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Newspapers and Weeklies of Central Florida

2-8-1974

Sandspur, Vol. 80 No. 09, February 08, 1974

Rollins College

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Rollins College, "Sandspur, Vol. 80 No. 09, February 08, 1974" (1974). *The Rollins Sandspur*. 1444.
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The Sandspur

Volume 80, Issue 9

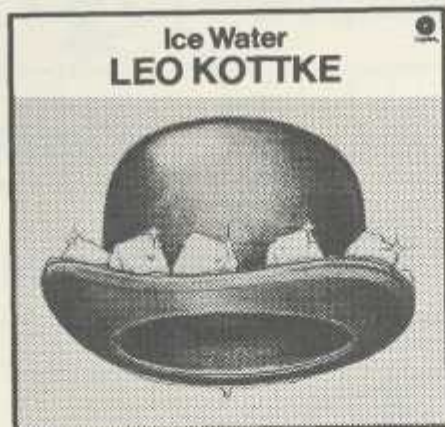
February 8, 1974

Them Ol' Kosmic Winter Term Blues



New Album By

Leo Kottke



Ice Water
LEO KOTTKE

"ICE WATER"

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ST-11262

\$3.77

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Cripple Creek, Eight Miles High, June Bug, The Ice Miner, Bumblebee, Stealing, Monkey Lust, Poor Boy, Lullaby, Machine #2, Hear The Wind Howl, Bourrée, Room 8, and Standing In My Shoes.

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ST-11000

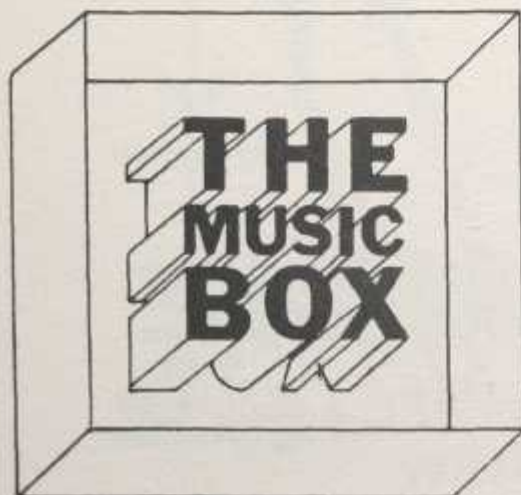
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LEO KOTTKE
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Recorded "Live." Introduction, Hear The Wind Howl, Busted Bicycle, Easter, Louise, Blue Dot, Stealing, Living In The Country, June Bug, Standing In My Shoes, The Fisherman, Bean Time, Eggtooth, and Medley Crow River Waltz / Jesu, Joy Of Man's Desiring / Jack Fig.

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Editor's Note:



Once more unto the breach, dear friends.

Winter Term was pleasant enough, all things considered. We were pleased to be visited by several old Sandspur editors, among them being Jim Vastyan, Michael Del Colliano, and G. Fox Klein, none of whom seemed to want to dig back into the grind again. All, however, apparently enjoyed sitting around the office telling old stories of staying up all night to get an issue out, nearly getting sued by some irate reader, and on and on. It was good to see them, and we look forward to their next respective sojourns to our environs.

Featured in this issue are several articles of note, including the 1974 State of the College message by President Jack Critchfield, a piece on conditions in Saigon one year after the signing of the Paris Peace Accords by Liberation News Service, an excellent recounting of the Varsity Crew team's European sojourn last summer by Snowden Smith, and much more.

Regarding our cover, we turn to chapter XLIX of MOBY DICK, to wit:

"There are certain queer times and occasions in this strange mixed affair we call life when a man takes this whole universe for a vast practical joke, though the wit thereof he but dimly discerns, and more than suspects that the joke is at nobody's expense but his own."

Welcome to Spring Term; two down and one to go.

P.A.T.

The Sandspur

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Published by the Rollins Student Association, Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida, 32789. Publication offices in Carnegie Hall, first floor. Used in second-class matter November 14, 1925, at the U.S. Post Office in Winter Park, Florida, 32789, under the act of March 3, 1925. Second-class subscription rate at \$5.00 per year. Members of Intercollegiate Press, Liberation News Service, and College Press Service. The opinions expressed in the Sandspur do not necessarily reflect the views of the Sandspur staff, the students, faculty, and/or administration of Rollins

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CAMPUS

NOTES



On January 30, groundbreaking ceremonies were held for the new R. D. Keene Hall Music. The new facility will provide a home for the Music Department, as well as the School of Creative Arts Music program.

The money for the building was obtained through three generous foundation gifts. The Keene family made an initial gift of \$350,000, while other moneys were obtained from the Kresge foundation and the McFeely-Rogers Foundation.

The two-story building will keep with the traditional Spanish Mediterranean architecture of the campus. It will house a rehearsal hall, six studios, fourteen practice rooms, three classrooms, and office. There will also be a multi-media complex which will house a listening laboratory.

Fred Lauten, President of the Rollins Student Association, announced the resignations of Rick Blundell as Student Association Vice-President and J. C. Clark as co-editor of the Tomokan. Ms. Kim Flagstad will assume full editorship of the Tomokan, while the vacancy created by Blundell's resignation will be filled at a later date.

ADDITIONS, the Orange County school volunteers, has instituted a new Community Resource program. Members of the community are asked to visit schools on a one-time basis to share a special interest or experience with the students in either elementary, junior or high schools in the area. Anyone interested in participating in the program, as well as the RealWorld program, should contact Wanda Russell, ext. 2190.

The students in Rollins School of Continuing Education have initiated an internal scholarship-type program to aid those students with financial need. The program is run by a student committee and does away with much of the red tape that comes with applying for aid.

The grant does not have to be repaid in total, but it is hoped that students will repay the loan and later contribute to the fund. The students have raised over \$1500 for the program, some of it through a concession and parking facilities during the 1973 Winter Park Art Festival.

Baseball coach Boyd Coffie recently received the District Coach Award for 1973 from the AACBC Committee. Coffie took the reins as head of the Tar baseball team in 1972 and has since compiled a 44-40-2 record. Last year the Tars won their first Rollins College Invitational Baseball Tournament championship since 1966, as well as a berth in the NCAA South Atlantic Regional Baseball Tournament. Coffie, a 1959 Rollins graduate, and the Tars will begin the 1974 season on March 1 with a game against Florida Southern at Lakeland.

The new flag pole and flag in front of the Administration building are the result of a special restricted gift to the College.

Bob Sutley, head of Campus Safety, has announced part-time openings for students to work with campus safety. The job will entail checking buildings and locking them in the evenings, as well as patrolling with one of the safety officers. Applications are available in the Campus Safety office in College Arms, Monday through Friday from 8 until 5.

The 39th Annual Bach Festival will be held February 28 and March 1 in the Knowles Memorial Chapel. Dr. Ward Woodbury is music director and conductor for the Festival, which will feature the voices of Elaine Bonar, Simon Estes, William McDonald, and Susan Belling. Students may obtain tickets for the programs at the Music Office in Mathews House.

Athletic Director Joe Justice was inducted into the College Baseball Coaches Hall of Fame during the recent American Association of College Baseball Coaches convention in San Francisco. Justice, a 1940 graduate of Rollins, returned to the school in 1946 and has been involved in the athletic program in various capacities, ranging from assistant head coach in football to the head coach of the football, basketball, soccer, and golf teams. In 1966 he was named Coach of the Year by the NCAA College Division baseball coaches. In addition to his present duties as Athletic Director, Justice also coaches the golf team.

