



University of Central Florida
STARS

The Rollins Sandspur

Newspapers and Weeklies of Central Florida

3-10-1949

Sandspur, Vol. 53 No. 15, March 10, 1949

Rollins College

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STARS Citation

Rollins College, "Sandspur, Vol. 53 No. 15, March 10, 1949" (1949). *The Rollins Sandspur*. 829.
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Education Vrs. Communism - Truman

Pres. Discusses Future Issues

President Harry S. Truman was bestowed with an honorary degree of Doctor of Humanities by Hamilton Holt Tuesday, March 8, in the Knowles Memorial Chapel.

After welcoming speech by Governor Fuller Warren the President addressed a full audience of faculty and students.

In a short address he emphasized the fact that education is the bulwark to fascism or any type of totalitarian government. He stated that America needs more than ever young leaders trained in the ideals of democracy as it is written in the constitution of the United States.

President Truman fully agreed with Governor Warren in that the vital issues facing us are of infinite importance to our future. The President strongly advocated a democratic America to set an example for our foreign neighbors in facing the race issue, economic issue, and peace issue.

As a liberal he was strongly in favor of an economic system that will expedite the abolition of poverty. He hopes for a plan to outlaw war and give all people of all countries an equal voice in international administration.

President Holt bestowed the degree upon President Truman as a token of faith for the ideals with which he will treat the critical problems facing us in the future.

The President was escorted with President Holt from Orlando in a caravan of convertibles made up of Rollins students and visiting dignitaries. A convocation of faculty and students in caps and gowns was formed in front of the Center. The procession then moved to the Chapel for the degree ceremony.



President Truman, Dr. Holt and Governor Warren leaving airport en route to Rollins College.

Prexy's "Twenty-Four Years For Rollins" Achievements Praised

By Jack Sayers

In 1925 Hamilton Holt came to Rollins College as its new president. 1949 marks the end of the educational career that he began at that time.

Twenty-four years ago Rollins would have been considered an overwhelming challenge to any educator. The college's 12 buildings were in disrepair and the campus was covered with weeds and underbrush. There were less than 200 students enrolled. Dr. Holt accepted this challenge and the Rollins of today testifies to his success in meeting it, for during his administration the following buildings were constructed on the campus: The Knowles Memorial Chapel, the Annie Russell Theater, the Woodson House, the Dyer Memorial, the Real-Maltbie Hall Museum, the Student Center, the Alumni House, the Morse Gallery of Art, Rollins Hall, Mayflower Hall, Booker Hall, Lyman Hall, Gale Hall, Cross Hall, Fox Hall, Strong Hall, Corbin Hall, Orlando Hall, Casa Iberia, La Maison Provencale, the Algonquin Sidney Sullivan Building, and the new Administration Building.

Acquired by the college during this same period were the Fred Stone Lab Theater, the President's House, the Conservatory Office Building, and the Pelican. It is as a result of Dr. Holt's efforts that, this year, Rollins possesses assets of over \$3,000,000. The educational plant itself stands as a memorial to his service. Less tangible, but nevertheless an integral part of this memorial, is Dr. Holt's contribution to progressive education, the Rollins Conference Plan. Believing from the beginning that material expansion, the glorification of research at the expense of teaching, and the lack of human contact between teacher and student were "the besetting sins of the American college and university", he set out to devise a plan that would correct them.

Always a man of ideas, Dr. Holt attached this problem with the same vigor he evidenced in his expansion program. Individualization in education was the answer, and the Conference Plan resulted.

In the words of President Holt, this plan has as its objective "a continuous cooperative, friendly, and human relationship between teacher and student". Thus the mass system of education is abolished and the professor tends to

become a "guide, philosopher, and friend".

This liberal concept of college instruction was considered revolutionary in some education circles, but Dr. Holt defended his plan as being quite "old-fashioned or even reactionary". For, as he stated in an address some years ago, "somewhere in the effort to build the most elaborate machinery in the world for turning out academic degrees it seemed to me that we had lost the essence of true education and that to find it again we must revert to simpler methods, fewer rules, less emphasis on information and more on inspiration".

And so the man with ideas, who could build a college, set out to furnish it with a method of instruction that was at once as old as Socrates and as new as the Administration Building from which he retires.

As yet no information regarding Dr. Holt's successor has been released for publication, but who ever it may be, to him Dr. Holt leaves 24 years of his life in the form of a college and a Plan that have withstood the tests of time and adversity.

BACH FESTIVAL WELL-RECEIVED

The Bach Festival occurred for the 14th year last Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Two noted soloists at St. Bartholomew's Church in New York were represented in Lydia Summers, contralto, and Ruth Diehl, soprano.

