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Rollins College

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# sandspur

The Rollins College Weekly Magazine

Volume 79 Issue 6 Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida 32789 November 10, 1972





## FROM THE BASEMENT



And if this occurs, I think the "loss" will be a loss of "academic wind." We must not compromise our academic integrity for our physical improvement. So, improve your face, young Rollins but do so wisely and keep your head up - or you may fall flat on that newly beaufified visage, and that would be a shame. Let's keep this up, it's great, but let's not get wrapped up with the reflection in the mirror. There is more to us than such a common fate. We wouldn't want to have a novel written about us.

-Jim

### *Your Letters . . . .*

It never ceases to amaze me how the social consciousness of most Rollins students can fall so neatly into either one of two categories: completely uninformed or grossly misinformed. Before you start throwing darts Mr. Barnhill and Mr. Von Wormer, first be sure you have the right target. The Black student in question, Talbert Wells, simply insulted your middle class omnipresence. From the likes of your comments it appears obvious to me that he still failed in his cardinal purpose: to open your eyelids. However, from my past experiences with whites I, like Talbert, realize all too well, that "not all can be saved."

Perhaps if you had concentrated your efforts in producing an intelligent statistically credible report of the situation here at Rollins you might have discovered that over 80 percent of the students attending Rollins are receiving some type of financial aid. This percentage Mr. Barnhill and Mr. Von Wormer include: Black and white students that vary in ethnic origin from WASP to Jews.

Also, the question of academic excellence is debatable Mr. Barnhill and Mr. Von Wormer. Do the best students always receive the best grades or are all the best students committed to the pursuit of the "A." Are you both actually naive enough to believe that the present grading system as it is constructed indicates anything more than a measure of objective aptitude.

In answer to your accusation that the Black Student Union is segregated, I would like to say "you're right, it certainly is." The Black Student Union of Rollins College remains segregated, not because whites are denied entrance, they simply do not show interest. The Black Student Union is a chartered organization of Rollins College, as such, it is "open" to all Rollins students. How open are your Greek fraternities and sororities Mr. Barnhill and Mr. Von Wormer.

The reason that Rollins does not have more Black students and faculty is that Rollins does not meet "their" qualifications. Why would Black professors and administrators want to come here when salary offers elsewhere are significantly higher, and the social situation is much more comfortable. In the past Rollins has

failed in their efforts to recruit Black students because many do not want to face the prospects of moving into an environment which they will feel socially isolated. Black professionals have declined positions here at Rollins for the simple reason that they cannot find adequate housing. Perhaps Rollins cannot be accused of blatant racism towards Black professionals, but you can certainly accuse the Winter Park realtors can. Or have you Mr. Barnhill or Mr. Von Wormer ever noticed the difference between the white section of Winter Park and the Black section. Black professionals can not live in the manner which they have become accustomed to (i.e. what their salaries will allow) simply because Winter Park realtors refuse to sell them homes in any other section than that which has been designated by the "men downtown" for Black Winter Park residents. And of course, all of the college faculty houses have all been accounted for.

As I have previously stated Mr. Barnhill and Mr. Von Wormer, you have failed to recognize the real problems that exist not only here within the Rollins community, but in society. The problem is not a segregated Black Student Union, but a segregated society. The problem is not unqualified Black students and professionals, but an intricate set of social mechanisms and processes which continue to restrict the influx of minority groups into white society.

From the tone of your comments Mr. Barnhill and Mr. Von Wormer I detect the strong presence of racial bigotry. Or perhaps it is just that you have not yet accepted the idea of Black students and professors being a part of a utopian little colony here at Rollins. Well, suggest you get used to the idea. Because not only are Black people here, but they are here to stay. As Digley Baltzell states in his book, *The Protestant Establishment*:

"A crisis in moral authority has developed in modern America largely because of the white Anglo-Saxon-Protestant establishment's unwillingness, or inability to share and improve upon upperclass traditions by continuously absorbing talented and distinguished members of minority groups into its privileged ranks."

This quotation is more than the rhetoric of a white intellectual (Dr. Baltzell is a professor of Sociology at the University of Pennsylvania) it is a warning. It is a warning to white Americans that they must abandon their past caste values and redirect their efforts to create a "representative" establishment in this country. Minority groups are speaking out all over the country Mr. Barnhill and Mr. Von Wormer. Black students here at Rollins are only a few of the voices that add to the thunder. As Eldridge Cleaver so nicely put it: "you are either part of the solution or part of the problem." From your comments Mr. Barnhill and Mr. Von Wormer can certainly tell "where your heads are."

-Theodore

This letter is a response to those comments made by Bruce Barnhill and Christopher Von Wormer concerning Talbert Wells' article which appeared in the Oct. 25, 1972 issue of *SANDSPUR*.

There have been many articles, editorials, short stories, and even novels written about "lost" time, about doing something now, or about remorse in not having done something in the past. I think Rollins College this year is in the ambivalent position of attempting to carry on with its various day-to-day activities while also attempting to make up some "lost" ground through the institution of many changes.

I have the impression that Rollins is almost out of breath. Regaining what has been "lost" or never really attained is a rugged undertaking during a normal operating year. Many Rollins people would, I am sure, be very willing to stand aside and wait while Rollins catches its breath. But this cannot be done.

Just think, we would return at some later date to find the pool completed, the capital drive a success, the college center well under way, and everyone rested and happy. But the present treadmill must continue - replete with its inherent rhetoric: "the completion of the pool has been delayed for a time . . ."; "we really can't build another parking lot until building X comes down . . ."; "we can't take down building X until we have the necessary funds . . ."; and so on.

The promising aspect in all of this is simply that Rollins is making an effort, she is not stagnating - but then, how many similar institutions of higher learning will admit stagnation, self-satisfaction, or the smug attainment of the status quo? Rollins must improve and change, and now that change is most obviously taking shape, we must be very careful. We are heading in the correct direction, I am convinced, but we must maintain our balance, we must not run out of breath again some years from now.



## ...and Aunt Senilia's

Gentlemen:

I must, at the very outset, apologize for the unsolicited intrusion of the letter that follows my short introduction. Some time ago, the precise date is hardly an important detail, I began to include issues of *The Sandspur* in my weekly letters to my Great-Aunt Senilia—a fine lady of some one hundred and thirteen-odd years—who has resided during all those years on a farm in the outskirts of the great city of Anchorage, Alaska. In her more energetic years, it was she that led the forefront for the humane and just cause of suffrage in that state. As you may imagine, after a successful campaign in that pursuit, for some years her life, though by any a measure a full one, has lacked a certain amount of direction and meaning. In point of this very fact, my own robust aunt has been forced in recent years, for lack of a larger, more universal cause, to roam the streets of Anchorage seeking, and consequently reforming, those poor heathens who find themselves astray of the true path of temporance. She has by her own efforts alone, closed no fewer than seven hundred and two drinking establishments in that snowy city and replaced them with missions. Well, you can immediately see the resultant-economic disaster has befallen that community and the very insides of its inhabitants are freezing at this moment.

