

When next we find Miss Stanwyck we find her amazingly metamorphosed: reminiscent of the final portrait of Borgia Grey. She is alone, in bed, and scared silly. Burt then goes through a program of what might be termed emotional gymnastics, interrupted by numerous hysterical telephone calls. At last the killer arrives, creep up to her covers and smacks her with the instant bang of the phone; and, in conclusion, the murderer lifts the receiver and utters a Bowers-like "Sorry, dia is no wrong number."

It's all exciting enough, although I became a little weary watching Barbara Stanwyck, who I maintain was thoroughly picked, writhing and whining throughout the action.

TOMOKAN PICTURES

(Continued from page 1)

4:06 Choir (in the Chapel).

4:13 Studio Club (in front of Chapel).

4:26 Rollins Players (in front of Chapel).

4:31 Publications Union (in front of Chapel).

Thursday, December 2, 1948

1:30 Independent Men (back of Lyman Hall).

3:45 Alpha Psi (at home).

4:55 Football team (Harper-Stephens Field).

Patronize Sandspur Advertisers.



THE CROW CALL

The Stay Late Kids Bud and Bill Whitfield have signed some sort of subliminal pledge with the W.C.T.U. for they have been seen both nights this weekend drinking Seven-Up with two straws.

In all seriousness, we should like to commend "Joakim Bush nose" Goole "I don't care what she looks like get-me-a-date-with-her" Taylor on their new lease on study habits.

Shamus "Eddie Meeri" Mulloy has announced that one of his harem has been scratched, but he is not quite sure which one.

"Box Annie Too" McDonald and "Happy-the-Bricks" Fitzgerald seem to be suffering from coronary thrombosis, a disease which sometimes leads to life.

Bill "Anybody Want to Buy My Right-shoes" Shaffer announces that he has been completely uncharacterized by an Orange General lovely. (Nothing is without its compensations.)

Jim "Sometimes I Just Can't Help Myself" Johnson has advanced from a dirty old water-

COMMUNITY SERVICE

(Continued from page 1)

hards and plan to work on a project for this board in some various field of community service. The Committee, as a group, throughout the year will be planning various projects in which they might be of assistance to the Community as a whole or particular individuals within the community. One of their first projects will be a visit to the Crippled Children's Home. The Community Service helped work with the TB unit while it was on campus in the fall and also assisted the Girl Scouts in their service on Girl Scout Sunday.

HARRY JONES

HARRY JONES

HARRY JONES

HARRY JONES

HARRY JONES

CAMPUS KEYHOLER

Signs No Noddings
The big event of the past week was the playing of the much-talked-about "sacred door open golf" match. This is to be a weekly game the "Buffalo School" and Andrew J. Tomasko (the poor man's Eddie) playing the two men Baked from Boston. Internationally, "Lover", Gordon stated it before the toe off time that he had turned down 5 dates, so at the match might be played. All today, Tomasko had never on a golf club and it was reported he actually went further on the ball. The game proceeded without interruption until just before sun down when Tomasko tipped his clubs, turned toward his east and knelt face down, hands outstretched. His excuse was that he was a Ben Ben fan. Friday night Harry, the Buffalo School, Tomasko, One Arm, and B. Eyes journeyed to Tampa for a football game. Everything was so until the rains came. It rained and that Simpson's \$20 suit was ruined from shrinkage, nothing to report on Slippery Ed in week.

X Club Scripts
Harvard, Pope, Palmer, and Arnold took in the game at Tampa, and Kelly was runner up in the "sacred" "club" tourney last night. We finally bought a new bus. We finally sent a letter to our Alpha. The brevity of the column is due to the fact that Kelly is supposed to write to be he had to play football in Tampa and left it up to Percy Pollock, and in turn left it up to Mrs. Wh, who in turn left it up to all, who in turn left it up to all.