The Music in the Chapel series will present Ms. Elizabeth Farr of Orlando in an organ recital on February 17. The program will be at 8 p.m. in the Knowles Memorial Chapel. There is no admission charge.

Chapel services are held on Sundays at 9:45 a.m. in the Knowles Memorial Chapel.

THE STUDENT CENTER PRESENTS

Four ex-convicts will be on campus as performers in "The Cage," a barbed-wire theater production which describes the destructive forces that turn men into animals. The ninety-minute play, to be followed by an encounter, will be presented in Bush Auditorium on Wednesday, February 13th, at 8:30 p.m. The play is a prison drama which has humorous scenes, yet ends in tragedy, leaving the audience open to discussion of penal reform.

"Sounder", winner of the National Society of Film Critics Award, will be shown on Friday, February 15th, at 8:30 P.M. in Bush Auditorium. The film - starring Paul Warfield, Cicely Tyson and Kevin Hooks - shows a poor black sharecropper during the Depression in Louisiana who steals a white man's meat and is sentenced to a chain-gang. In his absence, his desperate wife molds a tightly-knit family unit which survives poverty, loneliness, back-breaking farm chores and despair.

"The Crisis of the Presidency" will be the topic of former Vice-Presidential candidate Sargent Shriver on Wednesday, February 21st, at 8:00 P.M. in Bush Auditorium. (Students will be required to pick up tickets in the Student Center B.O.D. office in the basement of the Student Union during the first week of classes Spring Term.) A graduate of Yale University Law School, Shriver has been in public service as both official and diplomat. He served as director of the Peace Corps upon its founding in 1961, was appointed to be the first director of the Office of Economic Opportunity (O.E.O.) in 1964, and was appointed as the United States Ambassador to France in 1968. Shriver was selected as Senator George McGovern's running mate in early August, 1972, for the presidential election.

On Friday, March 1st, the Films Committee will present "Slaughterhouse Five" at 8:30 P.M. in Bush Auditorium. This is the first screen adaptation of a Kurt Vonnegut novel, and it faithfully captures the author's complex vision and manic black humor. Billy Pilgrim, a buck-toothed everyman living in middle-class America, becomes "unstuck" in time. In a dazzling cascade of time and space shuttles, Billy travels to the planet of Tralfamadore, where he lives his future and bounces through the past events of his life from his birth to his son's return from Vietnam. But most of all, Billy keeps returning to Dresden in 1945, where as an American P.O.W. he witnessed the Allied fire-bombing that claimed twice as many victims as the holocaust at Hiroshima.

Calendar

February

- 9 Travel Venture Film, "London to Land's End," 2 and 8 p.m. Bush Aud.
- 11 Basketball vs. Eckerd, 8 p.m. EAFH
- "Mark Twain Tonight," with Hal Holbrook, 8:30 p.m., Orlando Municipal Auditorium
- 12 Tennis vs. F.I.T. Away
- 13 RCSC presents "The Cage", 8:30 p.m., Bush Aud.
- 14 Valentine's Day
- Tennis vs. Fla. Southern, Away
- Basketball vs. Stetson, 8 p.m., EAFH
- 15 RCSC presents "Sounder," 8:30 p.m., Bush Aud.
- 16 Basketball vs. Rochester, Away
- 17 Chapel Service, 9:45 a.m., KMC
- Music in the Chapel Series, Elizabeth Farr (organ), 8 p.m., KMC
- 18 Basketball vs. Ashland, Away
- Women's Golf - Rollins Invitational, Orange Tree CC.
- 20 Tennis vs. Fla. Southern, 2 p.m., Courts
- 21 Tennis vs. Tampa, 2 p.m., Courts
- Basketball vs. Stetson, Away

- 22 Tennis vs. Ball State, 2 p.m. Courts
- 24 Chapel Service, 9:45 a.m., KMC
- 25 Senate Meeting, 4:00 p.m., Crummer 318
- Basketball vs. Fla. Southern, Away
- 26 Tennis vs. F.I.T., 2 p.m. Courts
- 27 Tennis vs. F.I.T., 2 p.m., Courts
- RCSC presents Sargeant Shriver, "The Crisis of the Presidency," 8 p.m., Bush Aud.
- 28 Bach Festival, KMC
- Tennis vs. Furman, 2 p.m. Courts
- Basketball vs. St. Leo, 8 p.m., EAFH

March

- 1 Bach Festival, KMC
- Men's Golf - FSU Seminole Invitational, Tallahassee
- Tennis vs. Appalachian State, 2 p.m. Courts
- Baseball vs. Fla. Southern, 3:30 p.m., Lakeland
- 2 Baseball vs. Fla. Southern, 1:30 p.m., HSF
- Travel Venture Film, "Serenade to Spain," 2 and 8 p.m., Bush Aud.

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Coming Up:

BLACK AWARENESS WEEK

The Rollins College Black Student Union will present the second annual Black Awareness Week on Feb. 18 through 23. The week will include national and local black figures who will speak on a variety of topics, ranging from politics to religion.

Lonnie Butler, president of the B.S.U., feels that the purpose of the annual event is to acquaint everyone with influential blacks. He would like to see a kind of participation which would "strike a responsive chord and perhaps extend interests (of the Rollins students.)"


Among those participating in the Week will be: Representative Louis Stokes from Cleveland, Ohio, Chairman of the Black Caucus in Congress; Representative Ron Dellums from Berkeley, California, a member of the Caucus; Dr. William Wiggins of Ohio Wesleyan University, speaking on religion; and Dr. Bill Scott, Chairman of Black Studies at Wellsley College in Mass. Tentative plans have been made for discussion panels involving area people who will be reflecting on black culture, religion, art and poetry.

The Beanery will feature a soul luncheon Wednesday, Feb. 20. A dance with King Hannibal and Little Royal on Saturday night will bring the week to a close.

TENTATIVE SCHEDULE BLACK AWARENESS WEEK

Sunday 2/17	Community Choir	3:00 p.m.
Monday 2/18	Representative Louis Stokes, Speaker, Bush Aud.	7:30 p.m.
Tuesday 2/19	Dr. William Wiggins, Speaker Bush Aud.	7:30 p.m.
	Panel, Bush Aud.	2:00 p.m.
Wednesday 2/20	Dr. Martin Luther King Film Bush Aud.	7:30 p.m.
	Soul Luncheon, Beanery	11:30 p.m.
Thursday 2/21	Dr. Bill Scott, Speaker, Bush Aud	7:30 p.m.
	Film, Bush Aud.	2:00 p.m.
Friday 2/22	Representative Ron Dellums, Speaker, Bush Aud.	7:30 p.m.
Saturday 2/23	King Hannibal & Little Royal, dance, Union	9:00 p.m.





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SAIGON: One Year Later

New York — (L.N.S.) — January, 1974, marks the first anniversary of the signing of the Paris Peace Agreement. And with that anniversary also, the return of five Americans from a recent two-week stay in South Vietnam. While there the group, members of the Saigon Inquiry Committee, spoke to over one hundred Vietnamese, including former political prisoners and families of prisoners, and twenty-five Americans, including U.S. Ambassador Graham Martin.

"We came to Vietnam seeking signs of peace," said the Rev. George Webber at a news conference in New York City on January 21st. "We have met instead on every hand the reality of a cruel and corrupt regime."

"The only result of the Paris Peace Agreement that we can see is the return of American military prisoners and the withdrawal of most American military forces from South Vietnam. For the Vietnamese, there is no prospect of peace or of a democratic settlement.

