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Publications Get Nod From Council

The publications, Sandspur and Tumbler, emerged from a hot meeting of the Student Council last Monday night with reduced deficits and a solution as to their liquidation.

Editors Ken Fenderson of the Sandspur and Pat Tennant of the Tumbler, presented their facts to the council and then awaited its decision.

Representatives from various groups reported the students' opinion as to a possible solution of the problem. Feeling on the issue was divided with some voting for discontinuance of the Sandspur and others voting for drastic cuts in the Tumbler budget. Only one group voted to be assessed the proposed \$1.

Editor Fenderson explained to the council that he could not his expenses both this year for the Sandspur and for the next year beginning his newly appointed budget.

The situation was the same for both publications. Editor Tennant of the Tumbler verified facts that her deficit had been exaggerated. Both editors pointed out indications that there would be a reduction in the cost of printing and the price of zinc cuts.

On this information the council decided the following:

1. The Sandspur would print two more issues for the remaining term. This would run up a deficit of an estimated \$400. The deficit will be absorbed in next year's newly appropriated budget by cutting expenses or possibly eliminating an issue sometime during the year.

2. The Tumbler's deficit of \$300 will be carried over to next year's newly appropriated budget. It will mean the Tumbler will be forced to put out a slightly cheaper book or absorb the deficit by cutting expenses.

The Sandspur will put out its final issue May 20.

Prexy Holds Fireside Chats

Dr. Holt, reclining on his couch, has received a large majority of the student body, the faculty, and is in the process of having visits from the staff; he will have seen everyone by the time the year is over. These visits were extremely profitable on both sides; Prexy can get to know his better and can get to know his better.

In his last year when there is no much Prexy would have liked to have done here on the campus, he was incapacitated by an infection in his toe. So the campus came to him, relatively speaking. One by one the social organizations and Independent Men and Women spent the evening with him. Spontaneous conversations brought forth subjects from the Rollins Plan to religion. If some new students, who have not come in contact with Prexy before, had doubts as to how enjoyable an evening they were going to spend, after the first 15 minutes their doubts were gone and they relaxed. These visits are enjoyed by both faculty and students; they gave us another way to remember Prexy. If any students wish to talk to him some more, he will be only too glad to see them. We will miss you next year, Prexy.

End of School Term Announced By Dean's Office

Dean Cleveland announces that Senior classes will end at 1 p.m. Saturday, May 28. Undergraduate classes end at 4:10 p.m. Wednesday, June 1 (not at noon). Commencement is at 10 a.m. June 2 and is over by noon. It will therefore be possible for undergraduates to go to Commencement which will be a very important one since it is President Holt's last Commencement.

Psychology Students Awed on Field Trip

Approximately 40 students, accompanied by Dr. Russell of the psychology department visited the Florida State Farm Colony for epileptics, epileptics and feeble minded patients at Gainesville Saturday.

Among the various types observed were hydrocephalics (large heads filled with spinal fluid), microcephalics (pinheads), macrocephalics (large heads), mongrels, and those suffering from glandular disturbances. The most shocking case shown, though far from being the worst, was a young girl with a cleft palate. She had a large head with opening for two nostrils, her eyes were quite far apart.

Patients did not seem to feel any embarrassment at being observed. As a matter of fact, most of them were very playful at being the subject of attention.

Dr. Russell pointed out one man of about 40 who was kneeling rocking and rocking back and forth. "He was rocking there in that same spot last year when we were here," he observed.

Conditions appeared to be good. Appropriations for the care of each patient is about \$500 per year.

Most of the patients were born with their abnormalities. Present laws forbid euthanasia (mercy killing) in any form. Even epileptics (masses of human protoplasm) are required by law to be kept alive. Generally doctors deliberately destroy epileptics, but there are cases being kept alive to day in glass, covered by water. Chemicals added in the water are absorbed by the protoplasm.

The next trip will be to an institution at Arcadia, Saturday.

Dr. Starr's Herbie Sells

Dr. Nathan C. Starr, well known member of the English department of Rollins College, has recently sold a short story to Yankee Magazine. Yankee is a national poetry and fiction magazine that is extensively well known throughout the New England states.

In Dr. Starr's own words, "It is a story about a woodchuck, a fabulous animal named 'Herbie' that meowed like a cat, had eight-inch whiskers and was no bigger than an Airedale." Dr. Starr said that the story was written mainly for his own amusement and that he had no intention of publishing it. "Herbie," it appears, had been quite a nuisance around the home where he had had a great deal of success in stealing eggs. He was finally subdued through the application of a potion that had been concocted by his original protector. This apparently innocent potion went under the name "lung cancer." This "lung cancer" contained various herbs, some goldenrod and a bit of rum. Although this particular name and these ingredients may be peculiar to New England, your reporter firmly believes that any of our Southern "white lighters" would probably have worked equally as well. The potion was set out in the pen and "Herbie" proceeded to drink it. The next morning "Herbie" was found sleeping peacefully in the chicken pen and was immediately captured and placed on exhibition at a killing station, where he may be seen to this very day.

The Atlantic Coast Line 2827 that if they know in time, they can put on extra cars for the trains on June 2, since both undergraduates and seniors will be flocking away on the same day.



Picture above shows death scene from Annie Russell Production "Macbeth". Actors, from left to right, are Bob Blackburn, Noah Goss, Tom Warner, Paul Ulrich, Ken Brown, Ranny Walker, standing; and Jack Belt. Sidney Lanier, star of Macbeth, lies victim to Macduff's sword.

European Tours Open to Students

There are several planned study tours entering especially to college students for the summer vacation.

The Columbia University Travel Service offers a \$5 to \$15-day tour of Eastern and Western Europe at a cost of \$1,200. This tour will not only be a scenic pleasure trip but a careful study of social and economic conditions and the effects of the Marshall Plan.

The Experiment in International Living, Inc., sends small groups of students to spend the summer vacation in one country in Europe, South America, or Asia. For half the summer the members of the groups live individually in isolated homes. During the second half the students invite their hosts and friends to join them in bicycling and mountain trips. Other students participate in work projects or study programs. The average cost per student will be about \$600 for the eight weeks program.

Summer Vacations Institutes, an organization sponsored by the United World Federalists offers a two-month tour of Europe for World Federalists at an approximate cost of \$600.

Interested persons may apply for additional information at the Student Deans' office.

Library Receives Valuable Books

On April 29 the Hispanic Institute in Florida donated its library collection of over 2,000 books valued at approximately \$15,000 to the Rollins College Library.

The collection, formerly kept in a private home by Mrs. William C. Brower, president of the Hispanic Institute in Florida, was described by Mr. Tallefer, head librarian at Rollins, as being in good condition, well catalogued, and well shelved. The collection contains books written in Portuguese, Spanish and English, and includes books on Spanish, Portuguese, Spanish-American and Brazilian art, literature, travel, history, language, etc. Of particular importance is the collection in the great Spanish encyclopedia, the Espasa, which includes a mammoth volume of extensive scope on Spain. With the books came numerous pamphlets and maps, along with furniture, shelving and library equipment.