Phi Phi Patter
What a week! Mayflower is now co-sponsoring from a week of successful rush parties. A big time had by all; except for dates, they fell by the wayside, while Phi Phi was being rounded out. A Plantation Party at the social house of an Alamo, Mrs. started things rolling Thursday night. Southern ladies Bob, Van, and Curly greeted everyone at the door, dressed in long dresses with whoop skirts, "Miss" and her 4'8" even added to occasion. A sextette of Negroes singing spirituals (and of course "Dixie"), completed the atmosphere. We ended with Carolyn singing Phi Phi Sweetheart, while Phi Phi Girl, Pat Warren, gave a rousing wine carnation favor. Santa Claus, Curly Hall, made tremendous hit at our traditional Christmas Party, Friday night. Stockings and angels were given favors, while Santa read a poem out each girl. Candy canes, pop in balls, hot cocoa, Christmas cards, and of course, a Christmas tree, were added enjoyments. With this, no one seemed to mind the difficulty when "his store" fell to the floor! . . . Our wonderful dinner at June Nelson's was a huge success. It was a superb supper outside. Lights are strung throughout the trees, and the barbecued chicken was out this week! Phi Phi songs continued the evening. . . . Nothing is compared with the plodding Sunday! It was especially filling for the Sophomores, who, the first time became "mashed". A banquet at Harper's followed — and now — everything seems quite dull. It's all over but the shouting. At least for another year!

Alpha Phi Phan
The Alpha Phi are bursting with pride over their new pledges class gained after three mad days of partying. Our first party blossomed into a Holiday Hullahalloo, featuring a Varga calendar of Alpha Phi with holiday poems included in the skit. Friday night's Shanghai party proved a barrel of fun with Penny Crane doing her Beatles Key act in the Delta Chi Lodge. Glamour reigned at the last party held at Mrs. Russell Ramsey's home in Winter Park. . . . a sweetheart of each fraternity was presented by candlelight with fraternal songs at the background for a very impressive skit. News travels via ye olde grapevine that Della Ambrose, our last year's president, is planning to descend on us sometime during the next few weeks, but knowing Della, it'll be a surprise whenever she does come. Now that pledging is over, the Alpha Phi are working hard on their Christmas dance with a homecoming float sponsored in somewhere between. And in the meantime, Mag and Cecil are making big plans for a re-pinning party . . . date and place undecided until the pin comes!

Kappa Kappas
We heard last week that our last year's Kappa president, Leo Borgart, will visit us sometime this month. And after Christmas, she and another Kappa graduate, Alice O'Neal will be down for the winter golf circuit. Kappas were proud to receive the word that we have three candidates for homecoming queen: Pat Gorman, representing X Club; Joyce Veemans, representing Lambda Chi; and Billie Moore, representing Beta Chi. While rushing may be a lot of work, for the Kappas it was also a lot of fun. Friday night we entertained at the Club Catera with a Bowers party. "Bowers" means the ballroom dance, Popsy "come-and-get-it" Hendrick's rendition of "All of Me", and Love Star White's "I'm the Lonesomest Girl in Town" were the highlights of the show. Our capable master of ceremonies was Edward G. Rowley, and singing waiters were Ben Godfrey, Billie Moore, Carolyn Mann, and Jean Clayton. Friday night we threw a baby party complete with snapshots, stockings, harmonicas, and Jean Clayton's guitar. Saturday night our party was held at Maud Trisman's home in Winter Park. The theme was "Somewhere Over the Rainbow". And with that we ended a hectic week!

Chi O Cut-Pee
Chi O Rev Burkhardt challenges to another honor by being nominated to Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities. Thursday night the Chi Omegas went raring with a Hatch Party out at a lake home, appropriately dubbed "The Lucky X of the Golden Horseshoe". The second party featured a glittering fashion show along with a Perfume Bar in the Chi O living room. Harmony was in evidence at the Symphony party Saturday night at the home of Mrs. Barber. Chi Omegas congratulated all other societies on their new pledges. P.S.—With our sign back up, there's no place like home!