The orchestra consisted of the string section of Rollins own chamber orchestra, with Alphonse Carlo as concert master, and several expert instrumentalists from prominent orchestras in the North. Rollins students from the Chapel Choir formed the nucleus of the Bach Choir. It was augmented to a number of well over 100 singers of Central Florida.

This year's Bach Festival was especially significant in that part of it was broadcast on a national hookup over NBC. The last half hour of the Saturday morning performance of the B minor mass was enjoyed by music lovers all over the South. It was made possible by the Bach society in cooperation with the National Student Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Association which have organizations in 1,396 colleges and universities throughout the United States.

Has the teaching ability of the faculty is all important—their ability in research is welcomed and encouraged but is not stressed. The student as Rollins learns to read widely, to think constructively, and to speak and write his thoughts intelligently. The library must serve, not as a research laboratory for the graduate student and professor, but as a workshop where student and teacher can work together. It must be planned so that its books, the tools of the trade of civilization, may be most efficiently used by apprentices and master. The Mills Memorial Library has been planned to best fulfill that specific function.

Under the Rollins Conference Plan and Individualized Curriculum, the Reserve Reading Room, the Lounge Reading Room (where students will be able to smoke), and the Rare Book Room will be located on the second floor. The partitions separating the rooms on this floor will be of glass so that the libraries on duty in the Reserve Reading Room can supervise the entire floor.

Congratulations to you all and especially to Dick Bates who did a very able job of M.C.

New Library To Become Real Asset To College Upon Completion In 1949

By "Tolly"

It has often been said that the library is the heart of any educational institution. Without library resources the teacher could not function efficiently. With this in mind, college librarians have worked toward the attainment of an ideal:

1. The building and maintaining of a collection of books, magazines, newspapers, documents, and other library materials, which has not failed to their particular library and college curriculums.

2. The housing and organization of the collection in such a way as to furnish the best possible library service to all members of the college community.

The Rollins College Library has been most fortunate in the attainment of the first ideal. The college administrators have realized in many years that Rollins must have a good library collection. The librarians, working in close cooperation with the teaching members of the faculty, have added to the collection carefully and with regard to the needs of all departments of instruction. The Rollins library, as shown by a recent survey, has more volume per student than any library than any other institution of higher education in the State of Florida. Generous donors, like the late Mrs. Clinton Hollard and Colonel Alfred Hancock, have enriched library resources by giving their private collections to Rollins.

Progress has been made toward the attainment of the second ideal, as the library staff has been busy in its efforts to give service through not having a modern heavy building in which to work. Less than half the library's collection of approximately \$5,000,000 can be shelved in Carnegie Library—the rest are in storage. It should be possible to seat 100 per cent of the student body in the library—the seating capacity is present in 15 per cent of students enrolled. Fortunately this situation will be remedied soon.

Late in 1946 President Holt announced that if the Victory Expansion Drive reached its goal, the Rollins-Mills Foundation of Upper Merion, New Jersey, would give \$500,000 to construct and equip a new library building. Planning for this building was begun immediately and it is expected that construction will be started in the summer of 1949.

Almost two years of research in library planning, which the college librarians are using as a basis for the preliminary sketches. These sketches are undergoing constant revision, but it is possible now to

give an outline of the plan for the new library.

The Mills Memorial Library will stand at the south end of the Herndon, facing Interlachen Avenue. It will be a two-story, fireproof building, constructed of concrete block and designed in the Spanish-Mediterranean style of architecture. The building will be T-shaped, with the five level book stack forming the leg or stem of the "T".

The main service floor of the Mills Memorial Library will be just above ground level. The Circulation Hall and Public Catalog, the Reference and Periodical Reading Room, the Index Room, the Catalog and Order Room, and the administrative offices will be located on this floor. The space for receiving and processing materials, rooms for developing and reading microfilm, storage and supply rooms, and public washrooms will probably be located in the bookstack area at the main service floor level.

The Reserve Reading Room, the Lounge Reading Room (where students will be able to smoke), and the Rare Book Room will be located on the second floor. The partitions separating the rooms on this floor will be of glass so that the libraries on duty in the Reserve Reading Room can supervise the entire floor.

Polished Freshman Show Wins Schools Acclaim

Last Sunday night the Freshmen literally "turned in" and quipped their wits at derogatory editorials and newspaper attacks at them by upperclassmen — not too long ago. How did they do it?

They did it by putting on one of the finest Freshman shows seen on this campus for some time. These Freshmen, mind you, were not satisfied by merely producing a very polished and classy little musical review; they even went and put on a much enjoyed festive carnival in the Patio.

There were booths artistically decorated with crepe paper and cold drinks and fortune tellers and card boards and riffs reams and on and on until you couldn't decide where to spend your tickets. The tickets? These were what the Freshmen issued you to see for money. O.K. uh?