The Hispanic Institute in Florida, of which Professor Hanna is an active member, was organized to increase understanding between the United States and Latin America particularly through cultural familiarity. In 1938 Mrs. Brower established the Hispanic Institute Library in Cooperstown, N. Y., and moved it in 1942 to her home in Winter Park. The collection is now housed on the first floor of the main library. It is open to students and library members.

Members of the Hispanic Institute Library may use the collection.

(Continued on Page 3)

IND. MUSICAL "MEX. HEYRAZE" OPEN MAY 11

"Mexican Heyraze", the all-Indian production sponsored annually by the Independent Women, it will be the way for the grand opening on May 11. This gay musical, written by Jim DeLoach and directed by Chap McDonald, is set in the tropical background of Acapulco. The music for the play was composed by Dick Richards and the lyrics were written by Ned French and Dick Richards. The musical leads are portrayed by Margaret Bell and Ollie Smith and the comedy leads have gone to Mary Ann Rahart and Fred Taylor. This will be the first appearance on the Annie Russell stage for Margaret, Ollie, and Mary Ann, but Fred will be remembered for his many comedy roles.

Other roles have been given to veterans Gerald Walker, last seen as Donatello in "Macbeth", Rex Collier, who will be remembered for "Ragtime", and Jim DeLoach, whose last role was in "The Man Who Came to Dinner".

The chorus is composed of veterans from last year's show and talented new comers. They include Ann Lewis Turley, Barbara Dille, Dallas Williams, Ann Garretson, Frankie Maring, Pat Barrett, Bill Gordon, Dick Schultz, Dick Evans, Don Baldwin, and Lee Boyd. Norma Jean Thangard is in charge of choreography.

Musical for the show is arranged for dual-purpose and will be rendered by Marian Brown and Ed Cushing, who will be remembered for their performances in the Freshman Show. The stage manager and lighting director is Cameron MacCurdy; props are under the direction of Pat May; and sets were designed by Paul Bissell and are being constructed by Gerald Bonaker.

Tickets are on sale daily from 2 until 5 p.m. at the Annie Russell box office. Student tickets are 50 cents, and other seats will sell for 80 cents and \$1.25.

Dr. R. W. Wager To Direct Drug Research

Dr. Ralph W. Wager, associate professor of chemistry at Rollins College, will direct research this summer in collaboration with Hoffman-La Roche, Inc., Nutley, N. J., drug manufacturers. It was announced yesterday.

He will start his duties on June 1 and will serve through August, returning to Winter Park September 1.

Dr. Wager, who will work with drugs that tend to alleviate clinical epileptics, was offered the position because he is a physician as well as an expert in chemical research.

He was appointed to the Rollins faculty in 1948.

Student Council Name Committees

The Student Council meeting this week dealt with the election of officers of controller, student-faculty committee and interclass committee.

The office of controller is that of accountant of student funds. Francis C. Meyer was elected to this office.

The student-faculty committee consists of three students who, with delegates from the faculty, decide upon various matters outside of Student Council. These students must be a mixed group, not all boys nor all girls.

Dean Cleveland reminded the members that this committee was a very valuable one, and G. W. Hickey followed up, stating that it was also important in seeing as far as possible between faculty and students. Jack Sayers, Hugh Davis and Judy Baker were elected for this committee.

The inter-council committee is composed of five members who act upon a measure if there is no time to call a meeting of the entire council. Two new members were added, and Pete Fay and Dana Albright were elected.

President Davis wound up the meeting reminding the council that next week the budget account would be presented.

News In Brief

Important developments in the Western Europe situation last week, and in the Far East.

We have won a notable victory in the war; we have offered a notable setback in the East. The Soviets are expected to lift the Berlin blockade shortly. The West has ended the stalemate by their success of the air-lift last winter, achievement of substantial European recovery through the Marshall Plan, and the announcement by the Western Military Governors that the German Constitution deadlock is over.

It means a victory for the Western Powers and the beginning of the national spirit in Germany. The next crucial phase of the struggle will be the meeting of the Council of Foreign Ministers.

In the Far East the Communists have scored heavily, as their move southward seems to assure their eventual conquest of all China. Existent the Nationalist army has disintegrated leaving a clear field to the Chinese Communists. The Communist radio last week said, "The British and American imperialists are only paper tigers."

The Taft-Hartley fight started in Congress. There is a bill to repeal the T-H Act, and a bill to modify it now in the House. It promises to be a hot fight!

Macbeth Hold Aud; End Brilliant Season

Seniors Decided On Gift For School

At the April 27 meeting of the Senior Class, a painting by Art Professor Donald C. Cresson was selected as the Senior Class Gift. The painting depicts Kismet, a young girl conducting the Boston Symphony Orchestra. It has been hanging in Dyer Memorial for the past three years. Kismet, the great conductor, was awarded an honorary degree by Rollins this year.

The picture itself is a museum piece, having been shown in several museums for its merit. A stipulation of the Senior Class is that it be permanently hung in the new library, thus contributing the first donation of a visual cultural medium.

The picture represents a tribute both to Rollins College and to Professor Cresson, who is leaving the campus with this year's graduating class. All seniors who have not done so, may make their donation toward the Senior Gift to Pat German, secretary of the Senior Class.

Walsh Heard In Gaterland

(Quoted from The Florida Alligator of Friday, April 23, 1948.)

"Charlie Walsh, ex-convict, whose fight against the Florida penal system has been making state headlines, made a tour of this week with a homecoming trip to Rollins State Prison after a four-month absence from the institution. He is currently located here on the evils of the Florida prison set-up.

This black-haired, 21-year-old criminal has solved his own question of "what am I going to do" after an 8-month term at Rollins by actively conspiring to alleviate penal conditions in this state. Victim of a guard's shotgun blast while attempting to escape from the Tavares Prison camp, Walsh was saved from the final coup de grace by a woman's scream.

"I've been living on borrowed time since then," says Walsh. "Maybe now I can make up for what came before."

Walsh's colorful career includes two pre-war Army hitchhikes, a tie-up with the Atlanta vice-rackets, extortion in New York, and a water-plat holdup of a restaurant in Miami Beach. He served time at Chilesburg Reformatory, Atlanta, Lewisburg, and Riker's Island in New York.

His goal now is to organize a powerful popular pressure group that will influence measures to eliminate the causes of crime, give prisoners fair treatment and provide ex-convicts with an even break after "graduation."

Walsh was featured last night in a discussion session on the Radio Guild's Student Forum of the Air ethered over WGGG at 10:15.