Alpha Phi Lambda News
Bob Heath, with his cheerleader's stick, J. T. Murphy, Charles Robinson, our president, H. Johnson, and Bill Grand . . . all with their instruments made spirit at the Tampa game. Spirit was great . . . boys got wet. The vine has it the Casanova M. Stone has been showing a certain Phi Mx just what the moon looks like when it's 10/10 full. Paul Klones wanted to be a first bass, but Paul Klones isn't a first bass . . . he's a second tenor. After much persuasion in Alpha Phi Lambda choir practice on Sunday, Choirmaster J.T.M. finally let Paul sing a low second tenor. "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen". Fred McCall has been really giving that fiddle of his a workout. Already this year he's played in quite a few concerts. Only last week he entertained Prexy with a few selections out at the president's house. Fred is now working on some numbers which are scheduled on a concert program in Orlando this week. We all wish Helen Demetriou the best of luck in the coming election. She's our lady for Homecoming Queen.

THE KEELERS
(Continued from page 2)
powerful diadema purring happily on their fuel diet of kerosene and manihalls. The sea voyage was very uneventful. Jolting Joe lifted his gold-plated bar bells faithfully every other day, and spent his leisure moments by filling the gullible boat of One-eye Tai with fantastic tales of his great love affairs and adventures, all of which were obviously complete falsehoods and figments of a demented and overworked imagination. One-eye while not guiding the junk, spent his time taking in all the guff that Jolting Joe was spilling him, and tending lovingly his manihalls and epicurean madness. Babyface, on the other hand, was well on his way to health by staying in a perpetual alcoholic stupor in the drinking saloon of the junk. One-eye had also introduced our young blue-eyed, blonde-haired, young lass to the reeder built. By the time the old junk was steaming towards the harbor of Algiers, one of the chief African seaports, Babyface was caught deep in the web of the horrible wood hulk. Even Jolting Joe would occasionally gasp in the drinking saloon with Babyface, pull closed the venetian blinds, turn down the lights, and light up one of One-eye Tai's home grown reeder. After nine months at sea, the staunch little junk rolled merrily

Necklines to Drop Below Bosom Says Rene Hubert
We had better start a streamlining campaign, girls—Rene Hubert, top-notch Hollywood dress designer predicts short skirts, skin-tight and slit to the thigh for 1950. With pop-over necklines. Hubert says that we are never satisfied with styles for long; American women will never wear street-length dresses for daytime; the only way they can go now is up. Necklines will drop below the bosom. A 1950 lady will be practically bare, but not quite. (What do we do when it gets cold—wear our bare (beard) stints!) That which is exposed will be skiffen covered—with an embroidered butterfly or a peat for decoration. So that we won't appear too bare, the overflowing neckline will be covered with a lot of jewelry; also long gloves, ornately decorated. I doubt if there will be noticed much. Every curve will be outlined, and the only place we will be allowed to bulge is the neckline; so easy on the potatoes, from now on. The new outfit will be completed with a built-in telephone—shades to match. These will be tiny walkie-talkies in attractive suede bags that hang on your belt, and receivers will be collapsible. Are they trying to throw us to the wolves? Why not have our telephone numbers embroiled on our hanks? into the teeming harbor of Algiers one bright and sunny morning. After docking, One-eye Tai unloaded all of Babyface's and Jolting Joe's paraphernalia from the junk, naturally expecting a little tip in return for his meager services. After calling Babyface and Jolting Joe a rickshaw, One-eye smiled slowly up to Jolting Joe: "Honor-alike Jolting Joe! Spirit Taltan may give you a ten spot at successful completion of this voyage. Pack up honorable ten spot, please!" One-eye's face beamed with greed. Jolting Joe smiled warmly: "Why of course, One-eye." He reached slowly into his pocket, withdrew a gleaming ten spot which he had pinned the night before, and purposely let it slip from his fingers onto the wet, slippery deck. "Dope! So sorry, One-eye." One-eye bent over and reached greedily for the ten spot. At the same time Jolting Joe deftly pulled an ice pick forth from his dagger sash-sucker spot and plunged it deeply into One-eye's neck. One-eye screamed horribly, clutched his leg, and fell moaning to the deck. Jolting Joe once again jabbed him with the ice pick, only this time through the left bang. One-eye twitched and then laid still. He was dead. Jolting Joe deftly spritely over to the rickshaw in which Babyface was patiently