After the Carnival had gotten under way around 7 o'clock it did not seem but a little while until a o'clock—when the show began inside the Center.

From the time the show started, the Freshmen were in control.

Their review did not drag nor get too near slanting burlesque. There wasn't a shadow! John Yeast, alias the Salina, kept his haven looking ever so pretty and performing gracefully at his wit. Bobbie Dillie did a very smooth routine in acrobatic ballet. Betty Garrett and Corby kept their audience spirited with an 1800 dance number. It's hard to say what was the highlight in the show because each act was unique in itself.

Offie Smith combined an excellent baritone with comely to put over a super P interpretive singing solo. Ken Johnson was very appealing in two lovely singing numbers. Mariann Iversen and Ed Cashing captured the spotlight in a duo-plano arrangement. And then there was Personality Plus Hobo who convulsed her audience with a highly original act that I haven't got a name for. There were others and they were all good and everybody enjoyed it.

Congratulations to you all and especially to Dick Bates who did a very able job of M.C.

Students Interest C.H.A.I.N. Club

By Ken Brown

C.H.A.I.N., a recently organized off-campus group composed primarily of Rollins students, has been inaugurated under the influence of Charles E. Walsh, ex-convict. In a talk before members of the student body and numerous local residents at Winter Park Methodist Church yesterday afternoon Mr. Walsh denounced Florida's penal system as being brutal, grossly inadequate, and politically corrupt.

His statements are supported by testimony of inhuman treatment to which he was exposed while serving time on a State Road Department chain gang on Highway 441 just north of Orlando last April 23.

Mr. Walsh has presented his story and viewpoints to several Rollins classes. The above mentioned organization, Citizens Help Against Institutional Negligence, plans to aid Mr. Walsh in distributing the facts about Florida's penal system by arranging statewide speaking engagements.

Two students accompanied by Dr. Russell of the psychology department and Mr. Walsh, visited S.R.P. Hall 48 on Sunday, February 27. Here they witnessed a number of the prisoners wearing chains, which

a guard admitted were riveted on and generally remained on for six months. The students did not have a chance to talk to the prisoner but they were able to observe conditions there in the Tuscarora camp.

THE ATLANTIC FACT

All important disagreements have been ironed out: Britain, France, America, and the Benelux countries have a new ally in Norway which has asked for an invitation to join. Key members of the Senate have indicated their approval of the plan which would unite the countries of the West in the event of an aggressive war against any member nation.

SOVIET CABINET CHANGE

Soviet Foreign Minister V. M. Molotov has been replaced by Andrei Vishinsky, a deputy foreign minister. Senator Vandenberg said Russia had exchanged a "reluctant" for a "ruthless" official. What

the move means is considered "only a matter of speculation".

ISRAELI

After seven weeks of negotiations U.N. mediator for Palestine, Dr. Ralph Bunche secured an armistice between Israel and Egypt. The Negro social scientist's efforts have some hope of permanence. The U.N. Security Council voted 9 to 1 for admission of the new state, and the General Assembly will probably follow their action in its April meeting.

CHINA'S COLLAPSE

In the face of the Communist advance, Kuomintang China has fallen apart, militarily, politically and economically. The fragments now lie in Nanking, Shanghai, Canton, Formosa and Peking in Chongqing Province, where President Chiang Kai-Shek is now in "retirement".

RANKIN WANTS TO GIVE AWAY 100 BILLION

The legislation which Congressman Rankin will ask the House of Representatives to approve, provides a \$90-a-month pension for all veterans of the two World Wars when they reach 65.

HOOPER'S REPORT GETS ATTENTION

President Truman has called upon Congress to create an over-all Department of Defense with full and unquestioned authority over the separate armed forces. These and other recommendations made by the President followed closely (Continued on Page 4)

News In Brief

[illegible]

Where People

The event of the week was the Kappa Theta at the Mayfield Inn last Saturday night. The Kappas solid themselves in their beautiful blue and white decorations. Seen there, besides the old standees were Gloria and Harold, Martha D. and Marie S., Dixie and Buddy Lowe (HELLO!), Deb and Betty R., Perry and John S., Fred and Duane. It was nice to see so many out of town boys enjoying Rollins hospitality. Bert Ives, the Wayfarer Stranger, sang a "Stranger in Town" to Alice Smith all evening. It was a wonderful dance, Kappa, thank a lot.

Favorite professor of the week is Brad, who donated ten hairs from his mustache to the Theta pledges on Hall Night. Brad's is the only mustache on campus that could withstand the straws.

Off for the week end: Dick Krott, Lauderdale, Charlotte to Nassau, the Phi Pits to the Beach, the Gamma Phi to the Pelican, Gln Parker to St. Pete (What happened on that trip?), Fireball Stevens to Shelton.