Poetry Contest

The Rice Mills Poets Prize for Poetry will be awarded again this year at Class Day. These prizes, of \$50, \$25 and \$10, will be given for the best poems written by Rollins students during the past academic year. Any verses printed or to be printed in this year's Flamingo are automatically entered in the contest. Students may also submit other poems they have written. These should be sent to Professor Wattles not later than May 12. There are no restrictions as to number, kind or form of poems submitted.

Ancient Egyptians made coffins out of cork because it kept out moisture.

Mr. Howard Bailey's production of Macbeth was a pleasant treat to the 22nd season of the Rollins Players. The play's pace was spiritedly. Verigan's settings and lighting excellent, and except for an occasional muffled grunt, the difficult Shakespearean language was presented with verbal distastefulness and clarity. Also, for the first time in many productions, a certain grace of movement was evident.

Verigan's scenery: his moving clouds, his illumination of the stage in the banquet scene, his lighting of the appetizing almost stole the show, for they were professional.

Sidney Lanier's portrayal of Macbeth, Nan Van Zile's Lady Macbeth, Robert Blackburn's Macduff, Jack Sayers' Banquo, and James McManis as the drunken porter often carried the play to peaks in acting interpretation.

Sidney Lanier was a rather convincing Macbeth. He spoke the majesty of his lines with just the precise emphasis to make their interpretation a meaningful one. That is why Lanier is remembered by many to be of great talent. In college production the name Shakespeare is often the name cry for violent histrionics and shrieks, but Lanier stood above this. If anything, he overcompensated and tended to underplay his part.

It's Lanier's good friend, Robert Blackburn, who played the role of Macduff, who saved the show just at the place where you felt like wailing. Often, he was the only person on the stage who had the slightest idea of what role interpretation and acting was. He has just been graduated from Auburn College where he was a Theatre Arts major.

It is definitely a sight of superior acting when someone as young as Nan Van Zile can so convincingly portray a mature, dominating, power-ridden, Lady Macbeth. One cannot help feeling, however, that her husband's motivation for murder would have been more convincing if Miss Van Zile had played up more of the loss that existed between Lady Macbeth and her husband. True, she often seemed too unattractively villainous.

Jack Sayers was another person who acted. As Banquo, he spoke more slowly than the others because he seemed to understand the meaning of what he was saying; not because he forgot his lines. He possesses an interesting, magnetic stage personality, an excellent voice and all the makings of a fine actor. It's a pity that he and Miss Van Zile are not Theatre Arts majors instead of some of the struggling students who are pursuing that line at present.

Not only why the Theatre Arts department encourages people of absolutely no acting ability, twangy voices, and stiff, unmusical lines to crawl around on the stage. In actual professional life they will be thrust up against competitors who possess innate acting capacity and talent, and who have undergone more intensive training.

The two Walker brothers did well on the stage. Kenny as the murdered king's son had so built himself into his old part of Sheridan Whiteside that often one was jarred into thinking we were viewing a play other than Macbeth. But this is to his credit. After some rest, to doubt his old self will return and he can build himself into another role again. He has much talent. Also it is always pleasant to have Gerald Bonaker, Josette Stansen, and Tom Snow on the stage. These people have charm, intelligence, and vitality which they cannot help projecting into their parts. I doubt if their peaks in acting ability have been reached.

Tom Snow must be given to Jim McPeckney, one of the few natural-born comedians ever to appear on the Annie Russell stage. (Continued on page 2)

Dean Darrah Picks Flaws In Campus Religious Poll

The last issue of the Sandspur carried on the front page a very pertinent item, Less Religion on Campus. First I would like to go on record as having had nothing to do with the poll. If the conclusion printed in the headline were valid some might think that I had a hand in slanting the news. For obviously if Rollins were made up of nothing but preaching whiffs I as Dean of the Chapel would be out of a job.

But the item had some other angles to it of interest. For one thing the article said it would draw no conclusions but it did in its headlines. Two of the items, namely were you brought up in a

religious home and are you an active church member, hardly pertain to the Rollins campus. Evidently the editor considers only the items listed in the poll as being religiously pertinent. If these questions make up a definition of religion then all Jews are ruled out. The editor may have been a little hasty in drawing his conclusions, for some of the arithmetic was faulty. Evidently some didn't answer the question on immortality at all, but no mention was made of the questions which drew blanks.

For some strange reason, pollsters seem overly anxious to draw conclusions. Facts should be translated with more respect.

Calendar

Thursday, May 3
7:15—Tertulia, Casa Iberia.

Friday, May 4
20 girls in Miami for playday.
5:00—Pan-Hellenic meeting.
7:30—Spanish film at the Annie Russell, "La Barraca".

Saturday, May 5
7:00—Signs Nu Danes! Duanehead.

Tuesday, May 10
Choir picnic.
7:00—H&S, Alumnae House.

Wednesday, May 11
8:15—"Mexican Hayday" Independent Store at Annie Russell.

Thursday, May 12
4:00—Men's Swimming meet.
5:00—Independent Show, "Mexican Hayday", ART.

Friday, May 13
8:15—"Mexican Hayday".

Saturday, May 14
8:15—"Mexican Hayday".

Sunday, May 15
3:00—Race Relations Program.
Films: Rensselaer Choir will sing.

GENEROUS—BUT LIFELESS?

It's been a rough fight, but we won! We are glad to be able to issue two more "Spurs" for the remaining term.

The understanding, cooperation, and consideration shown to us by the council has been appreciated. The visits in the council were enlightening.

Rollins classic questions, "Why the ennuil?" "For what reason the lethargy?" have been significant of our school spirit since the war. True, spirit has improved—but it's been a sluggish creature rearing sporadically only to an occasional sharply directed stimulus.

We, like you, have wondered where the embryo of the desired spontaneity should be nurtured. We expected to find in the atmosphere of the Student Council a fertility encouraging to such a growth.

It wasn't there.

Only a fractional minority persisted to question the vagaries and complexities of our problem.

We were somewhat dismayed by the public's lack of sentiment for our "Spur"—but we were gratified by the incessant loyalty of a few council members who persisted to discover a solution by closely scrutinizing our problem.

These few acted in defense of your interests—but many other representatives added obtuseness to the aforementioned questions by concentrating more intently on argyll socks and the comfort of their chairs than the discussion on the floor.

It is our hope to hear more noise, ideas, and additional remarks from our council members.

It is your responsibility to demand it.

Rollins Sandspur

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ESTABLISHED IN 1894 WITH THE FOLLOWING EDITORIAL: Unassuming yet mighty, sharp and pointed, well-rounded yet many-sided, astoundingly tenacious, yet as gritty and energetic as its name implies, victorious in single combat and therefore without a peer, wonderfully attractive and extensive in circulation; all these will be found upon investigation to be among the extraordinary qualities of the Sandspur.