Wax Museum

The dynamic duo feels very shaw. We've finally received a request! Lynn Lahn, of the Corbin Hall clan, suggested that we do a column devoted to terror scenes. Who could disappoint such a beautiful lady? Coleman Hawkins toes off with the terror man's dress, Body and Soul, which he puts through the paces in three different keys. His beautiful cack above would be enough to keep it remembered long after Gordon MacRae's attempts to associate have gone by the board. A niche in Jazz's Hall of Fame is rightly reserved for Charlie Ventura. Charlie is best remembered for his cutting of Buck Eyes, with the Gene Krupa Trio back in 1945. The always acceptable "Laura" is given a tremendous treatment by Don Byas in Savoy's album of Tenth Sax Sides. Byas, who's been kicking around for a number of years, is at his best at this tempo. And who could go wrong with a tune like Laura? Lester Young, Basie's boy, comes through with a knock-down-drag-out arrangement of Lester Leaps In, which puts us up in the air. The reverse, Yesterday, is an ideal set-up for his effluent style. Between screeches, Illinois Jacquet, of the FATP Jacquet, comes up with something Roffo. His Funky That Way contains notes innumerable than a dozen cowbirdized Starbirds. For a fine, there's always Flip Philips. His big, booming, boar has held together more songs than Luther's music cabinet. Caldonia, Goosey Gander, and Apple Honey all bear Flip's trademark. Bill Barber and Jug Stang General Motors has announced their 1949 buick; it is to be a sleek, topped convertible that doesn't convert. waiting. "Where to now, boss?" "We're going to the Casbah, Jolting Joe. I have an old flame who sings in Baxter's Beer Garden that I want to look up." (Next week—Babyface in the Casbah)

THOMPSON-REEVES Jewelers
Jewelry
Handicraft Studio
211 E. Welbourne Ave.
Bernals & Minerva Yarns
New Argyle Paks—
Argyle Stock Book
Nylon Yarns
ELIZABETH S. BAYLES

Handicraft Studio
211 E. Welbourne Ave.
Bernals & Minerva Yarns
New Argyle Paks—
Argyle Stock Book
Nylon Yarns
ELIZABETH S. BAYLES

LOVE'S LABOR LOST

Dear Deborah: I go around with a girl who still wears her hair in a mode of Veronesi Lake. I have had five dates with her, but still don't know what she looks like. What shall I do?—Sergeantful.
Dear Sergeantful: Perhaps it is better that way?—Deborah.
Dear Deborah: I have been trying to make time with a girl in the Center, but my dormfire is always falling in her room. What can I do?—Fisky.
Dear Fisky: Try Wildroot. In her coffee, I mean.—Deborah.
Dear Deborah: I am in love with a girl, but she insists upon seeing some peck from Florida every week-end. How can I mollify him without having the blame fall upon me?—Rationaloid.
Dear Rationaloid: Hit him over the head, grind him up, and put him in an electric garbage disposal unit.—Deborah.
Dear Deborah: For weeks now, I have been staying home every night, getting numerous dates with the big wheels on campus, and in general just wasting away; all for the sake of my studies. Is my education worth this?—Book Worm.
Dear Book Worm: Definitely not.—Deborah.
Dear Deborah: My watch dog got loose the other night to join the Annie Russell Players—I had no protection. Please tell me how to protect myself without the aid of my dog.—Chicken.
Dear Chicken: What kind of a girl do you go out with anyway?—Deborah.
THUNDERING HEARD
(Continued from page 2)
asking for \$5 a week extra (in checks) to play the pin-ball machines. As I understand it this machine supports the Student Center and keeps it from going in the red. What I want to know is why they can't make enough money selling ice-cream for a dime to support this enterprise. These coin operated machines are gambling devices, next week I expect to hear they have installed slot-machines and roulette tables. It costs me enough to send my little Marmaduke to school without these extra expenses and if Rollins won't give him a Pin-Ball machine scholarship I shall be forced to withdraw him. Mrs. Philomena Uplife-Flagger.
Patronize Sandspur Advertisers.