Disaster is the word I choose to describe the plight of those pitifully cold sober citizens and disaster it is indeed, but, gentlemen, their sorrow cannot hold a candle to mine—for my Great-Aunt Senilia has fallen idle again and has taken, to fill those hours, to writing me fully three times a week. My own busy schedule cannot, I say cannot, possibly fulfill my obligations to her in return. Of course, as is His habit to do, Providence has provided my aunt with another noble cause—our own and curious problem of racial relations on campus. This problem has succeeded in holding her several and vast interests for some time and in reply to those letters on this matter in our past two issues, she has requested, indeed ordered, me to submit to you for publication her thoughts. Let me indicate to your readers that I personally am of the opinion that her present theories are preposterous to the limits of absurdity and are the products of her own aging mind. Therefore, with this background information, forgive me, she writes:

Most Esteemed and Learned Gentlemen:

I have read with the greatest of interests the Letter to the Editor section of your fine newspaper. I realize many persons, all of whom are far more educated than I, have spent years of their lives and mountains of paper writing on the uncommonly complicated problem of racial conflict. Nevertheless, with all humility, I found myself one afternoon, sitting on the porch in my chair, as is my habit to do every afternoon, gazing across the top of my late husband's

truck, which lacks wheels at the moment, to our barn. Our barn—a showpiece in its day—has become mottled in color through the years (I am ashamed to admit I simply have not had the energy of late to paint it), and as I looked at that structure, a modest but, I am convinced, workable solution to your situation occurred to me.

I gather the gist, from my reading, of your problems is while attempting to make all differences in student groups negligible, each group must, of course, feel his difference is the most negligible. A simple and altogether natural problem. It occurs to this humble reader, if you will permit an amateur's impudence, that your solution is not to be found in any policy that advocates a singular and uniform student body. Even the most casual observer of human nature must realize that while one can scarcely deny the equality of all mankind, it is perhaps the most pleasurable and satisfying experience in this life to be secure in the knowledge that the poor struggling fellow next to us is obviously a fool.

But, gentlemen, I stray from my intended purpose and it is my desire to convey this thought to you with the utmost brevity in order that, at some later date, I should not be accused of dawdling too long in an area which is most certainly not my forte, don't you see? My idea is this: as my late husband's barn is mottled so that each singular plank is discernable, why not paint each entrance to your buildings a different shade to correspond with the different flesh tones of your students? I am the first to admit the thought is a radical one, but consider, if you will the possibilities of it. Why, the amount of happiness that could be derived from the envy and coveting of other doors would know no bounds! In no time, no time at all, students will be ecstatic over

the opportunities to demand the right to use other doors while at the same time insisting those doors are worthless in comparison to the ones originally allotted to them. Yes, each group could have his own door and while away the hours of idle time marvelling at an institution that has had the fairness and foresight to provide such a thing. Think of it! Oh, I admit certain problems would arise in the event of the admission of a Mongolian student or some other misfit, but it would be nothing to knock out a wall to accomodate him. Probably the most logical course of action to take would be to photograph incoming students, match paints for those who are not quite in one broad category or another, and issue entrance cards to them for their door the first thing before any unpleasant peace could occur.

The beauty of a simple idea is that it can be expanded upon with a certain degree of success. Why not color-coded parking lots—or desks and eating utensils? The possibilities are simply endless and even now, I am positively envious of the sublime and glorious rows that would ensue. It is indeed more than I can imagine that this simple thought has not ventured into the more fruitful, more learned, minds than my own poor pitiful excuses.

I have, I fear, taken up too much of your time and my nephew will be angry enough as it is. It is my hope that in some small way, I have contributed to your dilemma.

Sincerely,

Ms. Senilia Hynes  
328 Bear Rump Road  
Anchorage, Alaska  
c/o Michael Loescher

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# SURF'S UP?



Many months ago students could look up from the sordid conglomerations on their plates while sitting in the east wing of the Beanery and gaze upon the tranquil wasteland between Rose Skillman Hall and Lake Virginia. An occasional couple would stroll by, stopping every now and then to embrace on the shores of the weed-clogged morass. Ducks peacefully went about their business, happily quacking about whatever it is that ducks quack about. Motorboats would infrequently break the late afternoon calm, their carefree enthusiasts throwing caution to the wind. Sand, weeds, clumps of grass, a tree or two, and several discarded beer cans completed this pastoral scene. And once again the culinarily alienated collegiate could face the cause of his or her discontent.

But last spring something happened that would forever mar this source of tranquility. On April 17th, the SANDSPUR reported the groundbreaking ceremony is for "the new Rollins College eight-lane championship swimming pool complex," with the target date for completion originally estimated as September 1st. Informed sources now estimate December 20th as the final completion date, if luck holds.

And so the Beanery's backyard looks like a detailed replica of the shell-torn city of Hue, concrete and metal being strewn about in a bare semblance of order. The strolling couple doesn't like it. The motorboat crowd doesn't particularly care for it. The Beanery people find it annoying. The ducks resent it as an intrusion upon their territory. And it's driving Harry Meisel right up the wall.

For the swimming pool is Harry's baby. He has nursed it and cared for it since the very moment of its conception, and he's naturally pained every day that it fails to reach maturity. Harry Meisel has done about 99% of all the worrying concerned with the pool, and this is indeed a rather large category. From the lowliest water-polo goal net to the most magnificent specially-made non-slip carborundum tile, Harry has seen to every last detail. Once completed, he proudly

points out, Rollins will have the finest and most complete 25-yard short course pool in all of Florida.

Complete with eight racing lanes, a recess gutter, non-turbulent wave lanes, two 3-meter and two 1-meter duraflex aluminum diving boards, and the previously mentioned non-slip carborundum tiles (for no-slip racing turns), the pool will have a capacity of 255,000 gallons of heated water pumped through a diatomaceous earth filter. But less the reader dismay, that is not all. The bleachers will hold approximately 450 aquatics fans, with dressing and bathing facilities located directly beneath the stands. The office building will house the swimming office, an equipment storeroom, and a pumproom. An overhead light for night swimming and a built-in public address system seem mere afterthoughts when one considers the comparing grandeur.