Things we like to see: the delectably priced editions of Bony Dean's, Luckies being given away free at dances, cold cuts at Boney, Freshmen Shows (how good can they get?), less of the Special.

There seem to have been many casualties over the week end. The Phi Mu were ennobled at a Founder's Day Banquet when they were served toothpaste instead of mushrooms. Up! Margy Mountcastle fell on her head in Miami.

How on earth did that happen? And the music majors were suffering from "Black ache". Beta Lambda Chapter of Alpha Phi announces with pleasure the affiliation of Dallas Williams. Sigma Nu is proud to announce the pledging of Don Woy, the Broadcom Flash. Gamma Phi proudly announces the initiation of Mary Lee Ayerick, Polly Clark, Nancy Flavel, and Saretta Hill.

The Rollins Delta announces with pleasure the pledging of Jack T. Sayers.

Gamma Phi Beta proudly announces the initiation of Mary Lee Ayerick, Polly Clark, Nancy Flavel, and Saretta Hill on February 27.

Chi O's are proud to announce the initiations of their 13 former pledges: Betty Hammer, Elaine Kestley, Susan Tate, Meg Smith, Ellen Demetridis, Pat Roberts, Marjorie James, Betty Garrett, Phyllis Portogus, Lib Lattimore, Erving McAllister, Sylvia Erickson, and Frances Burnett.

WITH A SONG IN MY HEART: A Little Birdie Told Me—the Kappas weren't buying milk at the A&P last Saturday.

Here'll Stay—looks like Hill Schaffer with Jack.

So In Love—Harry & Pat, Shirl and John, Ginger and Netie, and numerous others.

My Fraternity Pin—Frank and Deener.

By the Old Mill Stream—Sigma Nu on Saturday night.

Isn't it Romantic—Curly and Gortoude.

ONLY AT ROLLINS....

Pat Meyer

Only at Rollins...

...night one glimpse four people sitting cross-legged on the ground in the middle of the tennis courts on a Sunday afternoon, happily playing bridge.

...could dramatic perceptions be so acute. A student comment at the first blast of trumpets in "Fanfare": "When the trumpets blow, that means you're supposed to grab your girl's hand." All up and down the next four rows, couples could be seen taking his advice.

...would a co-ed appear in Japanese tree-climbing shoes, fashioned like mittens so that the feet can wiggle alone but the other four must wiggle simultaneously, complete with a fringe on top and jingle bells for buttons. She claims they were exactly what she needed to round out her wardrobe.

...would so one be at all disconcerted to find fish floating around a dormitory bathtub.

...would Heavens food create such reactions. With an expression of perfect bliss, a freshman passed at Sunday night supper and exclaimed enthusiastically, "Gosh this is the best meal we've had since I came to college." His tray contained 15 olives and a glass of milk.

...would two senior girls receive and be thrilled over—a package containing Hershey bars, the variety of bubble gum that comes with a comic strip wrapped around each piece, a pound of bacon, 15 balloons, and a great many bright orange cowboys-and-Indian transfers, the kind that you iron on to sweatshirts.

...would students derive such entertaining diversions for their classes. It happened in a B period English class, on an extraordinarily sleepy morning. A girl nudged her neighbor and passed over a slip of paper, on which was written "This is a glass of orange juice." Then followed, in rapid succession: "This is a scrambled egg," "This is another scrambled egg," "This is bacon," "This is toast," "This is coffee," and, finally, "And you owe me 60 cents!"

The neighbor, equally ingenious, promptly returned to her another slip of paper: "This is a dollar. You owe me 40 cents."

...would professors be quite so practical. At 10:30 Sunday night, the scene outside one of the girls' dormitories was just about so usual. A passing professor paused next to one conspicuously heated couple, tapped them on the shoulder, and remarked: "You crazy people! Don't you have sense enough to get out of the light and stand in the shade so that people from the street can't see you? That would really be much better."

Thoroughly cowed, the crazy people meekly took her advice, and finished, saying good night from the shelter of a convenient pillar.

The boy's arms, swathed in bandages, claw convulsively at the empty air. "Doc... don't let her look at me like that... I can see her staring at me... but the blood... it's running down her face... into her eyes... she's all crumpled up... the windshield smashed into her face... Yes, they... don't appreciate... being late... We gotta get there... gotta hurry... all these stupid people... going so slow... whatna matter with everyone... don't they know we gotta get there...?"

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By Marly Rozani

Green eyes, dark hair, and a winning smile which she wears rain or shine... that's Pat German. Behind this pleasing face one would never suspect a most systematic brain to be clicking, but such is the case. Pat turns Eleanor Roosevelt a class race with "My Day" for every minute of Pat's day is planned in advance and carefully checked off on "the list."