51,000 PEOPLE CAN'T BE WRONG
Bar-B-Que Prepared for ROLLINS STUDENTS Free of Charge
Roper's Grill
CENTRAL FLORIDA'S MOST BEAUTIFUL THEATRE
AIR CONDITIONED FOR YOUR COMFORT
WINTER PARK - PHONE 420
NOW THRU SATURDAY
New Henry Kane, King Klown himself, at his merriest madcap bout:
DANNY KATE - VIRGINIA MAYO - HUGH HERRERY
"A SONG IS BORN"
IN TECHNICOLOR
With three great band leaders . . .
Henry Goodman - Tommy Dorsey - Louis Armstrong
Charlie Barnett - Louis Horman - Mel Powell
SUNDAY - MONDAY
Gossamer! What she'll do to you! The perfect revelation of what a lady can be!
BETTY GRABIE - DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS, JR.
"THAT LADY IN ERMINE"
IN TECHNICOLOR
Cesar Romero - Walter Abel
TUESDAY - WEDNESDAY
From the best read novel "Spookhouse" by Ruth Moore comes this daring story of the sea!
DANA ANDREWS - JEAN PETERS - CESAR ROMERO
"DEEP WATERS"
with
Dean Stockwell - Anne Revere

Box 118, RFD 1 Mulford, Florida
Ward's Holiday Inn
FULL COURSE STEAK AND CHICKEN DINNERS
Catering to Fraternity and Sorority Banquets
COCKTAIL LOUNGE — BAR
Sanford-Orlando Highway 17-92
An Atmosphere of Refinement
E. P. WARD Owner-Manager For Reservations Phone R17-3, Winter Park

FREE FREE
1 5"x7" ENLARGEMENT
with each roll of film developed and printed during the next month.
WINTER PARK PHARMACY AND REXALL DRUG STORE
COURTESY
CARDINAL PHOTO FINISHERS
15 N. Parramore Ave.
ORLANDO, FLORIDA

Our new Educational Travel Service
NOW READY TO SERVE YOU . . .
Established especially to advise and assist the student traveler . . . this new division is now ready to help you plan vacation travel . . . organize your foreign study program . . . handle all arrangements for groups or individuals. American Express buys steamship, air, rail tickets . . . makes hotel reservations . . . arranges sightseeing and other details. 158 offices and bureaus in 26 countries to serve you.
When you travel . . . always protect your funds with American Express Travelers Checks
AMERICAN EXPRESS Travel Service.
Head Office . . . 65 Broadway, New York 6, N. Y.
PLANNING STUDY ABROAD?
Write American Express Company, Educational Travel Division, 65 Broadway, New York 6, N. Y. for 32-page booklet describing opportunities for study and abroad. Additional facilities in 48 foreign countries.

Fairbanks Avenue Barber Shop
Winter Park's Newest and Most Modern Shop
SPECIALIZING IN MEN AND WOMEN'S HAIRCUTS
Closest to the Campus

Shepard's LONGWOOD HOTEL
Tel. 26 Longwood — Just off Rt. 17-92 between Orlando and Sanford
Daily Bridge Luncheon \$1.00
Complete Dinners \$1.50
Deluxe Thanksgiving Dinner with Smorgasbord \$2.50
Suggestions from our Daily a la Carte Menu:
One dozen Jumbo Shrimp or Seafood Combination Perch, Shrimp, Scallops, Oysters \$1.25

HOMECOMING GAME TO DRAW BIG CROWD

KA'S SLATED FOR TOUGH FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

Intramural Crown At Stake in Games This Week

Intramural football entered the home stretch last week and from here it looks like the KA's have the inside track. With only two games left on their schedule, the KA's are the team to beat. However, with a few bad breaks, the league could blow wide open in this week's games out in Sandspur Bowl. The KA's are leading the league with 7 victories and one defeat, which they avenged last Thursday by dumping the S-N 34-0. If we throw out the X Club-Lambda Chi protest affair, the KA's and Lambda Chi are tied for first. If the Lambda Chi win their game Thursday against the KA's the league will probably go into a three-way tie because the odds are against the Lambda Chi when they replay the last 9 minutes of the protest game with the X Club. So, a great deal depends on the KA-Lambda Chi game Thursday.