Coach Meisel has good reason for wanting his pride and joy completed, his attachment to the facility notwithstanding. He has only about a month and a half to get the complex ready for the first annual "Sentinel-Star Tangerine Bowl Invitational Swimming and Diving Meet," which is scheduled to be held here on December 29th and 30th. Participants in the meet include the creme de la creme of the intercollegiate swimming world, featuring North Carolina State, Tulane, Rutgers (with Olympic swimming star Judy Mellick) and Missouri. Will Rollins field an entry in this first challenge on its own surf? Coach Meisel certainly hopes so, although the aspect of Rollins as a major contender this year is rather ludicrous. The TARS (Trained And Ready Swimmers) have so far had to be content with practicing either in Lake Virginia or the Langford pool, neither of which are very conducive to intensive competitive swimming or diving. With any luck at all, the TARS will be in the pool and practicing as soon as the water is in and the filter is working, supposedly around November 15th.

What, the normal, inquisitive reader might be asking right about now, are the pool's benefits to me, considering the fact that I am not out to set

Olympic records for the breaststroke? To improve my suntan and body language? Well, the reader might ask, for there are presently only a relatively small number of water-polo pools at Rollins. Recreational hours will vary with the seasonal weather. Tentative scheduling now has the pool's opening hour at 9:00 a.m. with the time from noon until two. Of course, the pool will be open during the rest of the day, but the swimmer will have to share the facilities with the swimming, lifesaving, drownproofing, and WSI courses. Although the pool will be open, the coach doubts that much evening aquatic activities will occur during the winter months.

When asked what the major holdup in the construction of the pool was, Meisel blamed the lack of materials as the main deterrent. The construction company building the pool has apparently done a superior job, considering the circumstances under which they have worked. Various friends of the school, alumni, and patrons have all chipped in to secure the necessary items. For example, the fund raising was aided by a \$75,000 gift from Mrs. Hamer. Not only to be matched by the Parents' Association (of which she is president) dollar for dollar, in spite of the generosity of these people, approximately \$75,000 is still needed to cover the entire expense of the pool, which is only the first stage of the million-dollar College Center complex (to be constructed sometime in the future).

When questioned about the decision to build the swimming pool first rather than other projects such as an addition to the library, the officials replied that they got the money for the pool first and that "you can't look a gift horse in the mouth."

And so the dietetically desolate student stares out the windows of the east wing of the Beanery, and instead of finding the familiar colic contentment of tranquil Nature, he now finds questions of aesthetic principle staring back at him from the stark concrete wall.

—Peter Turnbull



## The Migrant Situation

Most people are genuinely concerned about the victims of various social ills. Persons who die young, those with chronic poor health, victims of a poisoned environment, small children who must work to eat, those in hazardous occupations, persons more exploited than protected by law, the un- or underemployed, all evoke our sympathy and our thanksgiving. Our sympathy is for their unchanging misfortune. Our thanksgiving is that we do not have to share their experience. We all have burdens to bear, and any one of the above problems from a distance seems surmountable. Yet, the farm laborer experiences all these ills and more, simultaneously. To make matters worse, his every effort to improve the quality of his family's life is commonly characterized by agribusiness corporate spokesmen, the mass media, and others as hostile to the public interest. When he seeks higher wages, health care benefits, work compensation coverage, a yearly vacation, protection against pesticide poisoning, and the right to bargain about his future, he is labeled an "agitator", a person trying to avoid honest hard work, and the "cause" of inflation. Public sentiment is mobilized unjustly against the farm laborer. Even those who think some of his complaints to be just, are often led to believe he is seeking "too much, too fast." In view of this, consider the following:

According to a 1969 report of a Senate Subcommittee on Migratory Labor:

the life expectancy for migrants is 49 years. Yours is 70 years.

approximately 800,000 children between the ages of 5 and 16 perform hired farm labor due to economic necessity.

Farm work is classified as the third most dangerous occupation in the nation.

the average per capita health care expenditure in 1967 for migrants was \$7.50, for the total population, it was \$200 per capita.

pesticide poisoning symptoms are a common complaint among farm workers and their children. Nearly 1000 deaths and 100,000 injuries are caused by pesticides in the U.S. each year. DDT, Parathion, 2,4-D (an herbicide which caused birth defects in test animals, and is so dangerous the U.S. Army banned its use in Vietnam), Eldrin, and Dieldrin, all poisonous pesticides, are sprayed on so many lettuce fields. (Source: UFW)

a farm worker family of four earns about \$2700/year. In 1971 lettuce industry profits were about \$273 million, according to the UFW.

The United Farm Workers Union, AFL-CIO, has emerged to provide farm laborers with an organizational basis to obtain their economic and social goals. At present, the union is focusing on three activities in Florida, namely, generating support for the lettuce boycott, organizing Florida farm workers, especially in citrus, and lobby-

ing for state legislation in support of their goals. The principal task in the legislative battle at present is to defeat a "right to work" bill which, if passed, would in effect outlaw many of the union's current activities, such as, organizing, the hiring hall, the boycott, and striking during harvest.

Members of the Rollins community will have an opportunity to hear Dr. Richard Gagan discuss the history of the farm workers movement, current union activities, and the needs of Florida farm workers, in a talk entitled, "Farm Labor Issues: A Union Organizer's Perspective," to be given in Bush Science Auditorium on Monday, November 13, 1972 at 8 p.m.

Dr. Gagan is a sociologist with a Ph.D. from Cornell University. He taught at the University of South Florida for four years until this past June when he resigned to work full time as a political organizer with the United Farm Workers Union. Dr. Gagan has done research on farmers' organizations and on migrant laborers. He has also worked as a farm laborer. Dr. Gagan spent the past summer as an organizer among sugar cane workers. He is the union's chief lobbyist to the Florida State legislature.

If you have an interest in any of the issues mentioned above, attend his talk and increase your understanding of an important local and national issue. If these issues don't interest you, attend his talk anyway. Perhaps you will discover how your own self interest is involved in the struggle of farm laborers. Come, and find out how other people at Rollins are becoming personally involved in this critical issue.

-T. D. Harblin

## J. P. Speaks

(Perhaps the wealthiest man in the world at 79 years of age, J. Paul Getty still actively directs the operations of a vast, global financial empire. An avid sports enthusiast, traveler, and writer, Mr. Getty is the author of *The Golden Age*, a widely known summary of his "formula for dynamic living.")