Pat has certainly proved herself an asset to the Rollins family in her four years here. She is listed in Who's Who Among Students in America. Is president of Kappa Kappa Gamma, vice president of Pan-Hell, a member of Chapel Staff, and secretary of the Bendis Class. Pat was chairman of the Welcome Committee this year and in November 23 she was crowned Homecoming Queen.

Since her sophomore year Pat has become more and more interested in sports and we feel that the credit for this bench-warmer is due to Harry Hancock. Her personal preference in the sport field is swimming in the ocean.

Off the record, Pat's favorite pastime is eating and when faced with the huge problem of whether to eat or sleep, Pat chooses the former. To prove the sincerity of her love of eating, Pat sprouts over to Boney every dance in town to welcome the chef. As to sleep, Pat never misses too much for she places an efficient and effective hand on the darkness of the doors of "late-talking" Kappa, and when one hears Pat say sweetly, "May I close your door?" one knows that the president is ready to retire. The diplomacy that Pat displays in this simple act is typical of a girl who lives in Washington, D. C., for 20 years.

As to her future plans after graduation, Pat laughs and says that she will go out to face the cold, cruel world in June. (Dae apologies to the Florida Chamber of Commerce.) We don't think that Pat will suffer at the hands of the world, for she is a human people.

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Thoroughly cowed, the crazy people meekly took her advice, and finished, saying good night from the shelter of a convenient pillar.

The boy's arms, swathed in bandages, claw convulsively at the empty air. "Doc... don't let her look at me like that... I can see her staring at me... but the blood... it's running down her face... into her eyes... she's all crumpled up... the windshield smashed into her face... Yes, they... don't appreciate... being late... We gotta get there... gotta hurry... all these stupid people... going so slow... whatna matter with everyone... don't they know we gotta get there...?"

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Ad Libbins

By Fred Taylor

Last week Mr. Leo Carroll, Prof. Bailey and a few members of the Y.A. department had the unique and pleasant experience of seeing "Angel Street" done by a Negro Repertory company at Jones High School (Negro) in Orlando. Those of you who saw Mr. Carroll last year in the same play will remember what a good show it was. Mr. Carroll was quite impressed by what he saw and so was the acting class the next day. We had the pleasure of a visit from them before they left for Tampa, their next stop.

This company, all members of Actee's Equity, has been traveling all around the United States, sometimes with not even enough time to eat, making one night stands in high schools, bars, auditoriums, anywhere that a stage can be found, bringing Theatre to thousands of people who have probably never seen a play before. Their repertoire, "Angel Street", "Riffraff", and "Voice of the Turtle" is indicative of the high calibre of their work.

There are six members in the company, four women and two men. These six, with a car and a small trailer for their props and costumes, are Actors, promoters, stage crew, and everything all rolled into one.

On their visit to us they exhibited a cultured ease, grace and charming personality, coupled with a spirit and zest for the theatre which bespeaks the importance of American Negro Theatre in the U.S.

If you are wondering why I have not printed any contributions from others this week it's because I have received so many wonderful comments from so many fine people that, in order not to slight a single one of them, I have decided not to print any.

THE AMERICAN MENACE

By Jack Bell

What is the American menace? Since you ask, here it comes. It's Goldfish. While we, the American people, have been asleep with our nightmares of A-bombs, communism, and inflation, this Goldfish thing has been growing and growing. It has been slipping and slipping and spiraling its way practically into bed with us.

But there is one who has not been sleeping. He is Dr. Pyronk J. Piscatorian, Dean of the Milap University School of Fish, Milap Wisconsin. In regard to the Goldfish menace, Dr. Piscatorian says: "In the last 10 years, strange things have been happening in the rivers, streams, and bays of the North American continent. The number of Carassius Auratus in our inland bodies of water has been increasing at an alarming rate, driving other fish to the sea in droves. At first, the increase was not so noticeable, but during the war, and even more so afterward, the overstocking of Carassius began to reach a state of emergency. At this moment it is a threat to the health, safety, and sanity of every man, woman, and child in America. Fresh water fish are dying by the thousands at the mouths of our rivers, and soon Carassius Auratus will so overpopulate inland waters as to make the adjacent areas insupportable. It could easily cause a plague."

"After investigating thoroughly to find the cause of this menace, I can arrive at only one conclusion. It is due to the passing of a tradition. I refer to that fine old custom of swallowing the Carassius Auratus. To the insufferable old reproaches who frowned on this practice, and caused it to pass from existence in favor of eating was photograph records, I can only say, 'You put us where we are today; I hope you're satisfied!'"