Team	Won	Lost
KA	7	1
Lambda Chi	6	1
X Club	1	2
Sigma Nu	3	3
Delta Chi	3	5
Independents	0	7

LIFE IS BUT A DREAM

(Continued from page 2)

carefully not to see Watson busily surrounding the house. He surrounded to no avail for ten minutes or so, then departed, and I went back to bed. But presently he was back, staying for a moment only. When he had gone, I went out, figuring that if I wanted to leave I'd better move the car out of his reach. Too late. He'd locked the garage, and left a note telling me the key was at his house, and he'd be glad to exchange. Hummum. But when he woke next morning he suddenly realized that I hadn't shown up. A hurried reconnaissance showed the lock still on the door. But when he looked inside, tak, tak, the car was gone. With his jacket. It seems he had forgotten that a door can often be opened from the hinge end if there is a screwdriver handy. I put the door back just to puzzle him. Laughed like hell while I did it, too.

The next day, from Greenville, S. C., I sent him a card explaining the terms I would settle for. From that day to this, he has not complied. He searched my room thoroughly Labor Day, but I had thoughtfully left everything I owned with the people next door, in anticipation of just such a move. The jacket wasn't there anyway. I wouldn't want it where he could easily lay a hand on it, now, would I? It's in a good safe place, except that at this moment I don't know where that place is, exactly. I'd like to, though.

There is a car parked on these university streets with a Rollins number plate. Several times I passed it, and tried to identify it, but so go. Finally I wrote a note begging the owner to assuage my curiosity, and put it under the wiper. A few days later the answer came. Told me who it was, and where he could be found. And it ended thus: I quote, "As an English Professor I must point out that here is the correct spelling

X-Club Edges Out Delta Chi 13 to 7

In the second overtime game of the year, the Delta Chi fought the X Club all over the Sandspur Bowl last Tuesday before going down by a score of 13 to 7. From the opening kickoff until the last 3 minutes it was Dave Larson and Company all the way. The Delta Chi scored early in the game when Kelley Emery caught a Larson pass in the end zone, and Larson kicked the point. The X Club scored in the final minutes when Arnold took a long pass from Cox and raced over the goal line. The point after touch down came on a peculiar pass from Cox to big Bill Koch after a bad pass from center. The regular game time ended and the game was forced into the overtime period. At this time the X Club seemed to come alive and lobbed their way up the field on a number of running plays. Cox scored on an end run and the game ended a few plays later.

Alpha Phi's Trim Kappas 42 to 37

Behind some phenomenal last quarter shooting, Doris Jensen and her Alpha Phi Girls overcame a half-time lead of 13 points to down a fighting Kappa team by a 42-37 count, in Rec. Hall last Wednesday afternoon. After the half, the Lake-side girls threw away their powder puffs and held the strong Kappa Girls to a mealy 10 points while Sis Shute and Doris Jensen garnered 38 points between them to put the game on ice. Playing outstanding ball for the losers were Marney Norris and Carolyn Moss.

Indies Smother Phi Mu Frosh Beat Pi Phi

Two basketball games were played Wednesday in Rec Hall. In the first game, the Independents beat the Phi Mus 62-18. Ewing McAllister scored 30 points for the Independents. This was a fairly one-sided game throughout. At the half the score was 35-10, favor of the Independents. The line-up for the Independents was: McAllister, Brucet, Watson, Jordan, Burrows and Pellington. The starting six for the Phi Mus were: Bell, Delato, Shaw, Ketas, Hantzen, and Marling.