Ad Lib Corner

One of the sayings around the theatre is that a show is not a show until it is presented by actors upon a stage and in front of an audience. Mr. Winston Hayward, the drama critic for the Orlando Sentinel, doesn't seem to be aware of this fact. It seems that he invariably comes to dress rehearsals instead of opening nights to see the play and he bases his review on what he sees then. Mr. Hayward seems to have forgotten the important fact that actors do their best work in front of an audience. His excuse is that he has a Monday night deadline for the Wednesday morning paper. If this is so I'm sure that most of us would prefer to have a decent review on Thursday morning rather than an inaccurate one on Wednesday.

I happened to be at the Monday night dress rehearsal of Macbeth and I had a chance to see how Mr. Hayward "reviewed" the play. In the first place he was seeing a performance that was entirely different from the following night's opening performance and in the second place he wasn't even seeing much of it. He was spending a great deal of the time during the performance off by the ticket office talking with someone. How Mr. Hayward can expect to be anywhere near accurate in his judgment of plays and players on these terms is beyond me. It isn't fair to the people in the plays or to the box office receipts of the Annie Russell Theatre to have such inaccurate, immature, criticism thrust upon the public who, for the most part, have no other way of knowing whether our plays are worth seeing.

Nearly every person I have talked to about it says that they thought the play was extremely well staged, interpreted, acted and directed, and yet this certainly is not the feeling one gets from reading the review.

Admitting that good criticism is necessary to uphold the standards of theatre as a fine art, let's go further and say that a good critic never comes to a dress rehearsal.

P.S.—The Dunn-Baldin item in the review of the acts was very good—again!

Gentleman In Waiting

I overheard a most enlightening conversation the other day. Ordinarily I repeat my eavesdropping only to those I know less, but this is one of those things that every man should know. So if it throws any light upon a problem hitherto unsolved, I shall feel that I have been of service to suffering humanity.

Two girls were draped over their desks while their escorts were off discussing politics with the bartender. One of the young ladies raised her head momentarily, and with an expression of great contentment remarked to her companion, "Gee, but I got a lot done today."

The other female micrographed approvingly.

"Yes, I scrubbed the floor of my room and cleaned out my bureau drawers, and after that I moved all the furniture on the third floor down to the second. Motion, you know."

The other girl nodded wisely.

"And you know that 300-page novel I've wanted to read for, oh, just over so long—well, I finally did. And I channeled my hair, and did 50 push-ups, and wrote five letters, and started that story for 'Tree Confessions'."

"You mean you didn't finish it?"

"No, I decided I'd tune the piano about then."



They are an electrical impulse machine to grade the exams for graduate work that are given all over the country. When this particular exam was put through, there were a few vibrations under for it, history, and such. On the sciences, the machine signed a little and muttered, "Who you kidding?" But when it got to philosophy, the machine screamed, "It ain't possible!" and blew up. Lawrence "Mickelover" Haworth had made such a high score the machine couldn't record it.

What makes a philosopher? Well, you can start out in Housewood, Ill., at the early age of five (How old are you when you're born?). You try to pick a year (the 1920s and then let it go from there. You grow up (usually). You get nicknames like "Lefty" and "Mick" because you're pretty good at basketball, football, and table tennis. Then you go to Japan on the transpacific the US Army takes such a great delight in providing; naturally, they put the snitch on you while you're at a college like Rippen in Wisconsin.

It helps to become a philosopher by having a golf-playing friend like Bill O'Hara going to Rippen with you; O'Hara is the sports editor of the college paper. If you get into a basketball game for it, second the headlines will run, "HAWORTH S.T.A. IT'S AGAIN!" Then after the war, O'Hara tells you about an institute like Rollins that literally smacks of philosophy. You pack your chop-sticks and Samurai sword, kiss little Sam Yen goodbye, and high you higher.

Rollins has a library crammed with the philosophy of the ages. With your Samurai sword you cut the pages and read what other men have thought and said. You think too. Then you go to Robie's and Harper's and tell other philosophers what you think when they aren't telling you what they think. (Notice that all this requires a lot of thinking in the right places.)

Having thought for two years and played on the outstanding Independent Intramural teams, you take a graduate record even and blow the machine apart. This explosion entitles you to a fellowship at Illinois University for the year 1968-69.

Accumulating this, you are getting close to becoming a philosopher. But first you have a friend like Mike Cronin who convinces you it's easy to be an artist. (Mike is the original Rollins Primitive.) You find an admirer and model like Helen Ellis, get a raise on a rainy day, lead it with model, paints, and beer, and you are set. The painting is incidental—you think.

But Harry Alexander Baldwin, who also learned a thing or two about chop-sticks and Samurai swords in his native Hawaii, in your roommate. Painting in Pig Acher's studio, you take a shewee, don a big hat and a black cigar, sit on the back of a chair, and stah at the canvas. Who came what comes out.

Well, that's what makes a philosopher. To cap it off, you can plan a trip to Hawaii with Baldwin this summer to take in the East-West Conference on Comparative Philosophical Thought.

McKover Haworth slowly sinks into the sea, we sigh, "Aloha," and go back to Robie's to discuss philosophy.

Library Gets—

(Continued from page 1)

Without paying the usual \$2 library dues required of the general public.

This collection was donated to Rollins in the aim of increasing its usefulness and availability for research and reading by the general public as well as for specialized academic studies.

Down At The Studio

The low orange car swooped out on to Highway 17 going north toward Sanford. The driver hunched at the wheel, coat-collar turned up, was oblivious of the traffic and the booming of the radio playing Jelly Roll Morton's rendition of "When the Saints Go Marching In". It was Miss Cameron who had just been notified that the first art librarian reaching Sanford by 11 noon would be the happy recipient of 300 color plates in the Orquastang of Sumatra and his kind friends. Think of the rhythm, harmony, and balance! Miss Cameron has returned and we're sure that the plates are going to be a fascinating addition.

"Who are all these people?" said Miss Orquastang as she looked into the studio, chest in hand. She was referring to the strange figures perched on high stools in the corners and the ones peeping over the tops of the tables watching, waiting, watching. Who can they be? They came and go and no one ever seems to know who they are—all they do is pace silently at the work in progress.

Miss Orquastang was referring to the many visitors which pour into the sculpture department during the day. There've been a great

many recently just to see the latest wonder—Mr. Martha Helen King's three-legged girl. The work is so rare and one of such magnitude and unusual scope that it may be exhibited in an exhibition of its own. Miss King is trying modestly to pretend that the extra leg was accidental—but we know! It is obviously a figure contrived with such symbolism and meaning that its interpretation is beyond most of us. The studio says to Miss King—"Hate off, here's a genius!"

Mr. Groussart's morning class has been enjoying some classes recently which were being held down by the lake in order to get us closer to nature. We got a little too close, however, for we were attacked by swarms of bird mosquitoes—although they couldn't have been too bad for they succeeded in finding the students without much trouble and instead of the students getting a taste of nature, nature got a taste of the students.