"And American support is the keystone of it all," Webber concluded.

The five visitors included Webber, president of the New York Theological Seminary; John Boone, who served as Corrections Commissioner of Massachusetts from 1971-1973; Debrah Wiley, reporter and associate editor of "American Report", a publication of Clergy and Laity Concerned; Robert Ransom, a corporate lawyer for I.B.M. whose son was killed in Vietnam in 1968; and Ying Lee Kelly, a member of the Berkeley, California, city council.

Two others had wanted to make the trip. Aryeh Neier, executive director of the American Civil Liberties Union, was unable to get a visa, though it is unclear just why. Robert Chenoweth, who returned last March after spending five years as a P.O.W. in North Vietnam, was refused a visa by the South Vietnamese government because of his "pro-Communist activities."

Chenoweth, one of the eight P.O.W.'s accused by Air Force Col. Theodore Guy of "collaborating" with the enemy, wanted to go back to Saigon to compare "the differences between South Vietnamese and North Vietnamese prisons." Having spoken to former Saigon political prisoners, Chenoweth said, "There is no doubt in my mind that the South Vietnamese prisoners had it much worse than I did."

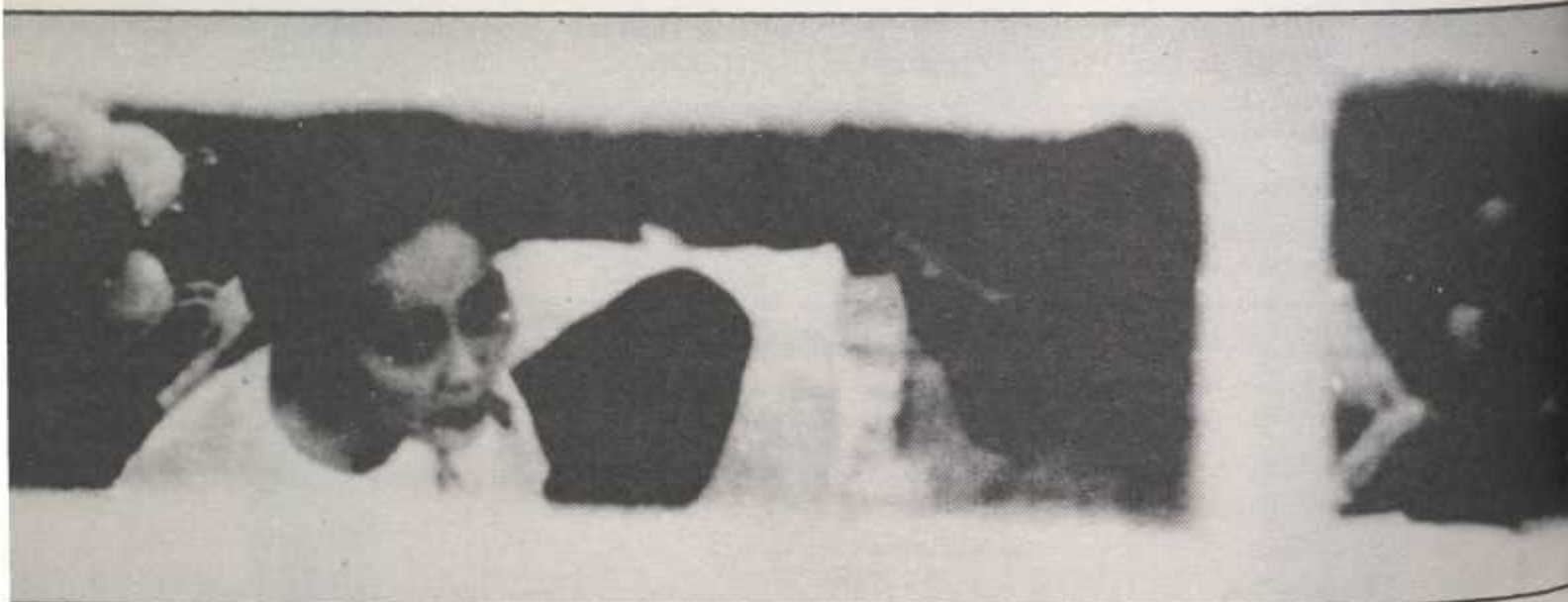
The Saigon prison system, which most Vietnamese (regardless of their political beliefs) estimated to hold between 100,000 and 200,000 political prisoners, was of particular interest to the American visitors.

"As a lawyer, I observed the most basic legal rights being continually denied," said Robert Ransom. "The criminal process commonly included arrests without charges, imprisonment for years without trials, convictions based on trials lasting several minutes, and without juries. The first night we were in Saigon, four women were arrested as they tried to meet us."

"Ambassador Martin in Saigon assured me that there were no political prisoners in South Vietnam", said John Boone. "I have had similar assurance from American correctional administrators that there are no political prisoners in our nation's prisons. Buy my more than twenty years experience in the prison business leads me to believe that they are either lying or they don't know what a political prisoner is."

"Article II of the Paris Agreement stipulated that immediately after the ceasefire, the two South Vietnamese parties" . . . will prohibit all acts of reprisal and discrimination against individuals or organizations that have collaborated with one side or the other.

"On January 15, 1974, I sat in on the trials of nineteen individuals, including twelve civilians, in a military court in Saigon," continued Boone. "The civilians had already been in prison for two years or more and they were convicted that day. The one who had the longest hearing had no more than five minutes. Most didn't take but two minutes. Their complaints of



"The only result of the Paris Peace Agreement that we can see is the return of American military prisoners and the withdrawal of most American military forces from South Vietnam. For the Vietnamese there is no prospect of a democratic settlement. And American support is the keystone of it all."

-- A recent American visitor

texture and brutality were ignored. All of them were charged with collaborating with the Viet Cong."

Debrah Wiley and George Webber traveled north of Saigon to Quang Tri province to visit what the U.S. and Saigon governments proudly point to as the "return-to-village" program. Theoretically, the program is designed to return approximately three million peasants from refugee camps back to their villages. Explains Wiley, "The Paris Peace Accords guaranteed freedom of movement throughout South Vietnam. In fact, a year later, almost no peasants in Saigon-controlled areas have been allowed to return to their home villages. Instead, they are kept either in resettlement camps or in 'return-to-village' camps."

"Both these programs, actively promoted by U.S. A.I.D. (U.S. Agency for International Development) funds, hold the people in with barbed wire and under strict surveillance for any signs of subversive activity. We saw people there starving since the rations were absurdly low, and the American money promised for good has disappeared into the pockets of various officials. For the peasants of South Vietnam, nothing has changed."

"As a father I had come to realize a while ago that my son Mike's death did not help America," said Ransom. "But I had harbored the hope that perhaps he had helped the Vietnamese people in some way. Now I can see that even is untrue. The government he died for has brought only grief to Vietnam. My son died utterly in vain, bringing honor to no one."

Later in the press conference a reporter asked Ransom to describe where and how his son had been killed. He answered that his son had been a Second Lieutenant infantry platoon leader and that he had been killed by a mine trying to protect a fire base. At the end he quietly concluded, "I must say that, having been there, I can see why those mines were set."

The visiting Americans spent much of their time in Saigon trying to

speak to American and South Vietnamese officials. "It was like trying to nail jello to a wall," said Boone, describing the officials' reception- and non-reception-of the group. Letters of introduction from two U.S. congressmen did little good. Often they were led to believe that they would be able to see an official only to have him back out at the last minute. All requests to visit Saigon's prisons were denied.