Since I received my Diploma from Oxford University in Economics and Political Science in June, 1913, there have been many changes, yet I suppose the fundamentals are still the same. It was difficult to be successful in business then, and it is difficult to be successful in business today. I think there is an impression among people not actively in business that money is easily made in business. Some people think that big business sets its own prices and forces the customers to do what big business tells them to do. My experience has not supported this view.

I have been in small business and in big business; I found small business difficult and big business even more difficult. In a small business you can do most of the work yourself and then you can assume it is done the way you want it done - but on the other hand, you don't have much momentum. I can remember very well when I figured my financial position every day.

I knew exactly how much money I had in the bank that day and how much was coming in during the week and going out. Small businesses can seldom afford the luxury of operating at a loss. Unprofitable activities have a short shrift. I admire the small business man - he is right on the firing line. He has to be successful and balance outgoings with incomings.

In big business the problems are different but no less difficult. The head man responsible for the well being of the business obviously cannot do everything himself and sign every letter that is written or give all the orders personally. He has to depend on the team work of a large organization. Here, morale and procedure are important. It is not easy to have good procedure and it is still more difficult to have good morale. Many books have been written about corporation procedure and morale. Here, some of you who are reading this may enquire, why is the author stressing the difficulty of being successful in business? He is reputed to have been successful - is he trying to magnify his record? I am not trying to magnify anything but simply to make the point that business is a challenge. Young people in general like a challenge. Many college students choose not to try to make a career in business. They feel that it is dull and soul-less. I believe that business does present a challenge and it can be exciting. It is worthwhile to contribute to the building up of a business that employs people, pays them good wages and salaries, gives them many other benefits and serves the public by providing it with something they want at a fair price, both to the seller and to the purchaser.

If we are going to have a free enterprise system, we must have private employers both large and small. The employee today may be the employer tomorrow. The seller must have something the purchaser wants and must quote a price that the purchaser is willing to pay. Most industrial companies are doing pretty well if they can earn net 5% to 10% after taxes on sales, and I submit that this is not an unreasonable profit. I don't believe that the Government could do as well if they owned and ran a business. There is an advantage in working for the private employer rather than the Government. The largest company is puny alongside the Government, and this makes for more equality between the employed in a private company and the employer. It is rather daunting for most people to have a dispute with the Government. How can a private individual measure his strength against the Government with its thousands of attorneys, uncounted billions of dollars and millions of soldiers? If we are going to have a free enterprise system, many college students must go into business. I think they will find it a challenge and many of them, if not most of them, will meet the challenge successfully.

-J. Paul Getty



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# STUDENT CENTER

## activities



Is it possible for any one group on campus to present programs and entertainment which will appeal to every student on campus? The Student Center Board of Directors doesn't believe it is. What then does the group do about individualizing the events which it presents? First, they enlist the help of students and faculty who are willing to work for specific programs. This means committee work. Second, they encourage students who have outside connections to contact speakers and concert groups which for financial reasons the Student Center would not otherwise be able to present. Third, they ask all students to voice their opinion in selections—for example the feature film series and the Sports Stadium events.

There are programs which the Board hopes the majority of the campus will attend—the concerts in the Field House and the films on Friday nights. But there are also programs which are presented with the full knowledge that no more than ten to twenty per cent of the campus will be interested in. The "Into Focus" series, featuring unknown speakers on current problems, is one part of the speakers committee which will also be bringing Howard Cosell on November, 28, and Reverend Jesse Jackson in February. The Coffee House committee also appeals to a smaller number who basically enjoy the intimate atmosphere and music in the House.

Let's set things straight. If you are dissatisfied with programs on campus, and want to make, or even work for new suggestions, please contact Lynne Henshaw, Box 604.

Friday night's feature film at 8:30 PM in Bush Auditorium will be The Sea Gull, starring James Mason, Simone Signoret, and Vanessa Redgrave. The Sea Gull is a story by Anton Chekhov, one of the finest masters of the short story in modern literature. Although Chekhov called The Sea Gull a comedy, most others have found it wholly a Greek tragedy; but it is probably neither.

It is life; it always rings true, and it is a tragi-comedy in every sense of the word. The setting is late 19th Century Russia, but the situation and character reactions are as modern as today.

John Hartford will be appearing in the Student Union on Saturday, November 11 at 8:30 and 10 PM. He picks a whole bunch of banjo. He plays hypnotic fiddle. He creates magic with a six string guitar. He's been reviewed as "the only lyricist in current popular music who's fit to be called a poet" and classified in print as being "among the Renaissance men of contemporary pop music."

Born in New York City and raised in St. Louis, he got his first banjo at age ten. He learned to play banjo, fiddle, dobro, and guitar in that or-

der and preference. Before becoming a session musician in Nashville, he worked as a sign painter, a commercial artist, riverboat deckhand on the Mississippi, and a disc jockey. His Nashville sessions led to a contract with RCA, for whom he eventually cut eight albums before signing with Warner Brothers in 1971. "Gentle On My Mind" won three Grammys and became the most recorded song in the world for two consecutive years.

While he is a highly skilled, creative musician, his skill as a lyricist is just as great. His lyrics are clean, sharply etched pictures of his own experiences, and as such cover a vast range of topics and create a kaleidoscope of moods and emotions. And whatever the need, whatever the topic, there is always present in his lyrics the perspective created by his dry and earthy humor.

If you think of John Hartford as the banjo player on the Glen Campbell Show, or as the author of "Gentle On My Mind," then it's time you gave yourself the opportunity to broaden that view. Today he is performing as himself—fine musician, excellent lyricist, creative human being.

The "Into Focus" lecturer this week will be Mr. Dick Gagan. He will be speaking at 8 PM in Bush Auditorium on Monday, November 13. Mr. Gagan is a political organizer for the migrant farm workers union.

—Lynne Henshaw



## The Old Movies:

### A Note

"What is so admirable about the American cinema is that it can't help being spontaneous."

—Andre Bazin, *Cahiers du Cinema*

What in art have become our most enduring masterpieces were often at first, if not disdained, ignored. Only time tells. Especially because art is perpetual influence, only retrospectively can we see what at any time was most beneficial and affective to both history, and to the artists of a particular generation. Initially Moby Dick was ignored and forgotten. Faulkner's work was out of print in America before World War II. Robbe-Grillet's objectivist experiments, so publicized today, were in many ways anticipated by Nabokov in the twenties and thirties. Only time tells and, hopefully, clarifies. The recently awakened interest in America in the movies and culture of the thirties and forties I think is no passing fashion. The European cinema, which rose at the decline of the American in the early fifties, so long overpraised and now declining itself, was directly descended from and heavily influenced by the American. There is as much Chaplin in Fellini as there is Hitchcock in Truffaut; and Godard, Chabrol, Rohmer and other artists readily admit their debt to American movies. The American movie-makers, at this the beginning of sound, were discreet and skillful artists and, above all, they were shrewd.