The senior exhibitions are starting soon and it has been found unwise to mention the words "money," or "sale" or "buy" for fear of being attacked on all sides by some of the more enthusiastic artists.

Thundering Heard

Dear Editor:

I had been aware that the current issue of the Sandspur might be the last of the year I would have intended to write this, my valedictory and an inadequate expression of my appreciation of all the kindness shown us by practically all of the Rollins Family. I hope it may yet appear in print before Commencement.

I was very pleased and touched by the I must admit rather flattering, estimate about me in the last issue. I could hardly say for a better reference when I am like so many of the senior class, having during my substantial a year here in New England. It has, in fact, already had no little effect in art teaching circles.

We have enjoyed our three years here and regret that we could not have remained longer. We shall miss you all.

Sincerely yours,

Donald C. Groussart.

Beat This

Ewing McAllister

"Did you eat your Wheaties?" this morning? A radio announcer once asked me. I couldn't remember whether I had eaten "Wheaties" for breakfast or not, since I had had my cereal bowl washed down me by an impatient waiter before I could get a mouthful.

When I'm at the breakfast table, I wouldn't mind having to put my foot in my eggs to insure my plate's still being there when I returned for the second mouthful. If only I could remember how even the waiters are.

For instance, the other day I felt as sorry as I felt about my lack of luck, so I turned around to see what was tickling my spinal cord at their breakfast. Then I prepared to eat again. As my plate was already in the hands of the waiters, I had to lunge for it. Having finally recovered my ration, I then heard the loud speaker blare out with, "Attention, please!" I looked up and sat back in my chair in order to give my attention to the crackling static. How I had made a mistake. I had forgotten that I should at all times hover over my plate and keep both arms wrapped fearfully around it. By the time I returned to eating, I saw my plate already being run through the kitchen dishwasher.

The next day, to remedy this situation of not getting enough cereal for my digestion, I tried eating under the table, but Gertrude and all her little canines decided to join me, and I decided that they were not very stimulating company. For they stared at me just as the waiters had done while I was eating.

Since I have never found a peaceful place in which to eat (other than the broom closet in the kitchen), I suggest that we have a rule saying that every waiter has to count, "one, two, three!" before he snatches a plate. If this rule were enforced, less people would resort to carrying unsolicited food from Beane's to their handkerchiefs. The counting would also give everyone a few more seconds of relaxation, as no one would really need to scowp up their "Wheaties" with both hands until the third count. Of course, there would be sort of a rush on the third count to get the food safely down your gullet for proper assimilation, but we must remember that eating in a racket-like fashion is better than not eating at all. If

"MACBETH CAPS SEASON" SAYS VON BOECOP

In an interview granted to the Sandspur last Saturday, Madame von Boecop stated that, while Macbeth in itself was a superlative achievement, the progress made by those who took part in it was even more noteworthy. She cited Gerold Renner, Joetta Stancu, Jack Bolt and Joe Pollock as instances in which this improvement was especially noticeable.

Madame von Boecop lauded Mr. Bailey for his astuteness in preparing his audience with O'Brien's Hamlet. She cited Macbeth as being the climax of the season, in that it encompassed all that the student actors had learned and gave them a chance to reveal their progress. She mentioned the problem that the actor faces in self-appraisal as he reads the reviews of the local critical bulletins. Exaggerated adjectives are sprayed about indiscriminately, with the end result that the actor has trouble deciding whether he is sensational, or merely marvelous. She felt that the college paper should supply the outlet for objective criticism, which she proceeded to give us:

First, Macbeth is not Sidney's best role by quite a bit. Madame von Boecop thought that he relied too strongly upon the impact of his voice and the use of a few "narrow gestures". In short, he did not seem to "feel the role".

Nan Van Zile seemed to be the most opinion of the role of the stern Lady Macbeth in spite of her "most amiable disposition". However, Madame von Boecop was of the opinion that women of Lady Macbeth's type often relied upon their charms to a large extent to gain their ends, so a bit of "booming" seemed to be in order.

Rummy Walker has acquired the "tragic vein" necessary for the classics.

Dick Hill's costumes, effects by Dorett and Verigan, and Mr. Bailey's direction all drew well-nourished accolades.

Finally, Madame von Boecop

The Imbecile

It was always quiet here, a great house of magnificent silence. No sound of laughter or chatter, play ever moved the dreadful silence. The people within did not walk about, nor could their bodies vibrate all the emptiness, round beyond the tall, barren walls. They stood, and like the tide of the distant sea, had in meaning been Past to beyond remembrance and Picture and of thought. A woman exists in which life, imperious, tenacious, yet remains. Through the stillness even the soft wind of human breathing can be heard, and each night a series of gentle, flicking sounds at the lights are switched on, cutting great shadows across the gleaming floors. Perhaps an attendant's gamine should sit and speak or a tray clink. But those who walk, listening, are not only the best of their hearts.

There among the others lay one, like a fallen angel. Grooming her teeth her sheet and dark of skin, she seemed a monster at rest. Her eyes were brown, liquid and shining deep within her head. Grooming extended around the pale, heavy lid, across her chin and cheek, even to the backs of her hands. Her head was shorn, her hair jagged. About her head an imperious odor of filth. At day this creature came up to the ceiling. It was white. A thin crack ran diagonally across the fat expense. A very short, satisfactory crack. In the middle of the afternoon she smiled. She had three teeth, yellow, ancient, and like fangs. As her body grew slightly in laughter a faint of saliva dribbled from her mouth.

She had been in the majority quiet place a long time—so then, on some days she cries, she laughs. She will cling like a child to the attendant's hand, muttering wordlessly. She will tear up the sheets with a tooth and like an idiot, twist and turn, she will die. Her record will be closed, the 30 or 40 years of her life fully marked down, and neatly entombed within an impersonal filing case. Other than this she will leave none but the fellows (who know not of her, have only a fading color, a formless body, leave her memory to the walls, which perhaps, if proved any true, will retain the words of her last, the hysterical screams of the night. — Mary Douglas Graham.

MEX. HEYDAZE TICKLES SPY

I'm just a little bored. Usually too, I'm just a little bored, though on fields of my own. (You'd be bored too, if you had to lie on your back all day and rub little part of a gymnastic knee. But recently, a wonderful change has come over my life, and now my every night is filled with the best of entertainment. Let me tell you about it.