Eventually, they were able to see Ambassador Martin - "a man of 'utter and complete integrity' as he told us at least fourteen times," said George Webber. But Martin was no more helpful. He staunchly supported President Thieu's claim that there are only 34,000 prisoners in Saigon jails - none of them political prisoners. "I got that from the horse's mouth," said Boone. "The ambassador tried to make me compare the prison system there and in America. I told him two wrongs don't make a right."

"We applied for visas and went on this trip as individuals," said Wiley. "So we did have relative freedom of movement. An official visit to South Vietnam - they are not going to tell you what's happening."

The group came away from South Vietnam with one conclusion foremost in their minds - that all U.S. aid to the Thieu regime must be stopped immediately.

"America is using our tax dollars to support a police state in South Vietnam," said Boone. (On December 20, 1973, Congress appropriated a total of \$3.5 billion for Indochina in fiscal year 1974.)

Said George Webber, "We asked everyone we met - 'How would you be able to survive without U.S. aid?' And they replied, 'We would far rather have all the money stopped than to continue in the present way...'"

"We hope that our findings, as they become more widely known, can help people to see that we must pressure Congress to stop aiding the Thieu government in its callous disregard for the Peace Agreement and the desires of the people we met in Vietnam."



Them Ol' Kosmic Winter Term Blues

By Sharon Ruvane

If in truth Rollins is nothing more than a glorified country club, then Winter Term appears to be the height of the season. During the daytime the tennis courts are full, the pool is swarmed by ray-worshippers, and the golf courses and lake fronts are amply crowded. At night the scene is not atypical of any other club, for after supping at the Beanery, most students are off to cocktail parties or a table at the nearest pub. It is hard to differentiate days during Winter Term. The dorms are silent at night, and from the lack of many a weeknight crowd at The Pitcher House, it is obvious that there is no great rush on the part of the students to "save it for the weekend." There are no blue Mondays during Winter Term but only blue Sundays, for it is only on Sundays that the bars are closed.

The country club aura and increased social activity during the month of January have been a result of the hour-glass curriculum. With this four month-one month-four month semester division, five weeks have been set aside during the Winter Term for a bit of experimental education. During this time each student takes one course in the form of a directed study on campus, a directed study off campus, or a self-designed independent study.

The Winter Term was first instituted in 1966 as an eight-week term. The eight-week Winter Term was divided into two four-week segments, and the student could opt to take two four-week courses or one eight-week course. Winter Term courses from 1966-1973 were all graded. In 1974 came the credit/no-credit grading system.

In talking with various administrators, professors, and students about Winter Term, it becomes evident that opinions are diverse. Some wonder if Winter Term is at all academic, while others argue that it is a once-in-a-lifetime educational opportunity.

Dr. Dwight Ling, Provost of the College, feels that Winter Term is a significant educational experience if done right. It is a time where each professor has exclusive claim over his students' time, a time that is conducive to off-campus study and trips abroad. During Winter Term faculty members are encouraged to experiment and the students are given a break from traditional classroom conventions.

Ideally, Dr. Ling feels that no Winter Term course should fulfill a graduation requirement. With the elimination of distribution and major requirement courses during Winter Term, all courses could be on a credit/no credit basis. With this change, Winter Term courses would be totally innovative.

Another change that Dr. Ling feels would benefit students, would be to eliminate the requirement that each student take four Winter Terms. If each student were required to take only three Winter Term courses, then January of the student's senior year could be used for job or graduate school interviews. In order to change this requirement, a proposal would have to be drawn up and submitted to the Standing Committee on Academic Objectives.

Dean Allen Norris also feels that modification in Winter Term requirements would be beneficial, but he admitted that there are complications to changing these requirements. Presently thirty-six courses are required for graduation from Rollins. Under the present system, if students were only required to take three Winter Term courses, then he or she would have to carry an overload of five courses during another semester. If only thirty-five courses were required for graduation, Dean



Keegan

Norris feels that scheduling could be even more flexible. The student could take one Winter Term off, or take four Winter Terms and carry only three courses during one semester. This scheduling would partially benefit a first-semester freshman who might need more gradual exposure to college work.

A change in requirements is an idea for next year or maybe the year after, but what new turns did Winter Term take in 1974? Besides the introduction of credit/no credit grading, 1974 was the first year the freshmen and sophomores were allowed to do independent studies. Between sixty and seventy students were approved for independent study during 1974 and it seems that more students are thinking about independent study for next year.

In order to procure permission for independent study (theoretically) a student picks up a form from Academic Affairs as early in the year as possible. The student finds a faculty sponsor, fills out the form describing the nature of the project and goals that are to be accomplished. The form goes back to Academic Affairs, where it is reviewed by the Winter Term Projects Committee. The Committee will approve the proposal and send it back to the student for clarification or revision, or in rare cases will reject the proposal. Through independent study the student can work in a law office, research in an area of his choice, teach on an Indian reservation, or whatever — the possibilities are limitless.

Because of credit/no-credit grading and self-designed curriculum, self-motivation seems to be the key to Winter Term; in other words, one gets out of Winter Term what one puts into it.

Dr. Ed Cohen of the English Department described Winter Term and the Rollins curriculum in a most unusual and decidedly truthful way. He believes that the Rollins atmosphere is like "American Graffiti" during the Spring and Fall Terms. Those who saw the film laugh at the bopping, the hair cuts, and the clothes, but Rollins students are reading the same books, have the same goals, and are enjoying the same good old times as the youths in the movie.

Cohen went on to say that if he were Rip Van Winkle waking up in 1974 at Rollins that he would expect to turn on the radio and hear the wail of Wolf Man Jack. If his wallet were full, Cohen said that Rip would

probably go out and buy an Edsel. The good old days were a lot of fun, but if Rip wanted to discover that he had been asleep for twenty years then he would have to wait for Winter Term, which would be the only place where Rip could witness an educational change and catch up with the times. Rollins students enjoy their times and bop even harder during Winter Term, or they step outside themselves and realize that they've remained stagnant for twenty years.

While seeking opinions on Winter Term, I stumbled upon a true member of the "American Graffiti" era and asked him for an opinion comparing Winter Term, then and now. Jay Wood, presently a Crummer business student, graduate from Rollins in 1969. During his four years at Rollins there was very little weeknight partying during Winter Term. Most courses were directed studies and all courses were graded. According to Jay, most courses were not innovative but instead took the form of intensified study. Many students completed language requirements during the Winter Term.

Wood feels that independent study under the flexible 1974 structure is a joke when compared to the stringent requirements of the '66-'69 years, when a student had to be enrolled in 400-level courses (and even then selectivity was stringent). He feels that freshmen and sophomores are not mature enough to handle the responsibilities of an independent study and that the system as it currently stands is a license to do nothing for five weeks. Jay believes that although independent study is a good concept, it can only be beneficial if highly selective.

Meanwhile on campus, student opinion is diverse. Many students who are grinding out papers want grades for their endeavors. The argument seems to be that if there must be grades and cumulative averages, then there should be grades for Winter Term when the student is working hard in the area of his choice.

Other students feel that Winter Term provides a necessary break in routine. It is a time when one can enjoy one course and not worry about constant pressure. Kay Kennedy, a sophomore, would like to see the one-month term at the end of the year. She feels that students have had their break during Christmas, but that a change of pace would be welcome at the end of the year. Kate Connterr, also a sophomore, said she'd never want Winter Term to be abolished, and yet she didn't feel that Winter Term had any redeeming social value.

And so Winter Term is over for 1974. The Administration has called it "a different type of academic educational experience where course organization and methodology should not be required to follow a prescribed pattern."