"But we cannot take this incident disaster lying down. The only solution I can see is the immediate resumption of that fine tradition as an indispensable part of our American way of life. To the youth America I say: 'For the sake of the fishing industry, for the sake of our fishy friends, for the sake of the once you live, take up again the eating of the Carassius. Eat a lot of them, and eat them raw, for that way they are best and, according to laboratory tests, most nourishing...'"

The good Doctor goes on at length, but that is enough to let you know what is required of you. Goldfish swallowing will no longer be merely the sport of the uninhibited, but the very lifeblood of existence. Do your duty, Rollins! Don't just eat your fill of Goldfish every day and be satisfied. Make these about you Goldfish symbols. Let us hope that those signs saying "Have you had your Goldfish today?" will be replaced by ones saying, "Have you had your Goldfish today?"

A movement should be started to further the ordering of Martinis with Goldfish instead of cherries. L.S./M.T. will someday mean, "Let's swallow mere fish today."

The American menace is on the march. Meet the challenge, Rollins!

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WHEELS OF PROGRESS

By Dallas Williams

Only the boy's labored breathing breaks the stillness of the hospital room. Above the twisted figure in the solitary bed stand two white-clad figures. At last the nurse turns and walks to the door, where she pauses. "I'll see how the girl is," she says quietly, and the room contains only the doctor and the boy.

In a face contorted by pain, two eyelids open with an effort. The boy gestures weakly and the words come, forced through thick, swollen lips. "Don't... don't tell me, Doc... I know. I can tell by the way you're looking at me... I'm through. It's all right... You think I want to live... like this? Remembering that... stupid jerk? There ought to be a law against... stupid jerks like him... getting behind a wheel!"

The boy's chest heaves violently. "I would have made it... except for him. Always... made it before... Doc, I wish you could have... seen the way we took three turns... on two wheels. I always knew my old heap had it in her... People used to laugh when I told 'em I made 50... in second. You know... how I felt when they called me... reckless, crazy? I felt good. They were... jealous... because they didn't have... what it takes... The guts... that's what it takes... So I couldn't do everything they could... no one could give me a hard time... on wheels."

"You don't have to look at me like that, Doc. I'm not broken... I'm as sane as I ever was in my life... And what a life... yes, I set some pretty good records... If I had a nickel for all the lights I've beat... I'd be rich... never got there second if I could get there first. I should think..."

some of those guys would be ashamed... to crawl along at... 40... 45... What do they think we got road for...? Yes, I suppose they're for... guys like that stupid jerk who was so stupid he'd let me... run into him before he'd... pass one little truck on a curve... What he needed was a couple beers in him... to give him... guts. You don't mind turning on the speed... after a few beers. Make it a little sporty, for crissake sake... that's what a heap's for, isn't it...?"

I could get more out of that car of mine... than any other three guys... I know. Never let any jerk pass me... show 'em who's king of the highway. Whattaya got a honk for? I know... my brakes were OK... The cops were... crazy... nobody could have stopped with such a stupid jerk crawling along... in front of him. So I was doing 85. We were in a hurry. You gotta stay till a party's over... and whose fault is it that your date's gotta get in... at some unholy hour like 12? You just... gotta make it... that's all. Your girl doesn't appreciate being late... Your girl... my girl... I... I had a girl...? Oh God... oh so... no, take her away..."

The boy's arms, swathed in bandages, claw convulsively at the empty air. "Doc... don't let her look at me like that... I can see her staring at me... but the blood... it's running down her face... into her eyes... she's all crumpled up... the windshield smashed into her face... Yes, they... don't appreciate... being late... We gotta get there... gotta hurry... all these stupid people... going so slow... whatna matter with everyone... don't they know we gotta get there...?"

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Rollins Net Team To Be Strongest In History



Members of the Rollins Championship Tennis Team bidding for national titles this year. Reading from left to right, front row: Coach McDougall, Behrens, Malley, Windham, N. Copeland, Coach E. Copeland; back row: Paul Blumer, Balthers, Larned.

When the intercollegiate tennis season opens this month, Rollins will field a team which will be one of the strongest in the school's history.

Last year, the Rollins net was regarded by most as being the top team in the nation, but technically we were "mild" of the title. Because of eligibility regulations, Buddy Behrens and Ricardo Balthers, both freshmen at the time, and Gardner Larned, a transfer, were not permitted to enter the championships. In spite of this, we earned our unofficial "title" by being undefeated in several team play and losing only about half a dozen individual matches.

This year's team promises to be just as strong as last year's "champions" and although it is still undecided, it is hoped that this year we will go to the National Intercollegiate Championships.