Last Thursday night, I had a doled down to another being on wing, when suddenly, a great light blinded me, a great noise flooded me, and I began to vibrate in the tread of many feet. Startled, I looked around to discover a wonderful sight—Girls, jumping in and down, and throwing their legs in the air. (They caught them every time, too.) Ah, I began to glow, for I hadn't seen such things since long ago, when I stood in the forest next to a shapely girl. Boeck. Also, though I wasn't particularly interested in them, they were going through the same exercises. It was a wonderful sight to my tired old eyes. Some were singing, some were dancing, and some were talking, and as soon as someone said something, everyone would laugh. But the best part of all was a funny little man—

even made my termite laughs who kept coming up and down, yelling, "Get this," and "Get that," and making funny faces. He kept mumbling to himself, something about, "Damn good show," and now and then would give out with "Only one more week," or "Get it!" I laughed at him until I felt my sides (which is pretty good considering that I'm bothered by two fat old boards that keep crowding and rubbing me against the grain).

But all good things must end. And so did this. They left me alone, further, to await their coming another night.

emphasized the need for interdependence and mutual interest between the academic departments of the college, and expressed the hope that interviews of this sort would foster that hope.—P.R.S.

Whee! The People

Independent FUBAR

Thanks so much to "Mother" Streng for her surprise Easter gift of a ping-pong table plus equipment for our basement. We will all be looking forward to Mother Streng's christening in with a snappy game with Mrs. Hall.

Congratulations to Mary Louise Smalley on her engagement to John Hall. Good luck to both of you.

The Independents really came through with flying colors in the Horse Show. Every entry was awarded a prize. Mary Carter and Ed Hastings placed first; Mary Douglas Graham, Mary Carter, placed second; Joanne Raulerson, Cynthia Carl, Mary Carter, Mary Douglas Graham, placed third; and Gloria Everingham and Dorothy Barnes placed fourth in their classes. We're certainly proud of you girls.

KAPPA KAPERS

A busy week end didn't manage to dampen the spirits of the Kappas. Sue and Nancy B. went up to Gainesville for Spring Frolies, Ed and Martha took off early Sunday morning for Daytona, and Janet spent the week end in Sanford.

Enjoying the Lambda Chi week end at the Pellman were Martha L. and Fred, and Patsy and Lee. Saturday evening Pat, C.P., Del, and Mary returned from their psychology trip to the Farm Colony for the People-Minded at Gainesville. We were very glad to see them back for we had feared that they might not get away.

Doris Hart paid Rollins another one of her short visits the first part of the week. As usual, many laughs.

The Kappas are in mourning this week because of the passing of Thumper and Bungee, Nancy B.'s prize hounds.

The rain Sunday afternoon not only spoiled the swimming meet, but it caused the postponement of the big tennis match. C.P. and Bev have challenged Mary and Sally. This should really be a great match.

Gambus Phi Dhan

We are proud to announce the wedding of Jane Carmel, Ellie Parker, Betty Sanders, Mary Sanders, Ellie Smith, and Edie Thompson. Lee entertained the new brides with a tea last Saturday at her home. The big surprise came when we discovered Phil was wearing her ring. That's a beautiful diamond, Phil!

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C. Aubrey Smith, June Duprez,
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At the Russell Theatre—May 22.

Sunday, 4:00

Collection taken to cover expenses.

Marge again walked away with several ribbons at the Horse Show. In every show Marge has entered in college, both at Rollins and at Stephens, she has always won at least one first place. To complete her record the took first in the advanced class Sunday. Mighty fine riding, Marge. Also Nancy and Saretta took away impressive looking ribbons.

Ellie Smith went up to Gainesville to enjoy Spring Frolies, also Peg went to the Pellman and Patsy to Titonville. It seems Marge, Harriet, Monica, and Edie had a good time at the National AAU swimming meet too.

Alpha Phi Phun

Our orkist of the week goes to Mary Lou Rothelard for her perfectly grand recital on May 1, which was certainly some of the finest singing we've heard for many a day. We're awfully proud of our nightingale, Lucie.

To Sue Holden we can only say, "How do you do it?" meaning, of course, that super-duper, plunger which carried her ye many feet through the water, and we do mean to victory. Cheers!

Marianna Manchester had a birthday. She won't admit how many this makes, but we're fairly sure it's not over 40. There was a small party after hours Friday night, over at the home, because we didn't want the day to pass without letting her celebrate a little. You read your card very well, Marianna, but remember, it's the message that counts.

Our alumnae gave us a fine picnic on May 2, which was welcomed with open hearts and mouths. We wouldn't cling for our supper for just anyone.

Phi Masines

Our Frexy, Norma Jean Thugard, was the shining star of the swimming meet winning first place

in the free style and back strokes. Barbara Bower is following Frexy's footsteps as she competes for the plunge and 50-yard free style.

Jeanette Bomer was pianist for the Phi Beta presentation "In a Persian Garden" at the Women's Club last week. Jeanette and her roommate, Shirley Christensen were on a transcript radio program last Sunday over WBOO at 8:15. They certainly are outstanding girls in our dorm.

Martha Barkdale spent the week end in St. Pete giving a concert which won her many applause.

Joanne Raulerson and Robin Merrill brought home ribbons from the Horse Show. Congratulations girls. Norma Jean and "Elony" certainly looked wonderful in the Show. This was "Elony's" second appearance in a Horse Show.

Imma Schaefer was swimming at the Pellman with Robin Pollard and has a lovely color to show for it.

Joanne Byrd went home to see the family and her old friends, while Gretchen Herpel had her mother up for the week end.

Anne Louise Turley and Norma Jean have been working so intensely on the Independent show, Anne spent the night with us last Friday.

We want to congratulate all the cast of "Macbeth": you did a very outstanding job. We were proud of our Mary DeLam, who played Fleance, young son of Banquo... we could still tell it was you Mary, even though you were supposed to be a boy. Until the next Sandspur blossoms forth, have a pleasant 20 days more of school and a pleasant summer to everyone on campus.

Kate's Meow

The inhabitants—for a day, that is—of the Gainesville Farm Colony



ROLLINS WOMEN EVERYDAY

A photographer from "View Magazine", a St. Petersburg publication, visited Rollins campus last week. He posed and photographed some of the Rollins girls in their fashionable everyday attire. Displaying the typical classroom apparel were Mary Haley, Ann Garret, and Olga Lano in cotton dresses. The sports shots were portrayed by Nancy

for the People-Minded have "safely" returned to their dorms, the Theta House. They are now being carefully guarded by the super-bombard—Ann Garret—of her's in intellect about this thing!

Blondy and Dana spent a very unexciting week end at the Pellman; they both look like little well done lobsters.

The Nordic (?) inhabitants of the Theta House have taken in better and better since again since the rainy season started. Yes, the

Marion in tennis togs, Judy Baker in golf-wear, and June Nelson in formal riding habit. Beverly Burkhardt and Virginia Chesney were summer suits while Joan Cartwright and Sally McNeill fashioned formal.

Watch the newswoman for the fact-finding law of the Florida women's fashion magazines, "View", and you'll see and read of Rollins' own color in the fashion world.