Craft and economy easily characterize the best Hollywood products. The silent era, with its more universal and in many ways better vocabulary, collapsed with the stock market in 1929. In the depression the movies — "the talkies" — were the supreme entertainment. The audience then demanded quick and satisfying "entertainments," and if not one, two or more; which meant two features, a new reel and shorts. The tyrannical studio bosses, to satisfy the people and, of course, to make money, rigidly restricted their writers and directors to the production of films no longer than three reels (about two hours). And yet this was a blessing in disguise. Because, ironically, they enforced artistic discipline. Because the artists who worked in Hollywood, and who had been trained in Hollywood, realized that in very shrewd and subtle ways, with precise editing and the right camera movements and very private dialogue, and by employing what would eventually become highly individual traits — they realized they could make their own personal statements. Because the bosses produced not only movies but conscious craftsmen, out of social, economic, as well as artistic influences.

The old movies are models in execution. They usually say — or show, since a movie really doesn't say — whatever necessary, and end. They accomplish that rare trick of attracting any kind of audience and on different intellectual levels. The work of our best directors proves this point. The John Ford corpus for instance, a social history of America, and at times Ireland, with such products of *The Informer* and *Stagecoach*, is popular among the lighter audiences as well as most cineastes. And, analyzed and studied with lucidity and diligence in Europe in the fifties, Ford's techniques were adopted by British and Italian film-makers with great enthusiasm. The works of Hawks, Welles, Preston Sturges, and of course the supreme master, Alfred Hitchcock, remain in the eyes of the Europeans, despite their own hey-day, as the finest examples of the art of the talking film. The shimmering work of Busby Berkeley has never been matched. The lighting effects and seemingly frail stories in Von Sternberg's intense "passion plays" (like *Morocco*) are untouched as well. Barely do contemporary films possess the quality, characterisations, or the simplicity and discretion in photography, or the precision in editing, or the atmosphere and fresh plots all subordinated to theme, that the "old" movies possess apparently without effort.

To fully elaborate on the glories of the past requires a great many pages. In my most cynical moments I tend to think that in Hollywood today, when everyone is so artistically self-conscious, either the bosses are weak or the directors lack talent. Not all the old movies are good; there are many that are very bad. But in the long history of art, as in simple history itself, the bad always outweighs the good. I do think however that then, in America, the movies made, for the most part, were better than they are now. Anything unsatisfactory is partly our fault. After all, we watch the movies. And then perhaps it's just bad taste in all departments. We should remember as well that there are always social factors to consider. Critic Dwight McDonald once wrote that with each technical advance in film equipment, the true art of the movies — "moving" pictures — has been neglected. Perhaps once an art becomes too readily accepted as culture, it calcifies and can no longer be shaped. I think a little of both is true here. Movies today (or "films" as it's so fashionable to call them), thickly and unnecessarily produced in raffish loud colors and with all kinds of easy photographic and editing tricks, with hackneyed stories and mumbling method actors, irritate rather than please the eye. Technology grows stronger. Our artists seem diffident. This situation is very peculiar: when education and youth are at a new high, art — all art — is at a new low. Even the Europeans don't offer very much any more. They imitate themselves now. And yet a few directors attempt to crack the concrete. Bergman and Bunuel, both self-educated, Bunuel over sixty, Bergman nearing that age, in particular. And that's all.

—Donald Wilson

## COLLEGE u i s i n e

This week we have a special recipe for seafood lovers, as you have been persistently nagging us to quit neglecting you in favor of popular dishes. Well, for goodness sake, only trying to please as many people as possible. So, without further ado, here it is:

Julio's Oyster Cocktail Surprise—

Start off with a dozen raw oysters, some of munchy crackers, a bottle of ketchup, lemons, a jar of horseradish, a bottle of hot sauce, ground pepper, and a good stiff drink. Rightly? Alrightly!

Pour about a cup of ketchup in a bowl (something [Julio isn't very choosy about utensils] and squeeze the two lemons until the juice is in the bowl with the ketchup [kernels out]). Next, take two or three heaping spoons of horseradish, enough so that you can't see the water, and mix thoroughly, adding pepper to season. Then, as an afterthought, throw a couple squirts of tabasco—now you're ready to eat!

Grab an oyster with a fork and splash it in the sauce, covering it completely a few times and then swallow it right down. Stuff a cracker into your mouth quickly (depending how much horseradish and tabasco you put in) and grab your drink. Happy sailing!!

—Julio

For sale: 8 track car tape player with FM/AM, 2 speakers, 2 tapes—\$99.50. Also, one car stereo system—\$139.50. Action Music, 1039 N. 10th Avenue. Phone 423-3810 after 2 PM weekdays through Saturday.

Representatives from the Peace Corps VISTA (Volunteers in Service to America) will be on campus next Monday and Tuesday at the Student Union from 10 AM until 4:30 PM.

Linda Darling, a former VISTA volunteer who worked in rural Nebraska, and Chong-Yu Lee, who worked with the Peace Corps in South Korea, will be available to talk with students interested in these programs. They will have informal interviews and will be glad to assist qualified people in filling applications.



# TARS SQUEEZE BY MIAMI, 4-3

Rollins coach Gordie Howell said before his team took on the squad from the University of Miami that "Miami is the best 0-8 team around." This point was well made as the Tars squeaked by the Hurricanes by a score of 4-3.

Rollins put the only marker of the first half on the board when Skip Yakopec headed in a cross from winger Billy Barker midway through the first half.

At the beginning of the second half it looked as though Rollins would break the match open. Jeff Fischer scored 52 seconds into the half on a scramble in front of the net and at the 7:35 mark Yakopec tallied for the second time to stake the Tars to a 3-0 lead. Then the Tars fell apart.

At 14:20 of the second half Chuck Kwasny scored a controversial goal as the official had already blown the play dead when his shot sailed past keeper John Borden, who had naturally re-

laxed at the sound of the whistle. The goal was counted, though, and Miami was on the scoreboard. Then Joaquim Rosgado, Miami's leading scorer, put two in during the next 15 minutes to tie the game at 3-3.

The Tars pulled out the win when Bob Dewald put in a pressure penalty kick with only 9 minutes remaining, but the finish was far from comfortable. The Hurricanes missed another chance for a tie and a probable overtime when they blew a penalty kick with some 50 seconds remaining.