In the second game, the Freshmen beat the Pi Phi 36-17. This game was more closely matched and the half ended with the Freshmen 19 and the Pi Phi 9. There were many fouls committed by both teams and each made many substitutions during the game. The line-up for the Freshmen was as follows: Matthews, Kelly, Garretson, Swift, Holant, and Aggar. The Pi Phi starting six were: Alfred, Clarke, Hall, Hawkins, Smith and McDowell.

Shelia Kelly

of the word "curiosity." Signed, W-club L.H. I can't win.

Last week I saw Bobby Clark's new musical. Very enjoyable, good songs and music (Wait for "I Got Lucky in the Rain"), nice scenery, much humor, wonderful costumes, excellently fitted. But I liked the finale best. After all, I went to Rollins. So did one of the pairs on the stage. The man dressed in a new blue tuxedo, the small, small girl in a lovely golden evening gown, blue and gold. Jack Kelly and Patty Ann Jackson. And Pat-



DICK DARTY—HOMECOMING GAME CAPTAIN

COEDS IN SPORTS

By Nancy Morrison

Doris Jussen, who comes from Des Moines, Iowa, has won her fame in the tennis world through-out the middle west in competitive play during the past three summers. The number four player on the girl's tennis ladder is a sophomore at Rollins this year.

Last summer was Doris's most active season. During the summer she played in seven consecutive tournaments in which she captured three singles titles and two double titles and reached the finals in two tournaments and the quarter-finals in another.

The tournaments Doris won on this tennis tour were: the Women's Iowa State Championship; the Central States Championship; and the Mid-Western Championship. At the Missouri Valley tournament, which includes the states of Iowa, Illinois, Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, and Nebraska, Doris gained the finals but there she lost to Hamilton Bruce, a former English Weightman's Cup player. Playing in the Heart of America Tournament, one of the Mid-West's largest tournaments, the Rollins coed finished the quarter-finals where she lost to the South's number two player, Maria Barrett.

In addition to these many titles and victories Doris has been active in tennis circles not only in the Mid-Western Section but also nationally for several years. She was

a member of the Junior Weightman Cup Squad for two years and also ranked number six in the juniors in '48. Also in the juniors Doris has held the Iowa State title for three years, the Western title, the River Forest Open title, and the Missouri Valley title for three years. In women's competition she was the Missouri Valley and the Hawk-Eye tournaments in '47.

From her tournament experience Doris remembers three matches she has played which she considers to be her most outstanding matches. Playing Beverly Baker, an eighteen year old first ten player, in the junior intercollegiate matches Doris extended her in a 7-5, 6-1 match. She defeated Laura Lou Jahn, a prominent young player, in an unusual match in the girl's nationals by 6-0, 5-7, 6-0. Doris's closest match, a tough one to lose, was against Betty Hulbert James, number three in the South, 7-5, 4-6, 7-5.

As for next summer's plans Doris hopes to play in the Eastern Intercollegiate for Rollins and she also wants, of course, to play in the Mid-Western tournaments again. Like all tournament players Doris is looking forward to a summer when she will play at the tennis famed Forest Hills. After graduation Doris expects to study for her masters in Physical Education so she will be able to teach High School athletics.

By Ann says nobody has written her, especially you, Julie, and the address is 15 Winter Garden Theatre, NYC. Given I'll send her these Sandspurs.

One of the boys here at school is organizing the AGRA. The Anti-Green Room association. To promote studying, discourage sitting and talking. I wonder if an

ASCA might be started at Rollins. I certainly lost enough time. But, no, Eudorthe wouldn't allow it.

It is reported that many people have inquired after me. Thank you, I remember you, too. Right down to the last of all.

I wonder who the new idiot is? Bill Davis

Tars Romp Over Outclassed Spartan Team 35 to 6, In Mud

Led by Calvin Peacock, the Rollins College Tars, routed the University of Tampa Spartans 35 to 6 in Tampa last Friday night.

Peacock, senior spinner-back from Palmetto, Florida had one of his better nights as he accounted for three of the Rollins five touchdowns.

Rollins first touchdown came in the first six minutes of play when a hard tackle by Paul Odum caused Spartan back Miranda to fumble on the Tampa 14. From there the Tars moved down to the six when Peacock went off standing up. Charles Knott kicked the first of his five conversions.