Through self-motivation some students have found the academic education, the organization, and the methodology, while other students have found only "an experience" while following no prescribed pattern. And throughout the month of January, the eleven o'clock rush to the pool continues.



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Coming of Age Vs. College

Labbock, Texas - (I.P.) - The enfranchisement of 18-year-olds and recent challenges to residency policies have prompted colleges and universities to examine their bases for tuition charges.

Dormitory residence requirements may be affected by the age change, according to a report titled "Ramifications of the Age of Majority," prepared by a University of Georgia professor. Received here by Dr. Robert Ewalt, vice-president for Student Affairs at Texas Tech University, the report states:

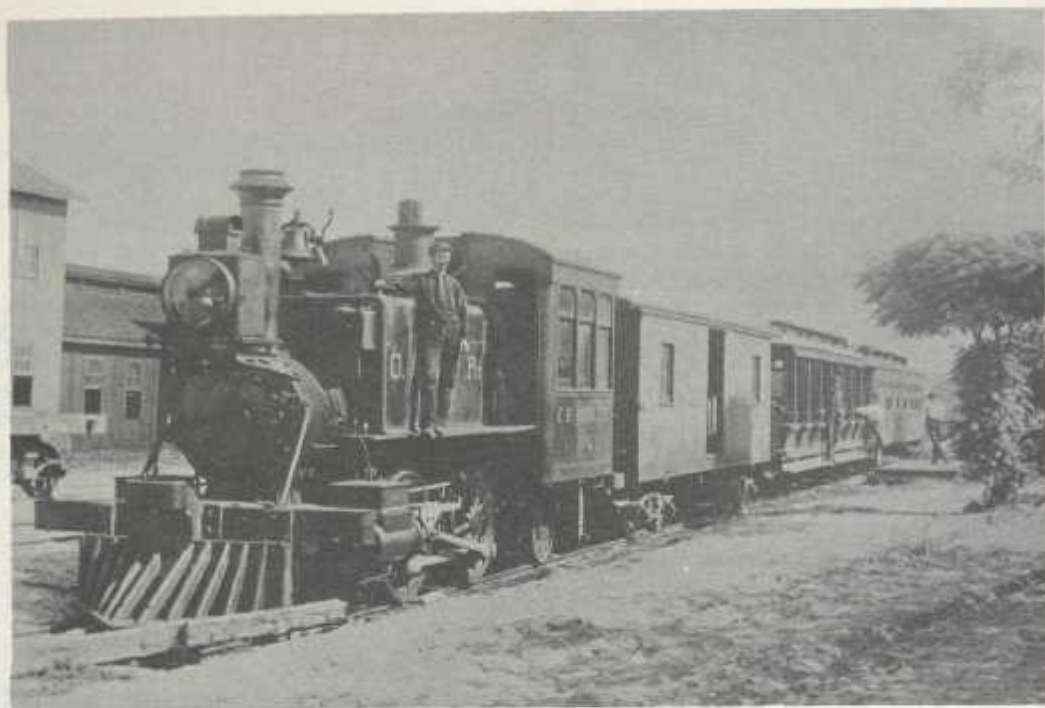
"The burden upon the colleges will be either to justify the living and learning concept by relating it to age or to make dormitory living so attractive that students will voluntarily seek to live in them rather than be meted."

The report said, "the most significant ramification of lowering of the age of majority is the question of residency of a student relative to

out-of-state tuition charges." The report concludes that students may qualify as residents of a state after living in that state a full year, thereby avoiding out-of-state tuition charges.

Other possibilities of changes: Eighteen-year-old adult students may now sue the institution or be sued by the institution. According to the report, adult students may be "more prone to press charges against a professor who has allegedly graded him arbitrarily or unfairly or who may have misused the classroom."

Student records and reports to parents should not be carried out by colleges in states with an 18-year adult status, according to the report. "There seems to be no legal justification for the disclosure of such information." Students' questioning all course requirements at Texas Tech was a "pretty far-fetched statement."



Those Were The Days

By Susan Carson

The history of Rollins College contains an amazing amount of little-known (or remembered) traditions, as well as a vast amount of trivia. The said thing is that no one knows anything about it. But seek no more for knowledge, for here comes enlightenment . . .

— In the 1900's the thing to do was to hitch up your horse and buggy and bounce over to Rock Springs for the day. Those not fortunate enough to rent their own conveyance went by a horse-drawn bus. The other area of special interest was the "Sink Hole," west of Winter Park, a supposedly bottomless pit. Eventually some enterprising students measured its depth at 350 feet.

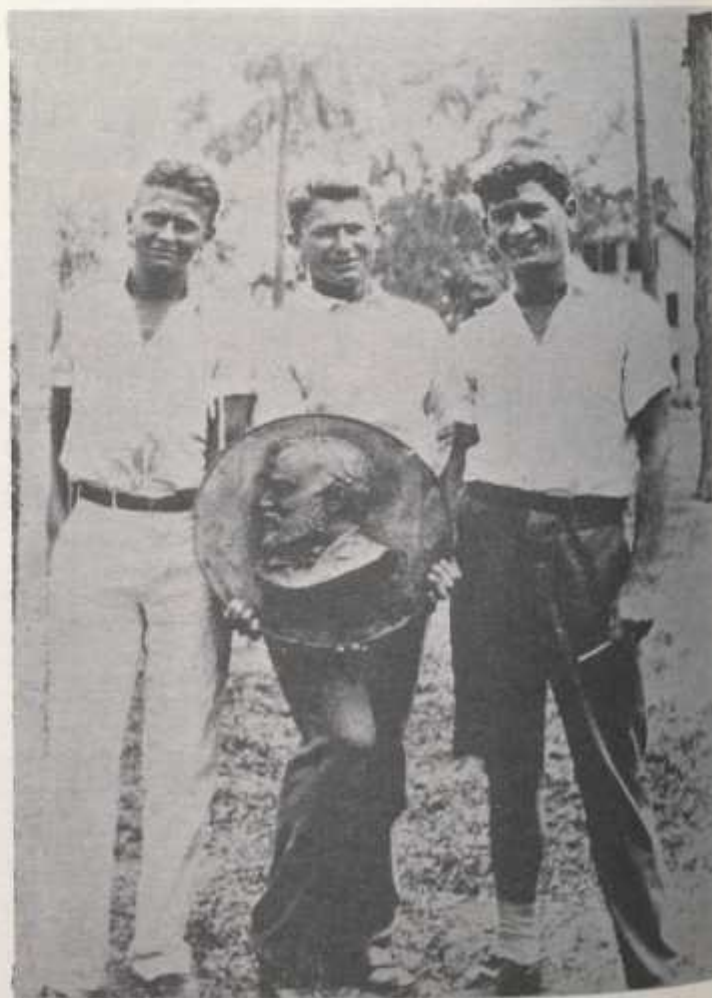
— In 1930, following the Class Day ceremonies, the senior class initiated the tradition of planting a tree as a gift from the class. A silver spade was used to do this. The last planting was held in 1954.

— One "tradition" that has been kept up through the years is the X-Club's placing of young co-eds in the grill cages of Gale Hall. The first "imprisonment" is dated at 1964 and it has been pretty much an annual affair.

— When the President of the College came back from one of his trips the students walked down to the train station to welcome him back. This seemed to be especially popular during the administrations of George Ward and Hamilton Holt.