In this reporter's opinion, the Tars were lethargic in their play much of the time. The back line looked disorganized, the midfielders held the ball too much, and the strikers were not able to convert scoring opportunities.

Bob St. Lawrence and Skip Yakopec must be singled out for outstanding performances in this win, however. St. Lawrence controlled the air

and tackled hard from his point position on the back line—he played his best game of the year. Yakopec, according to Coach Howell, "played 90 minutes of hustle." Instances of brilliance were exhibited by back liners Mark Crockett and Bruce Barnhill. They both stopped almost sure scores with sensational defensive plays.

Miami, who plays a game which basically consists of long accurate chips to the front line, should not be winless with the team they have. Rollins was fortunate to win this one.

The previous day the junior varsity lost to Miami Dade-North, one of the top ten junior college teams in the nation. The Tars got goals from Sam Witten and Joe Krupa but could not offset three Miami scores. Duke Marsh played another excellent game in the nets for the team. This was their first loss after three consecutive wins.

—Larry Hauser

## LADIES SEEK VOLLEYBALL TITLE

The Rollins women's varsity volleyball team stayed in contention for the state championship title by taking third place in the Florida State University Invitational on October 27-28 in Tallahassee.

Out of the ten schools invited to participate, Rollins managed to defeat Miami Dade Junior College-South, the defending state champions, by scores of 15-13, 15-4, and the Florida State University team, which was rated number two in the state last year, by 16-14, 15-4.

In our division, Rollins was defeated only once, by West Georgia College, who eventually went on to win the tourney. The scores against West Georgia were 15-8, 15-10.

The final tournament standings were: West Georgia in first place, Flagler College of St. Augustine in second, and Rollins in third.

When asked her opinion of the tournament play, Ms. Peggy Jarnigan, the team's coach, simply remarked, "outstanding."

Among those participating for the Lady Tars: Mary Carr, Cissy Collins, Ann Flint, Sherry Harper, Pam Hobbs, Linda Kinzler, Mary Law, Crisly Leschen, and Kammy Morrissey.

Currently, out of the three important tournaments in which the women's team has participated, they have taken first place twice. The two wins came at the Rollins Invitational held October 7, and the Jacksonville USVBA Invitational, October 21.

"I contribute our success this year to team work, the fact that we have worked together for three years, and the quality of our players," said Ms. Jarnigan.

The Rollins team will get their big test at the state tournament hosted by Florida Southern on November 17 and 18. There will be twenty-two Florida schools competing for the state title.

—Kim Flagstad

## TAR SKIERS

Coach Bill Shetter's Tar water ski team again took third place in meet competition last week at the annual Florida Ski Tournament in Gainesville. The big name for Rollins was again Leza Harrison. The aquatic superstar managed to win both the women's jumping and trick events to pace the Rollins team. Harrison turned in a leap of 92 feet in the jump event and totaled 1,441 points to take the tricks event.

The men's team, coming off two tough weeks of practice, turned in a much stronger showing than in previous weeks. The bright spot for the men was Shetter's first place finish in the tricks event.

The University of Florida, the host team, won the men's overall trophy and was followed by the University of South Florida and Rollins. South Florida won the women's competition, followed by Rollins and Florida, but Florida garnered enough points to edge South Florida and Rollins and win the combined title.

The Tars will wind up their fall schedule in two weeks as they travel to Lakeland to compete in the Florida Southern Classic. With midterms complete, the flu fading away, and a little more time to practice, Coach Shetter feels that Rollins will have a much better chance of winning this final tournament of the fall season.

—Randy Xenakis



## INTRAMURAL CORNER

The Indies this year have been an up and down team. When they clashed with the Phi Delt's they had a very "down" second half. The first half was a defensive struggle and ended with the score tied at 8-8. The Indies started the scoring off with a pass from Rich Wagner to Mike Kutz and a conversion from Wagner to Dave Cudlipp. But the Phi's came right back and scored on a pass from Bruce Ely to Orlando Santiago. Ely ran in for the two point conversion.

The second half turned out to be a fiasco for the Indies. Ely was uncontrollable on offense and defense and got able help from a hard rush put on by Bob Klug and Sam Crosby. Ely ran in an interception of a Wagner pass, threw a TD pass to Jim Durrell, and got a short rest as Jim Vastyan threw to Crosby for the conversion. Ely finished up by scoring on a run and completing a pass for the two points. The final score was surprising to some: PDT-30, Indies-8.

The X-Club was expected to romp over the SPE's in their game of two weeks ago. However, the final outcome was "only" 26-2 in favor of the Club. John Lowman threw three touchdown passes in the first half as the Clubbers got off to a fast start. His first strike was to Neil Christie, with the conversion good to Dave Kidd. The second score was a 60 yarder to Randy Carlee, and the final tally went 20 yards to Bob Morrison. In the second half the SPE's got fired up a bit and played more aggressively. The only Club score of the half came on a pass to Joel Poretzky, but the Sig Ep offense could not manage a single TD to even make the contest close.

The frosh-KA game pitted a frosh team which had strong defense all season against a team who rarely held its opponent to few points. But the KA's turned the tables and showed that they too could play strong defense. The first half thus ended with the score still very close. But in the second session the KA's unleashed quite an offense and put 28 big points on the board. First half scoring was done by a Greenman to Smith pass play for the KA's and on a Bob Riccio run for the

But in the second half Greenman cut loose for three scoring passes and ran one in himself. His three TD completions went to Pete Stroh, Dick Dayton, and Smith again. The frosh scored their second touchdown of the game on a long pass from Riccio to Mike Fabrizio.

The KA's rounded out a fine week of play with a come-from-behind win over the TKE's. Peter Stroh threw a short pass to Ash Kissel in the first period to put the KA's in the lead. But Jim Maynard brought the TKE's back in the second period with two scoring passes—one to Lou LaCroix and another to Jim Prescott. The TKE's tacked another score on in the third period on a blocking back pass from LaCroix to Ron Soldo.

The KA's brought Greenman off the bench and he threw a scoring pass to Smith to keep his club close. The KA defense stiffened and the TKE's were forced to punt from deep in their territory late in the game. Andy Siegel pulled off a 50 yard punt return to tie the game, and Greenman passed to Kissel for the winning points. Then on the last play of the game Stroh caught Maynard in the end zone for an additional two points.