A word of warning! If passing the Theta House after dark tonight you happen to hear low moaning sounds—have in fact—for it's

girls on the third floor are still listening to all the raucous noises (Detective Tennant has just solved the mystery of the Portrait of P.T.—in reference to Doran Gray). Poor little Dana got so upset after listening to the "Big Story" the other night that she had to have hugs guard her the rest of the night.

Now is the time to buy "Sportshirts"

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WINTER PARK

only the girls practicing for the song festival. At least we (and the Alpha Phi's) should get an A for effort. Poor Sam!

We are all so happy that we won the intramural volleyball trophy—Alice, Brownie, and Miki lent us a hand one game.

SIGMA NEWS

If you did not see me last night and are lucky enough to get an answer you will probably hear this, "Rollins Hall, who in the hall do you want to speak to?" Original! Perhaps not, but still effective, when cleverly articulated by the same guy who when finding a prospective date met at home, giggles and asks, "Do you know when I can get hold of her?"

For some vague reason, the approach of mid term has caused uncommon hustle and bustle within the cloistered walls of Rollins Hall this week. In fact at times, the placeable table is completely deserted.

First we had Harry Hegler, our own Ernest Hemingway, earnestly hammering away at his latest fiction thriller, "Murder in the Bathroom," or "What is the Deal?" Good luck, Harry, we know "Amazing Detective Adventures" will love it.

Our parting comment for the week is this, "Sigma Six is good Nur."

Alpha Phi Lambda

During the past few weeks most of us have said little more than, "Sing, sing, sing, sing, yaaaa." This is H. R. Murphy's way of giving us a hand turn. Rehearsals go well—at least the first halves are outstanding. "Society Knows The Trouble We're In."

Bob McCoo and Magball Stone took off for the week end. There must be some attention in St. Petersburg besides that 32 Foot Bernhard.

We exclaim a Problem Bureau. Who does your worries and send them to Box 284 Rollins; anything from "What shall I do with my nagging roommate?" to "What shall I buy my Mother for May 8?" Give it a try. Two times are often better than one. Ask Dr. Dorf. He'll be sincere. Auf Wiedersehen—D.S.

Delta Chi News

The Delta Chi have really been

up to their ears in theatre these last few weeks. Last week for instance, Joe Friedman, Jack Rogers, Henry Walker, Jerry Walker, and Dick Prew all did fine performances in Macbeth.

Coming up in the Independent Show will be Olive Smith and Fred Taylor in the romantic and comely leads, with Dick Stone in the chorus, Gervy Walker as a fake friend, and Ernie Vincent working on the switchboard.

On the field of honor, and I do mean softball, we really pulled a dilly when we upset the KAs 5-4. It was the old Galdrick to Prew in Lederhosen, combination which, along with a good slice of luck, did the trick. There was some pretty sharp felling by Kelly Emery that didn't hurt anything.

Dick "Ben Hugs" Hays came back Saturday night looking wildly about his trip to the Florida Farm Colony for the People-Minded at Gainesville. It must have impressed him profoundly because it's the first time he's talked about anything but golf since I've known him.

LAMBDA CHI

Now for some news from across the seas. For years the Lambda Chi have been trying to pledge a jolly sort of chap by the name of Paul Bomer, but it was just made known to our secretary, Phil Hayes, that Paul has accepted the Windwardward Scholarship Award at Oxford for outstanding achievements and fair play during the past 10 years. Paul, up until a few months ago has been a successful vegetable plantation owner. "Good going Paul, we're all for you!"

Now for some local news. By this time you all must know that Ernie Walker has given a ring to Tivy... best wishes from us all Ernie and may you have many of them.

Accident report: Dave Miford has a broken digit; Doug Simon spilled a beer; and Corneille Van Buren is getting married at the end of this month.

Success story: The baseball players of this outfit have smashed their way to six straight wins with no defeats behind the more than sturdy defense of Richard Flarty. Please, don't stop this unusual trend!

Submitted by Ben Bomer.

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Swimmers Defeat Lake Virginia

Eleven make the swim across and four elected to return via the swim route.

Last Wednesday, 11 members of the 3:10 swimming class reached the goal of every swimmer at Rollins and that is to swim across Lake Virginia.

All finished the swim in excellent condition and all were surprised with the lack of effort with which the feat was accomplished; particularly was this true with one of the beginners in the swimming class, Doris May Campbell, who came to Rollins this year from Southern, N. Y.

The most important stroke that the swimmers use on their long swims is the resting back stroke, sometimes called the elementary back stroke. This is one of the easiest and most graceful of all of the swimming strokes.

A boat or canoe always accompanies the Rollins students on their jaunt across the lake, which is of course, good common sense; not that a swimmer who has a fair knowledge of the crawl stroke and a master of the resting back stroke would hardly have to be pulled in to the boat because of exhaustion, but for the most important reason of saving away the heavy aluminum! Boatmen, preparing for the Lake Virginia swim are, of course, instructed as to how to combat a forcible, hungry "gator" before the canoe can come alongside. One of the methods consists of: Never swim away from a "gator" that is swimming toward you. Always swim directly toward his head, and, if he opens his mouth in anticipation of the choice morsel of a Rollins student, swim with great speed into the mouth, past the teeth and continue on until you reach the end of his tail. Grab tip of tail and run back out of the mouth. This action turns the "gator" wrong-side-out and, of course, renders him helpless!

The Rollins students who accompanied Doris May on her swim are as follows: Johnson Tai, Shanghai, China; J. B. Hamman, Orlando; Emily Warren, Orlando, Fla.; Gwendolyn Rogers, Brussels, Belgium; Fred Rogers, Lakeland, Fla.; Fred McFall, Grovespring, N. C.; June Heidrick, Orlando; Mary Louise Sinclair, Tampa, Fla.; Walt Saunders and Maude Trimm, Winter Park.

The swimmers who swam the round trip, that is, to College Point and return—one-half mile, were: Maude Trimm, Watkins Swindlers, Mary Louise Sinclair, and Johnson Tai.

All other swimmers registered in the College classes will, most likely, make this swim before the end of the College year—Fleet Peoples.

Every student on the Rollins campus, whether a poet or not, is eligible to join the Civil Air Patrol, an auxiliary of the Army Air Force. If you want application blanks see the Showholders at their airport or Grosvenor Buit no campus. This Friday (tomorrow), there will be a meeting of the Civil Air Patrol at Hooquist Airport. There will be a winter roast. If interested in going, call Showalter today and tell him. Hoo-

Interest, Fish Lag In Bass Tourney

By Graceless Batis

The Rollins College Bass Tournament is well under way with the following entries weighed in at the Winter Park Sports Shop: Milton Blakemore, 24-lb. bass; Ken Brown, 2-lb. bass; Gardner Larned, 3-lb. bass; Trammell Whittle, 7 1/2-lb. bass.