— Back in 1903 the college owned a surrey and a horse named Dobbin. At Halloween both were the victim of annual pranks. The College surrey was raised via rope and pulley into the lower limbs of one of the pine trees on campus. Dobbin was besieged by amateur barbers, resulting in a very unglamorous coiffure (his tail didn't make out too well, either). In addition, a calf and/or cow was usually found in one of the first floor classrooms the next morning.

— The plaque of Andrew Carnegie in Carnegie Hall holds an interesting tradition. The plaque was the object of annual warfare between the odd and even classes. "St. Andy's Day" was initiated between 1921 and 1923 by Dr. Sprague. St. Andy was stolen from Carnegie and somehow word of the theft quickly spread throughout the campus. The thieves were soon pursued and often a knock-down, drag-out free-for-all was held on the library lawn. The team retaining St. Andy was in possession of the medallion for a year, and then it was time for another run-around. St. Andy disappeared in 1934, but was found on campus in 1967 and now resides peacefully in its namesake hall.



- The professors of Rollins used to be able to give their last lecture without having to leave. The Rollins Union in 1961 started the Last Lecture Series which allowed the professors to lecture on a topic they considered or they could speak as though the lecture were their last.

- The Senior-Alumni breakfast is one of the older traditions that has survived. Started in 1911, the annual breakfast is held prior to graduation at the Family Tree (which is located across Lake Virginia from the campus) and provides a chance for the near-alums and alums to talk of their experiences at Rollins.

- One of the better known traditions (which, unfortunately, has not survived) was started in 1956 by President McKean. Fox Day was signaled by the appearance of the smiling Fox on the library lawn. Classes were suspended for a day and students either rushed off to the beach or into the library to finish their papers. The day ended with a picnic dinner for the Rollins Family on the library lawn and at 10 p.m. The chapel was filled with students listening to words of wisdom of President McKean. (Chapel attendance that night was mandatory for the campus, or else no more Fox Day.) The fox started to issue proclamations for Fox Day in 1961 that gave reasons for the occasion (a good baseball season, addition of new campus buildings, and/or lovely weather). In 1963 his appearance was achieved with the aid of a helicopter.

The Fox has an interesting history too. Hamilton Holt found him and a companion Cat in New Smyrna in 1929. He convinced the owner of the statues to let them be properly enshrined on the college campus, and so they were in 1934. Holt then formed the Cat and Fox Society. The girls took St. Felix as their patron saint and were chosen the basis of their "dangerous softness, slim sleekness and vicious spite when aroused." The Foxes had St. Reynard as their saint and gained membership because of their "bold cleverness, craftiness and sharp cunning." Hugh McKean was a member of the Society, which can explain his affection for the Fox.

- The chimes did not always ring classes in and out at Rollins. In 1909 old Knowles Hall burned and melted the bell with it. Someone came up with the bright idea of having a bugler signal class time. He played reveille at 6:45 a.m., sounded mess for Beans, and played Taps in addition to



signalling classes. A student was usually employed to do this, with his salary going toward his tuition. The bugler was replaced when the class of '52 gave the college chimes for Knowles Hall.

- Rollins used to have a railroad running through it from 1889 until 1968. The "Dinky Line" was built to transport students from Orlando to Winter Park. The train was not known for being punctual and was often the victim of pranks. A favorite pastime of the class of '03 was to soap the rails, resulting in a slowdown of the train and some not-so-nice words from the engineer.

- The annual Christmas service had its start in 1932. The just-finished Knowles Memorial Chapel provided a lovely setting for what has become a much anticipated celebration of the Christmas season.

- Rollins had a ship and a railroad Pullman car named for it. The "S.S. Rollins Victory" was a victory ship used to bring the troops home after World War II. It was later sold to Panamanian interests and renamed. As of 1958, it was still afloat. The Pullman car - the Rollins College - was so named in 1936.

- Fiesta-Rollins' answer to Homecoming had its beginnings in 1937. The Rollins Women's Association organized the first Fiesta in an effort to raise funds for the College. The planning duties were later assumed by a student committee and Fiesta soon included a parade, a beauty contest, a dance and carnival. Money earned was put into a scholarship fund. It died out in the late '60's.

- Last, but not least, Rollins had a mascot. A little Mexican burro, Tar Baby, was presented to the college by Hugh McKean in 1957. The burro made appearances at all sports events.

There is much more - the Pelican, Rat Court, Beanery balls, how Rollins almost had oleander pink as its color, house rules during the early 1900's, the night the cannons appeared on campus, the Rollins Animated Magazine, Dean Enyart and the raid at the Chi O house, and so on. Rollins has a wealth of history and traditions that have yet to be re-discovered. This is just a brief look at a few of them.



Kent State Grand

(CPS) — The federal grand jury investigation into the fatal shootings of four Kent State University students over three years ago has begun. During its initial meeting last December a US District Court judge charged the panel with deciding whether there is probable cause crimes had been committed and whether indictments should be returned.

The shootings occurred May 4, 1970, when National Guard troops opened fire during a campus demonstration against U.S. military involvement in Cambodia, leaving four dead and nine wounded.

The federal grand jury is one more milestone in the confused and often anguished aftermath of the tragedy which involved an aborted investigation by an Ohio grand jury, questionable decisions by Attorneys-General John Mitchell and Richard Kleindiest denying further investigative efforts, and massive petition campaigns, as well as a series of suits coupled with the tireless efforts of parents and friends of the dead and wounded designed to compel just such an additional federal investigation.

One key question under consideration by the grand jury is whether the shots fired during the confrontation erupted spontaneously or stemmed from an order and possibly a conspiracy on the part of Guardsmen to shoot students. Another is whether suspected F.B.I. informer Terrence Norman, who claimed to be a photographer the day of the shootings, fired a pistol and possibly triggered the Guard fusillade.

A third question concerns the extent of responsibility of Ohio officials

like Gov. James Rhodes and National Guard Adjutant General Sylvester Del Corso. In related suits lawyers on behalf of three of the dead students claimed that these and other Ohio officials willfully and maliciously conspired to deprive the students of their constitutional rights not to be deprived of life without the due process of law, according to *Higher Education Daily (HED)*.

Assistant Attorney General J. Stanley Pottinger, head of the Justice Department's Civil Rights division and the man in charge of the investigation leading to the impaneling of the grand jury, said in November the "primary focus" in calling a grand jury would be "to get the truth." The grand jury, he said, has a "unique capability" because it can order witnesses to testify under oath and thus hold them liable to perjury charges if they lie.

The original Ohio grand jury investigation cleared the Guard and state officials of all wrongdoing and returned 25 indictments against students and other persons for inciting the disturbances. Most of these indictments were later dropped or resulted in acquittals and the written report of the state panel was expunged and destroyed by order of a federal court.

During the course of the investigation the Justice Department is expected to introduce new evidence never seen by the Ohio grand jury that shows the Guardsmen, contrary to their original claims, were not surrounded by hostile students and were in no real danger when they fired on the students. On Justice official, prior to the opening of the jury probe,



Jury Convenes

turned the Guardsmen's defense that they opened fire to protect themselves as "fabricated."

In early testimony before the panel Michael Delany, a former public information officer for the Guard, described Gov. Rhodes as "in a pretty inflammatory mood" when he visited the Kent campus during the anti-war protests, according to HED.

"He was a politician," Delany said. "He used the term 'brown shirts' a couple of times. He told the Guardsmen to use whatever force necessary, although the specific point on when they should fire was not discussed, as I remember."