The next exciting game saw the Phi Delt's let up in the second half against the SPE's and almost lose the ball game. The Phi's built up an 18-0 lead in the first half with relative ease. Bruce Ely scored on a twenty yard run, Jim Vastyan scored on a nifty 50 yard punt return, and Ely hit Sam Crosby with a short pass—and it all looked easy.

However, in the second half Tim Boyle managed to pick up two TD tosses in the fourth quarter to Steve Leon to put the SPE's suddenly back in the game. The SPE's got the ball on a missed fourth down conversion deep in Phi territory, but the stubborn PDT defense simply wouldn't let anyone into the end zone. The Phi's emerged shaky 18-14 winners.

The TKE's had a disastrous week as the frosh beat them 14-6 and Lambda walloped them 28-0. In the frosh-TKE game Bob Riccio led the frosh on to victory with a pair of 25 yard touchdown runs—one in the first period and the clincher in the fourth period. The conversion for the first TD was a pass from Riccio to Jim Nesser. The TKE's scored in the third period when Jim Maynard took control of the TKE offense and generated a sharply executed drive with his passing and running. However, after this, the frosh got fired up and kept the TKE offense at bay for the rest of the contest. The TKE's experienced numerous offensive penalties and miscues and at times it seemed as though the best frosh defense was the TKE offense.

Later in the week the Lambdas completely destroyed the boys in red and grey both on offense and defense. The strong Lambda defense was paced by Randy Xenakis and Bill Bernstein, who had two interceptions each, and the TKE's were again hurt by several costly offensive blunders. The man who completely took apart the TKE defense was Lambda quarterback Frank Joseph, who threw four touchdown passes—three to dashing Dave McComb. In the first period Joseph hit McComb on two bombs of 40 and 35 yards. The second conversion try was good from Joseph to Ned Putnam. In the second period McComb made a sensational leaping catch of a 20 yard Joseph pass for his third score of the day. Joseph finished the TKE's off in the fourth period with a TD pass and conversion to Putnam. About the only bright spot for the TKE's was that they were able to field a team.

—Ed Connor

## THE WEEKEND

Whether you know it or not, plans are in the making for the wildest week-end in the history of Jolly Rolly.

As many of you know, the Winter Film Festival is held every year March 16, 17, and 18. This year Rollins is sponsoring a film festival to be held the same week-end. All publicity has been mailed to colleges, universities, majors and all the people we feel could best appreciate it. We are seeking out amateur film-makers who work with 8 and 16 mm films. We need ideas as to how to stage the films—inside, etc.

### THE WEEK-END

**HOLD ON . . .** There's still more. This YOUR week-end. We want to get as many things going on this campus for the week-end as is physically possible. So we really need your ideas and all your help. We want students, faculty and "friends" together working on . . . well, you name it—music, photography, art. These are just a few general ideas. Through the Art Festival, musicians and bands can be invited, through applications to the campus. We hope they will use the campus to their best advantage and for our pleasures.

As you can see we are really open to YOUR ideas and suggestions on the film festival the entire week-end. Please give us any or all thoughts—Box 220 or 40. Also on November 7 at 3 p.m. there will be a meeting in the fee House for anyone interested in working with us. Please—we really need you.

## Women's B-ball

This fall marked one of the most competitive seasons women's intramural basketball has in the last few years.

Each of the eight teams competing played a round-robin schedule of seven games. The winning the most games is awarded the trophy at the close of the season. This year, as last, Alpha Phi took the first place trophy with a record. This sorority was closely followed by the Indies and Kappa Kappa Gamma, who each won the season with 5-2 slates. There was also a tie for third place between the Freshmen and Phi Mu's. Both compiled a 4-3 record this season.

The battle for first was close throughout the competition. At the point where each team had played three games, there was a way tie for first spot between the Kappa Kappa Gamma, Phi's, Theta's, Indies, and Freshmen. Then began to gradually break up as Alpha Phi beat Theta, 25-20, Indies beat Kappa, 37-34, Phi beat Kappa, 29-22, and Kappa defeated Freshmen, 37-34. Among the high scorers in the league, Bobbie Clements of Theta had a 14.5 per game average, Cis Kibler of Kappa averaged 12.5 and Cissy Collins of the Freshmen, Colleen Chen and Mary Law of Alpha Phi, and Wray of Theta all averaged 8 points per game.

Ms. Peggy Jarnigan, director of women's intramural activities, remarked, "I thought this season was high spirited and highly competitive right up until the end."

Next on the agenda for women's intramural is a softball round-robin during Winter.

—Kim Flagstad



# POCO

THE SANDSPUR is proud to announce a new addition to the magazine. This addition, entitled *About Town*, is written by a group of Rollins students who will be interviewing various personalities in and around Rollins. The purpose of these interviews will be to search out and report on the most interesting, talked about personalities in the central Florida area. We hope you will find our reports both amusing and enlightening.

Ten days ago *About Town* held its first interview with a group called Poco, who performed at the Sports Stadium. The interview went smoothly as we had no problems getting back to talk with Poco. At first the group members were rather cold and hesitant, but as the interview began to flow more freely, things improved. In the whole they were informative and interesting and we came away with a new perspective on the "secret life of rock stars."

Back in 1967, the Buffalo Springfield was one of the premier groups in the Los Angeles area. Due to the bust and subsequent deportation of guitarist Bruce Palmer and other inner conflicts, the group broke up. Steve Stills and Neil Young went their famous way, while Richie Furay and Jim Messina formed the nucleus of Poco, without attracting too big of a stir.

When Poco opened at the Troubadour in LA in 1969 they surprised everyone with a sound so tight and happy that even the most pessimistic reviewer had to agree that Poco had to be around for a while. An album followed shortly after the opening (*Pickin' Up the Pieces*) and it proved to be a further manifestation of what could easily be done to produce that good old-time R&R. Since that time, Poco has reigned supreme as the "good-time" band in the world—at least for many people.

Poco consists of five members: Richie Furay—bass and 12 string acoustic guitar, Rusty Young—pedal steel guitar and dobro, Tim Schmit—guitar, George Grantham—drums, and Paul Cotton—six string and acoustic lead guitar. Paul Cotton replaced the departed Jim Messina for Poco. The band has completed four albums, of which one is new, and a fifth platter is due out next month.

Richie Furay: Well, let's get on with it.

*About Town*: Ok, first of all, how do you compare playing in Florida with the other towns you have done?

Furay: Other than that it's really hot down here, I can't tell the difference.

AT: What do you think Paul?