By making Tampa famous on the first play, the defensive ability of the Tars forward wall showed up again after the kickoff. Vorse recovered for the Tars and four plays later Peacock went 18 yards to paydirt.

The Tars third score came in the closing minutes of the first half when Tampa fumbled an attempted fourth down punt and Rollins took over on the Spartan seven-yard line. Peacock again went over on the second play. Rollins led 21 to 0 at the half.

Shortly after the beginning of the second half, Francis Natalis returned a punt 56 yards to the Tampa two where he was knocked out of bounds. From there Ken Hansen went over to make the score 28 to 0.

Rollins final touchdown came midway in the third quarter on a beautiful fake hand-off by Natalis who went 22 yards to score with-

out a hand being laid on him.

The Spartans scored just before the 3rd ended on a sustained 53-yd. drive clinaxed by White going off tackle for two yards.

The fourth quarter was a mud battle between the two teams as a driving rain which started in the second period made the field practically impossible to get a foothold.

Paul Odum, H. B. Baxter, Harry Hancock, G. W. Mooney and Dave Clark led the Rollins forward wall both on the offensive and defensive and the running of Peacock, Natalis, Dick Darty, and Glen Harrington was outstanding.

Sigma Nu Loses To Clubbers 32-0

The Sigma Nus continued their losing streak last Monday by losing to the X Club 32-0. With the absence of their pillars of the line, Simpson and Tutill, the Rollins Hall corners were definitely weakened as far as defensive play was concerned.

The game featured the aerial attack of the Clubbers with Big Harvard Cox on the throwing end and Scotty Weatherill on the other with his net. The Sigma Nus threatened only once on a running play, but all in all it was pretty much the X Club's baby.

Patronize Sandspur Advertisers.

Tars To Tackle Stetson At Orlando Stadium Friday Night

A record crowd is expected to witness the Rollins College Tar Homecoming Game with the University of Stetson Hatters when they meet Friday night at R. P. M. in the greater Orlando stadium.

This game will bring together the two teams which engaged in the oldest football rivalry in the state dating back to 1885 and will be their twenty-eighth meeting.

The Tars, who have at last found themselves, have been made a conservative three touchdown favorite. If comparative scores mean anything it should be a last man due to Rollins' 35-6 rout of the University of Tampa Spartans last Friday night, a team which defeated the Hatters 28 to 12 in a game played earlier this season.

In last year's game the Rollins Tars came out with a 27 to 6 victory and have not lost to the Hatters since 1937 when they dropped a 15 to 12 decision.

Coch Jack McDowell has been pleased with the aggressive play shown by the Tars in their last three games and will make sure that no let-up will occur in the pre-game practice at Hargis Sheppard field.

Buddy Tate, Fouts Reunier, and Transmell Whitte, who received slight injuries in the Tampa game are expected to be fully recovered by Friday night.

Dick Darty, senior wingback has been named game captain by coach McDowell.

Patronize Sandspur Advertisers.

ATTENTION — MEN OF ROLLINS

Announcing the Opening of

The TOGGERY MEN'S WEAR

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

A Complete Line of Fashionable Men's Wear

★ Expanso

★ Swank

★ Buccaneer Slacks

★ McCurrach Ties

★ Westminster Ltd.

★ Brentwood Sports Wear

★ Rump Bros. Leather

★ Manhattan Shirt Co.

Universal Cleaners

A Particular Place for Particular People

121 West Park Ave.

Phone 197

Free Parking on West Park Ave.

COLLEGE FASHIONS

BY

Ruth Lawrence

118 Park Ave. So.

Irvine's

Winter Park Pharmacy

144 East Park Ave.

EVENING IN PARIS

MAX FACTOR

ELMO'S

Fly Home Stay Longer

RESERVATIONS AND TICKETS

RUTLAND'S TRAVEL SERVICE

ORLANDO 2-0054

538 Park Avenue, So.

Winter Park

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE ROLLINS CAMPUS