As you all know, Tommy Chadwick is offering four very nice prizes.

The big news this week is the lack of interest in the Rollins College Bass Tournament. Fishing is a great sport and a wonderful excuse for loafing so let's start fishing. To help you win that big prize I interviewed Mr. Williams at Bundy's Hardware Store, a local authority on where they're biting. Mr. Williams believes firmly in the 2000 series, especially the Frog Fish and the Silver Flash Bait. For an underwater plug either the L and S Shiner or the Holden River Runt is recommended. By using a leader you can use the Polar Bear on a bait rod. If all this is Greek, just go down to Mr. Williams and he can give you some good advice and a plug that's "sure-fire". Fly-rod enthusiasts can really have fun with either a Pflieger Chute or a Polar Bear. They're especially good for trolling. For lazy people (although I assured him to one from Rollins would want to) Mr. Williams is offering a red-socker. It is real cheap and called the Universal Rod Holder. Really, it is almost essential if you fish alone and want to troll. While talking to Mr. Williams I spotted the boy of the week—a fish knife for \$1. Every tackle box should have one—it catches crabs, dogfish, etc. This fishing contest will end when school is over, and I hope that a lot more people go out for it. You can catch your bass anywhere on anything—plug, worm, minnow or what have you. If you need a rod and reel see Mr. Williams. He's got a fine reel for only \$4.75—it's the Cammote.

quite is located on the Orange Blossom Trail—just at Duck Inn. Take your date and see what it's all about. But call beforehand so they know how many "legs" to fix!

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Tars Defeat Fla. Southern

Slins Jim Corvella yielded but three hits last Thursday afternoon as the Rollins Tars downed the Florida Southern Moccasins 8 to 1. It was Corvella's sixth win of the season against no defeats.

In defeating the Florida Southern boys Rollins won their 12th out of 15 games played so far this season.

The contest was a close pitchers' battle between Corvella and Florida Southern's Jim Lease for seven innings but the Tars scored Lease's deliveries in the eighth to put the game away.

Francis Natoli's two-run triple in the eighth started the rout of Lease and before the five could be put out the Tars had scored their four runs.

Box score:
Florida Southern ab r h o
Gardner, 2b — 2 1 0 1
Terry, ss — 3 0 2 2
Stigito, lf — 4 0 1 0
Schloeder, cf — 4 0 1 0
Talle, rf — 3 0 0 1
Williams, 1b — 3 0 0 14
Hilander, 2b — 3 0 0 0
Green, c — 3 0 0 0
Lease, p — 0 0 0 0
Ramadell, p — 0 0 0 0
Totals — 28 1 24 3

Rollins ab r h o
H. Riggs, ss — 5 0 0 0
Cor, cf — 3 1 0 0
Hancock, rf — 3 1 0 0
Whidden, 2b — 3 1 2 2
McBryde, c — 3 0 0 2
Natoli, lf — 4 1 1 1
B. Riggs, 1b — 3 1 0 12
Chambers, 2b — 3 1 1 4
Corvella, p — 2 0 0 2
Totals — 28 6 5 37

Florida Southern 000 001 000-1
Rollins 100 010 015-6

put out by Horrocks-Whiston Co., a good inexpensive reel.

Over in Lake Maillard the skaf run in school and the bass feed on them, leaving behind torn pieces of skaf which the sea-gulls swoop down to get. So if you fish in Lake Maillard follow the sea-gulls and you can really catch some bass. We caught four in two minutes one afternoon.

Lambda Chis In First Slot

The Lambda Chis moved into the No. 1 slot in the intramural softball league last week with a hard-earned victory over the X Club, 7 to 6. Both teams played unusually sloppy ball with wild throws and fumbling by the fielders predominating throughout.

The battle was expected to be a tight pitchers' duel between the X Club's Les Swenson and the Lambda's Dick Darty; but the victory got to Swenson for four big tallies in the first frame and three in the second and then hung on like grim death while the Chubbers pocketed away at the margin. Swenson got stronger as the game progressed and Darty went the other way.

The loss drops the X Club into second place in the pennant chase which is coming into the final stretches. Monday the Lambda Chis hosted a surprisingly strong Independent outfit by the score of 6 to 5 to hang on in their slim margin.

In other games since the paper has been off the grass the Delta Chis pulled the upset of the season by dumping an overconfident Kappa Alpha team 5 to 4, then fell before the Independents 3 to 2. The Sigma Nus are providing the leaders with some nervous moments by trouncing some of the lesser clubs in the league. The return of Ken Powers to the lineup for Sigma Nu is going to make them tougher to handle.

COEDS IN SPORTS

Nancy Maclellan

The results of the intramural horseback on April 24 put Pi Beta Phi in first place to win the intramural riding cup. The top scores were five shots and three seconds making their total score 84 points. The Independent Women with 76 points and the Gamma Phi with 72 points placed second and third respectively.

Nancy Crane and June Nelson were the highest scorers for Pi Phi. Nancy won first in the jumping class and in the barrel race class 2, while June scored first in the barrel race class 1 and in the advanced class 1.

Other scorers for the Pi Phi were: Julie Wheeler, first in intermediate class 2, Eleanor Cain, second in side saddle, and Grace Johnson, second in the beginners class 2.

The remaining blue ribbons were earned by outstanding riders in the remaining groups. Gail Hastings, Independent, won the beginners class 1; while Gloria Weichbrodt, Kappa, took honors in the second beginners class. Riding for Gamma Phi, Sorella Hill and Marjorie Reese gained top honors for the intermediate class 1 and the advanced class 2 respectively. In a new event, side saddle riding, Mary Carter, Independent, won a blue ribbon.

TARS TO PLAY MIAMI IN TWO GAME SERIES

Coach Joe Justice Rollins Baseball Team will seek their 13th and 14th victories when they leave today for Miami for a two-game series with the University of Miami Hurricanes on Friday and Saturday.

The Tars are out to make it four straight over the Magic City Nine as they defeated the Hurricanes 13 to 1 and 5 to 6 in their first meeting at Harper-Stephens Field.

Cyril Stevens, with a 3 and 1 record is slated to pitch Friday and Jim Corvella, with a 6 and 0 record, has been named by Coach Justice for the Saturday contest.

Name	g	ab	r
Work, p	1	1	1
Tate, c	1	2	0
Gray, p, lf	9	28	7
Roberts, ss	4	12	1
Whidden, 2b	13	57	13
Talton, ss	13	55	11
Natoli, lf	11	34	12
Cog, cf	12	52	13
Hancock, rf	13	58	10
Chambers, 2b	13	60	7
Klinefelter, 1b	14	45	11
McBryde, c	15	59	7
Sorella, p	6	15	2
Corvella, p	8	17	2
H. Riggs, ss	8	17	3
B. Riggs, 1b	2	4	1
Williams, lf	2	1	1

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