Paul Cotton: The Florida crowd is a little impatient. Like tonight it seemed they weren't going to listen. They only wanted to boogie and dance. The Florida audience is a very physical group—you know what I mean? Any band gets tired of that. I prefer people who want to listen. Like the Europeans, for example. In Europe when a solo is performed the people stand up and applaud and then they sit quietly until the song is over. When we were there the audience

really got into us more than people seem to here. Maybe Europeans are more mental or something. It really made us feel good. But Florida, wow.

AT: Did you play in London?

Cotton: Yes. We played at the Rainbow in London—which is equal to what the Fillmore East used to be. I think that was our best gig, along with our concert in Amsterdam.

AT: You mentioned the Fillmore. What kind of guy was Bill Graham and what did you think about his decision to close the two Fillmores?

Cotton: Bill was always great to us, and his decision about closing the places was a good idea.

Furay: I liked Graham, too. Fillmore East and West were nice places to play, man. I hope what goes on in New York in the future is just as good. We've played at Winterland in San Francisco and it's like the Fillmore West. Anyway, I just hope there's a place in New York that can take the Fillmore's place, that's all.

AT: Did you see a big difference between California and New York in respect to crowd reactions?

Furay: Oh yea, between 'Frisco and New York there is a big difference. In New York we always have more response with the crowd; 'cause in San Francisco everybody is a little, uh, well, they seemed to be... I've been playing there for seven years, and they really are into downers. But the last time we played at Winterland we got a great reception.

AT: Graham said that one reason why he closed the Fillmore was because the groups used to complain about who got top billing. Do you feel it is essential that the advertisements have your name on top?

Cotton: Top billing is still the most privileged place to play in the world. It's got charisma about it, man. But, it also depends where you play. Two weeks ago in England we played with T.Rex, and because they are now the biggest thing in England, they got the top. But, man, did they ever flop! People walked out in a rage. We were also terrible that night, but the people thought we were great, they loved us.

AT: The ads for tonight put you under Mayall. How did you like that?

Cotton: Mayall's an institution and the Florida crowds really love him. I guess the producers here figured that, so he was put on top. I suppose in Orlando we would be billed over, uh, well, maybe Bobby Rydell.

AT: What size of audience do you prefer to play in front of?

Cotton: A small audience, usually we get scared in front of a lot of people. I like playing in Boston because 'cause the people respond and usually the crowd isn't too big. We communicate better that way.

AT: How would you define Poco's music and what direction would you say your music is going in the future?

Furay: I hate defining anything, that's why we got in trouble with Epic Records. Epic wanted us to stay country, and we fought with them because we enjoy rock-and-roll too. So we are not "defined." In the future we plan to do more rock-and-roll.

AT: What are your plans for the future?

Cotton: We are going to rest, sit back and think out our next album. Tomorrow night we hit Tampa, then on to Miami, and we end up with a concert in Hollywood.

AT: Has there been any one person in your life who has influenced your music?

Furay: Yea, Don Everly of the Everly Brothers.

AT: What are the chances of you and Young and Stills getting back together again?

Furay: (ha, ha) That's a rumor I hear, too. It's only a rumor, forget it.

AT: Then there is no chance?

Furay: I didn't say that. We may do it just for fun.

AT: Rich, what's your attitude on the free concert? Specifically, what problems did you face when you gave a free concert in Boston?

Furay: The free concert's a beautiful thing—no hassles and no problems.

AT: Paul, before Poco got together you were in a group called The Illinois Speed Press. What happened? Why did they break up?

Cotton: We broke up out of conflict. Kal David, the lead guitarist of The Press, really pissed me off. He and I were going in two different directions. Now Kal has formed a new group called the "Fabulous Rhinestones." I like Kal's songs, but that's about it.

AT: Poco also lost Jim Messina about a year ago. Why?

Tim Schmit: Jim cut out because he formed a new style of playing. He is with Ken Loggins now, and their album is called 'Sittin' In. I like that album and Jim's stuff is really good.

Cotton: Messina on the album didn't excite me. Jim and I have different styles of playing. As a musician I didn't like it, but I can see where people would enjoy it.

AT: Rich, when you were with Springfield your drummer was Dwey Martin. Where is he now?

Furay: He's selling cars in Montreal. I think he was in jail for a time for beating up his wife.

AT: Of your five completed albums, which did you enjoy most?

Cotton: The last one, of course. Our two producers, Jack Richardson and Jim Mayson did a great job. Steve Cropper produced our fourth album and he messed it up. Our album 'From the Inside' was lacking. We toured a lot that year. In fact, we were on the road when we cut *From the Inside*. We were under great pressure and the album shows that. Concert producers put a lot of pressure on us, too. Tonight we were pressed for time so that Mayall could play. I remember when Graham let us play all night at the Fillmore in New York.

AT: One final question, Paul. What is the touring life of a rock star like? Do you get enough privacy?

Cotton: Yea, I get enough privacy, but the touring is a drag—airports, hotels, and so on. This morning we left Boulder, Colorado at six in the morning. Rock life has good parties, though. In fact I gotta cut out now to go to one.

AT: Ok, well, thanks a lot and goodbye.



# targum crossword

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## ACROSS

1. Early Explorer
5. Group of Eight
10. American Inventor
14. Ceylon Aborigine
15. Baron
16. Wall Part
17. Help
18. Large Crowd
19. French River
20. Educators
22. Natural Ability
24. Rabbit
25. Lounge About
26. Vacillates
29. Abhorred
33. Watchful
34. Opera Singer
35. Column Part: Var.
36. Girl's Nickname
37. Path
38. Dog's Name
39. Comparative Word
40. Vandals
41. Speak
42. Place of Employment
44. Theater Employees
45. Pumpkin
46. To One Side
47. Move Quickly
50. Glistens
54. Sightseeing Trip
55. Frome
57. Small Quantity
58. Military Branch
59. Reich
60. Historic Ship
61. Style
62. Miss Berger
63. Growl

## DOWN

1. French State
2. Ceremonial Garment
3. Notion
4. Salinger Novel
5. Additional Ones
6. Task
7. Sailors
8. Finish
9. Abstinence from Food
10. Tennyson Work
11. Flower Container
12. East of
13. Kind
21. Movie Cowboy
23. Beer
25. Overalls
26. Los Angeles District
27. Hawaiian Greeting
28. Corrupt
29. Girl's Name
30. Hackneyed
31. Senior
32. House Essentials
34. Inebriated
37. Growths of Bushes
41. Drug Taker
43. Italian Pronoun
44. African Country
46. Separated
47. Photocopy
48. Conservative
49. Cut of Beef
50. Leg Part
51. Next to 49-Down
52. Active Voice
53. German State
56. Article



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