Parents of the three dead students filed separate suits in Federal Court in 1970 under the 1871 Civil Rights Act and claimed Rhodes, Del Corso, Guard Assistant Adjutant Robert Canterbury, University President Robert L. White and four specific Guard officers were individually responsible for depriving the students of their constitutional rights. Lower courts have dismissed the complaints and said first, the suits were against the state of Ohio and therefore invalid and second, the officials named should be immune from suit anyway under "the doctrine of executive immunity." The cases are now before the Supreme Court.

Other grand jury activity so far has centered on reviewing photographs and news accounts detailing the location and disposition of students and Guardsmen. William McGuire, a former Kent State employee, showed panel photographs covering the entire sequence of the shootings and said

he told the grand jury, "I did not think the Guard was threatened at all that day."

The Cleveland Press also reported that then - President White testified he did not ask the Guard to disperse the noon rally, the activity by the Guard that immediately preceded the shootings. This statement contradicts those made to the Scranton Commission in 1970 by Brig. Gen. Canterbury, commander of the Guardsmen stationed on the campus at the time, that White ordered him to break up the rally. White, however, has denied discussing this testimony with reporters.

Reactions to the grand jury probe so far have been mixed. According to UPI, Sylvester Del Corso, now Major General of the Ohio Guard, prior to the opening of the jury sessions said he did not believe anything new could be accomplished by the investigation.

"If its just a rehash, I don't know what they hope to accomplish," Del Corso said. I thought everything was pretty thoroughly completed on the last (investigation by the Ohio grand jury). I don't think anything can be accomplished that hasn't already been done."

Mrs. Louis A. Schroeder, whose son William was killed by Guard bullets, said, "We've never wanted anyone to go to jail for (the shootings), but we want whoever is responsible to answer for it in court," according to HED. "We can only trust in the (Justice Department's) honesty and hope that at last the truth about what happened at Kent State will be put in the court record."

A Saga of Sweat

By Snowden Smith

On May 28, 1973, the Rollins College Crew left Miami International Airport for Luxembourg in "the heart of Europe." That day served as a turning point for most of the oarsmen. All knew that they would not return the same in July; some knew they would not return the same in August; and some left thinking that they might never return. Nevertheless, we were off.

When we arrived in Luxembourg we drove to a place just outside a town in central Belgium to train for one week. We were actually staying at a government-subsidized aquatic training center outside a tiny town called Seneffe. After four days no one had left the small cluster of buildings on the canal in the sticks of Belgium due to the fact that with the jet lag and three workouts a day, the farthest anyone could or wanted to walk was to meals.

That in itself was a whole other matter. The food varied from deer meat (of which we seemed to get a lot) to raw hamburger (of which we seemed to get even more). On numerous occasions Roy Newman and David Kidd tried to explain to the cook how this hamburger would be so much better if he could just throw it on a grill for a while, but the cook just smiled and gave it to us for breakfast the next day. It is said that the human body can adjust to anything, unfortunately we didn't have enough time to go through this process. Aside from Coach Jim Lyden practicing wind sprints to the W.C., the results of this new diet need not be discussed any further.

The fellows in the varsity (Brian Tamoney, Steve Hall, Roland Blake, P. C. Ward, Herb Sheppard, Dave Kidd, Roy Newman, Rand Wilson, and Snowden Smith) all felt like they knew each other well before we left; however we became much closer a group and knew each other more intimately than we had ever imagined.

The workouts during the first week were long, frequent, and very tiring. Everyone seemed to be having technical and physical problems to a certain degree, and this included the coxswain. The Rollins coxswain found it necessary, when not berating his boys, to play chicken with the large, heavily laden barges that shared the canal with him. In fact, once the boy man had to calmly inform the cox that they were bearing down on a barge head-on. With this the boys quickly and effectively obeyed the coxswain's concise commands and narrowly averted disaster. There was just something about those early days that made everyone a little "off." However, by the end of the week all had regained consciousness.

The first taste of international competition came late in the first week with the entry of a four-with-cox and an eight in the Maubray regatta in Belgium. The fours race was out of the question from the beginning because of equipment problems and an improper warm-up. P. C. Ward, the stroke of the four, felt that we should save it for the eight race. Our organizer, Kamrad, was upset at first, but got over it. The eight-race could have been good, but we ran into more technical problems — namely the wall on the side of the canal.

We were racing the Belgium champions and a Florida Composite crew in the elite eight event. Due to a rubber problem, the Rollins boys crossed from lane three to lane four and then Herb Sheppard, who rows no. 7, hit the wall with his blade, which cost us the race. Even with this major set-back we were barely nepped by the other Florida Composite crew for second, and finished a close but disappointing third.

The remainder of the week was spent back at Seneffe, and then we traveled to Gent Belgium for a one-day regatta. The accommodations at Gent were the most outrageous that we were to experience. The mere fact



It was an abandoned hospital gave the place a very eerie atmosphere. The week was highlighted by our first free morning since we left the States with a four-bar-without-cox victory in a row-over race in which no other boats were entered. In the eight-race, Rollins finished second behind a fast crew from University College at Dublin.

At the first two weeks in Belgium our lack of coaching became increasingly obvious. The fellow who was supposed to coach us had a bad leg and was unable to travel the bicycle paths along the water to see us and coach us. The boat was moving faster than it had since we left the States, but this was mostly due to the increased strength and endurance of the crew. The small sacred mistakes which, if numerous, can really take their toll, were beginning to affect us. This was to become the major obstruction in the boat's improvement potential. We kept going faster, but could have gone much faster had there been a coach or some other useful, knowledgeable eye outside the boat.

During the third week in Belgium we went to stay with some friends of Rollins in Antwerp. They were the members of the Antwerp Sculling Club, who had sent a crew to Florida last April to stay with Rollins and to train for the Miami Regatta and compete with Rollins and several other crews from the north and south. At any rate, they were the best accommodations we were to experience.

In Belgium particularly in Antwerp, the people who row are much more competent than is average and this fact was really shown to us as we were taken up and stayed with families and friends of the Antwerp crew. The people went out of their way to help us and make us as comfortable as possible. While in Antwerp, we worked out twice a day and traveled into the city when time allowed. The final night we were there, an audience on the Lord Mayor was arranged and afterward, a very generous party at the house of the oarsmen's house. An excellent and abundant combination of food, drink and entertainment was the setting for one of the looser plays of hospitality ever experienced by the Rollins crew.