The 1948 version of the Rollins netters contains a lot of old faces and a lot of new ones. Gardner Larned of Chicago, will play in the No. 1 spot and on the basis of the form he has shown to date he will be tough to beat. So far he has topped Gardner Mulvey and Victor Selina this year, both players being ranked in the top ten of the nation. Larned's national ranking of 23 certainly does not do him justice. Buddy Behrens from Fort Lauderdale, our No. 2 man, is always a hard one to beat. A former Junior Champion and ranked 16th nationally, he is expected to go a long way. Currently in the No. 3 spot, Ricardo Balthers, Calicut Champ, is one of the most promising players to come to Rollins in years. Improving more and more every day, Ricardo defeated Gardner Mulvey in the Sugar Bowl tourney and his teammate Behrens at Nassau recently. Tom Malley from New Orleans, our No. 4, is a player with all the strokes and one who indeed should be watched. At Forest Hills this fall, he gave Art Larsen, one of the top dozen in the country, the fight of his life only to lose to the San Francisco star in five sets.

If Billy Windham is available this spring, he will be extremely useful in the No. 5 spot. A resident of Orlando, Billy possesses a fine all round game which upsets Tom Malley in the State Championship quarter finals some weeks ago. Norman Copeland, who is playing extremely well this year will play either the No. 6 or 8

All-Stars Victors Over X-Clubbers Tar Sweepsters Off To Lakeland

By Pete Shelley

The current Rollins intramural basketball season went out in fine style during February's week when the Alumni, led up by John Brown 50, and Joe Semizero 50, overcame the "second string" All Stars in the fading minutes of the game to win 27 to 24. Spearheading the Alumni attack were Joe Justice, Tim Tyler, and Otis Mooney. The "All Stars" started off like a house afire but they just couldn't make the Alumni in the fading minutes of the game.

In the main bout the "first string" intramural all stars, after trailing the X Club for three quarters finally overhauled them in the last minute and won by a score of 36-36. Harvard Cox fouled George Watson and it was Kacy, bar the door, for the Clubbers.

Both games were exciting and put a good finishing touch on the basketball season.

This morning at 8:00 the Big Blue and Little Gold crews leaped into their buicks and Cadillacs and roared off to Southern to take part in the second all-Florida regatta in the history of this illustrious state. They will face the combined power of Southern and Tampa in what should prove to be very hot as tight as was the Gasparilla contest last month.

The Rollins varsity will feature seven of last year's supercharged set that went undefeated to the Dad Vail Regatta. This does not insure a victory however, for the team have been severely handicapped by lack of practice time, and still sport a few rugged edges.

The JV craft sports only one letterman: Captain "Brute" Granberry, who will pole the stroke sur. The rest of the Baby Blues, with the exception of Bill Gordon, first felt the wood of the wild ash tree in the intramural fours this year.

Expected boatmen:

Varsity: bow, Chap McDougall; 2, Don Deinger; 3, Ed Matich; 4, Pete Shelley; 5, Charlie Kozick; 6, Paula Brumley; 7, George Franklin; 8, stroke, Sam Barchers; with Bobby Draughtin in the coxswain seat. J.V.: bow, Charlie Robinson; 2, Max Grulke; 3, Tim Lofgren; 4, Seesty Withersell; 5, Dave Manley; 6, Bill Gordon; 7, Chuck Larned; stroke, Ed Granberry; with Sam Pollard doing the honors with the ruder oars.

Intra-Mural Crew Ends In 3 Way Tie

Intramural crew ended February 26 with three fraternities winding up in first place. The three top crews, KA, Delta Chi and Lambda Chi, each won four and lost one. Trailing behind them came the Sigma Nus, Alpha Lambda and Xi Chi with one win and four losses apiece.

Dr. Bentley, crew coach, decided that as there was a three-way tie and that he had to start varsity crew practice on the 28th he would let it stay the way it was and would award the three top crews 10 points apiece. He said, however, that should the race for the intramural cup be close at the end of the year, he would run the tie off then.

The best time recorded for the intramural crew course this year was turned in by the KA shell when they rowed it in 3 minutes and 28 seconds in their race against the Sigma Nus.

ROLLINS ENTRIES PLAY WELL IN MIXED TWO BALL

By Jim McMenemy

The International Mixed Two Ball Tournament is now history. It proved to be one of the finest tournaments ever held in Florida due mainly to the influx of some of the finest golf talent in the nation. The tournament was won of course by Henry Picard and Marjorie Lindsey. This team virtually snatched their opportunity in every round, until the finals when they ran into some trouble with Louise Buggs and her partner Gus Novotny. Another reason the tournament was such a blazing success was the fact that Rollins was so well represented. Among the qualifiers for the Championship flight were Pete Dye and Alice O'Neal, and Peg Kinsale with her partner Hugh Hayes. Both these teams were beaten in the first round but moved into the first flight where they did right well.

Qualifiers for the second flight included Clyde Kelly and Betty Howard, June Arnold and Cooke Swift, Bill O'Hara, now at Southern, and Judy Baker. The last team proved to be the best of this bunch moving into the semi-finals.

The third flight saw three men Rollins teams in action. Pete Schottmaker with his protégé Francis Burnett, Jim McMenemy and Yvonne Fulton, Dick Schatz and Clara Mosack. Dick and Clara went all the way to the final which is doing right well.

In the fourth flight Harry Levine and his partner, Betty Little, were edged by Babe Dirlinger's little hobble in the first round. All in all it was quite a week for the Rollins teams who enjoyed making the tournament the great success it was.

While playing in the national girl's tournament at Philadelphia last summer, Marnee and her partner Charlene Nash, the number two New England girl player, made an excellent showing when they narrowly topped the number one national girl's doubles team, Beverly Baker and Marjorie McCord, a California team. The three set match was extremely close throughout with the final score amounting to 3-7, 8-3, 7-5. In the third set Marnee and her partner gained five match points but were unable to win the deciding point for the match.

Tars and Feathers

By Dave McKeithan

The 1949 edition of the Rollins Tars baseball, which opens its season March 18 and 19 against the University of Alabama at Harper-Shothead Field, is a question mark. The question being—is it going to be better than last year's team? Well, it's going to have to go some to equal the last year's team which won 21 out of its 25 games, capped the state intercollegiate championship, and placed five men on the state's All-Star team.

However, last year's team was not really a great team. It was weak in a couple of positions, especially the infield. Although it made more than its share of errors in the field, these were overcome by clutch hitting and very good pitching, and experience.

This year with a new infield with the exception of Paul Klinsfeller at first looks like it might overcome last year's weakness. For Coach Joe Justice has two infielders which will battle it out for first team honors. The first team, which seems to have the edge now is composed of George Walden, third; Harold Blythe, short-stop; Lyle Chambers,

2nd base, and Paul Klinsfeller at first. The second combination is Ed Simmons, third; Buzzy Robinson, short-stop; Dickie Williams, 2nd base, and Harry Hanzack at first.

The outfield should also be stronger with the moving of Clifford Talton to right field. Outfield positions should remain the same with Francis Nabholz in left and Harvard Cox in center. Buddy McRyder, Wilson Tate and Billy Riggs are battling it out for the reserved position but McRyder's hitting and experience give him a good margin for this position.

Jim Covello, Clyde Stevens, and John Gray are holdovers from last year's squad and with the addition of Don Work, the pitching staff should be stronger. However, even practice has started, the pitchers have had a hard time finding the plate and if this should continue it might make the difference.

Well, regardless of what opinion I might have for the season of this season, I will let myself out, by saying that I can tell better after Rollins plays its first seven games in nine days.

Coed and Sports

By Nancy Morrison

Marnee Morris, one of our all round athletes, is number five on our Rollins girl's tennis team. A sophomore this year, the Winchester, Massachusetts, girl has shown her ability in practically every sport at Rollins including tennis, hockey, basketball, and volleyball. Tennis is Marnee's favorite sport and it is in this sport that she has obtained the greatest part of her athletic reputation. Marnee made her initial appearance in the tennis world in Richmond, Virginia, where she won the Richmond and Virginia State Juniors in three successive years, '44, '45, '46. In Winchester, in Massachusetts, and throughout New England for the past three years Marnee has monopolized the tennis titles almost entirely.

When playing in the junior girl tournaments she captured the Massachusetts and New England titles in '46, '47, and '48. This

year Marnee is ranked number 11 nationally in the girls. In her last girl's tournament at Christmas time, she gained her way into the semi-finals of the girls national indoor tournament in Boston. Also during Marnee's junior tennis, she was captain of the New England Junior Weightman Cup Team for three years.

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News In Brief—

(Continued from page 2)

go looks up at me and he smiles. "Mae, dear boy," he says, "the printer reads it."

So what could I do. Naturally . . . I drifted back. Back into the distant past. Back to December 2, 1948. Lots of fine things going. Let's see.

"The book store manager was having a merry time."

This headline appeared on page two. No, I didn't bother to draw my further preferring to draw my own conclusions.

What else . . . ah yes:

Babyface was in the Kasbah.

A huge, leering feral smile spread over Jotting Joe's knicker. Babyface gave Joe a quick rabbit punch to the bridge of his nose.

Twelfth . . . let's see what else did the December 2 issue of the Sandspur have in store for the lucky reader.

Sunday Beer Ban Sought.

There has been as yet no action taken at Dubodread. Has there, Banjo?

Well, I've drifted . . . Printer take note.

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