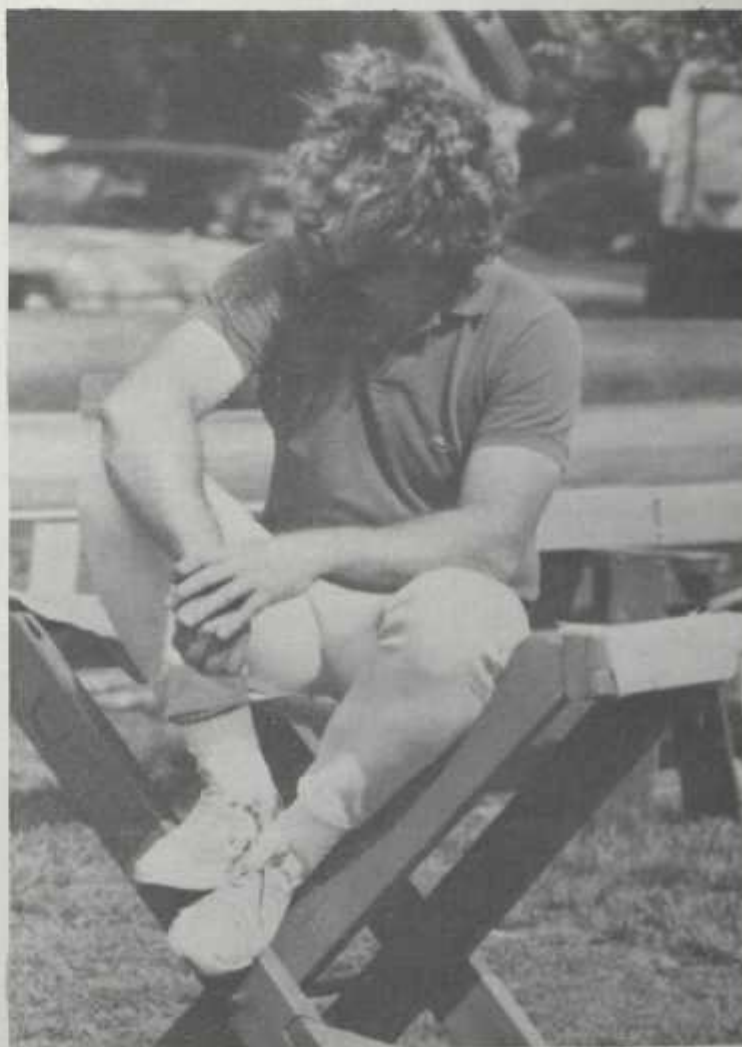
Our next and final stopping place in Belgium was Ostend, where there was a two-day regatta scheduled. We stayed in a "pension" in a touristy town of Ostend right on the North Sea. Having no transportation to or from the racing course, we generally had to run, but with Sheppard and money leading the way, the others always dutifully followed. The main feature of the pension was the lack of sufficient shower facilities. This resulted in many of the boys taking shampoo and soap to the beach in an attempt to clean themselves in the sea. Another feature of the pension was the lack of bed space; consequently most of us had to pair up in double beds. The author of this piece slept with Herb Sheppard. Not wanting to be too difficult, I accepted the challenge, but sleeping with someone for close to a week who is 6'4" and 200 pounds and has been exercising heavily about the benefit of a shower is a character building experience, to say the least. It was just one of those things that someone would never forget. The rowing in Ostend was fair, but a problem with water rushing in from the side of the course hampered Lane 4 and to a lesser extent, Lane 3. This turned out to be a major factor in the four-with-cox the first day. While rowing through this water flow, the turbulence interfered with the movement of the boat, as well as the blade work, and so the four — Tamoney, Kidd, Hall and Smith — came in second, one length behind a French eight.

On the next day, however, the four with Wilson, Newman, Ward, Sheppard, with Smith as cox, managed to overcome the churning foam and to win by .9 of a second. Later the eight was to make a very good performance, and again partly due to the water flow had to settle for a third place of the four entries. We lost to our friends from Antwerp, as we just couldn't get a last surging spring together. The margin was two seconds. Had we been able to overtake them, we would have collected two dollars for the two-day regatta.

The next day we packed up and bussed to Brussels, where we caught a bus for San Sebastian, Spain. From there we took a twelve-mile bus ride to a little fishing village named Orio, the site of an international regatta in which we would compete. The people in this small coastal town were very friendly and very enthusiastic about their annual regatta and fiesta. If you are an oarsman or someone connected to crew, they would do anything for you. Their friendliness was demonstrated many times.

The regatta was not a major European regatta, but had numerous events and good competition. The entire town faithfully turned out for all heats and finals. Although the Rollins eight would probably have won the

elite eight race, it was decided for us that we were to break up into two fours and compete in that event. One four drew a lane virtually impossible to row over, a lane which the regatta had not planned to use but was forced to, and the other four gave a strong effort and placed third. In the elite eight race, the Florida Composite boat placed first with our friends from Antwerp rowing a close second. Representing Rollins in the composite boat were Coach Jim Lyden, Tim Hayes and alumnus Bert Martin.



Probably the most memorable thing about Orio was their wine. They made it in the town, just down the street from our roughly furnished hotel. The bottles had no labels, the corks could be removed by hand, and the wine was 100% "rocket fuel." The first time we had lunch at the hotel, it was served and everyone got bombed. However, after this warning, the boys began to take it easy, considering the strain of two workouts a day and the approaching regatta.

The climax of the week was the night after the regatta, where there was a large fiesta with dancing in the streets, wine and general pandemonium. More than one Rollins man fell victim to that Orio Red, including one Herb Sheppard who took it upon himself to do a perfect backdive in a sloped alley off one of the streets. Undaunted, he was dragged back and spent the rest of the night in considerable agony.

At this point, we were heading to England, but on the way up the coast of France we stopped in Vichy to compete in one of the three biggest regattas in Europe. The accommodations were sufficient, as the regatta is huge and all arrangements are made for the crews. The talent there varied from crews worse than us to the West German four-with-cox that placed third in the Olympics and the East German four-without-cox which has been undefeated for four years and won a gold medal in Munich. Needless to say, we didn't do very well against competition of this calibre. It would be much the same situation if Coach Howell and his boys tried to take on Pele and his boys, or some other world cup team. One four of Tamoney, Kidd, Blake, Hall and Smith made an impressive second-place showing. We were all happy to leave Vichy and head to England.

The reason for the trip from the beginning was to compete at the Henley Royal Regatta, and finally it seemed like we were getting close. Henley was still a little over a week away, and we decided to spend that week in Nottingham training and then racing in the two-day regatta. This was really a warm-up regatta for Henley and many of the crews at Nottingham were going to Henley. This included numerous American crews, such as Univ. of Wisconsin, Univ. of Washington, Harvard's junior varsity and others. The regatta had a tremendous turn-out of competitors.

The accommodations were worked out carefully by the regatta committee and all paid for by the sponsor of the races, A. Guinness, the beer and ale millionaire. The first place that we were put up, along with Wisconsin, Harvard's J.V. and the infamous Arab Contractors was the Muster's Hotel. It was really nothing more than a huge and well-organized brothel, and the boys were very disappointed when after three days we were moved into a beautiful high-rise hotel in downtown Nottingham. We had other things to think about, anyway.

The races did not turn out as successfully for Rollins as we would have wanted, but it was terrific to be there and had much value in other areas. Newman developed a bad knee, and we managed to talk the Russian Team doctor (the Trud Leningrad eight was there) into looking at him. In the middle of the boathouse and launching areas, Roy dropped his pants and in a matter of fifteen minutes the lady had decided that he had a bad respiratory system, potential for heart trouble, had joint lubrication, and numerous other ailments. He was able to row but it was painful. The doctor was impressive. (The Soviets have obviously come a long way in the medical field, particularly pertaining to their athletic programs. As far as their athletes were concerned, their crew was much like the other Russian groups who are trained for international competition — excellent, and at the level they were rowing at Nottingham and Henley they were almost unbeatable.)

Nottingham had been a good situation, but we were all happy to move to Henley. We had been looking forward to it for over a year, and in the long run the anticipation may have hurt us. Henley is such an old and traditional regatta that to row one feels that he is becoming a part of history. Everything is so carefully and perfectly done, and so properly organized in good taste that at times we really felt out of place. Even in the days before the races no oarsmen were ever supposed to take their shirts off during workouts, regardless of the circumstances.

The viewing areas along the bank at the finish (the Steward's Enclosure) were separated for the commoners and the more aristocratic. To mingle with the "upper crust" we have to play five pounds a day and had to wear a jacket and tie at all times. The women had to wear dresses, and there were many traditional hoop skirts and fancy hats from the origin of the regatta in the 1800's. One really had to see it to believe it. Within the area also was a tent with a complete bar and other tents where cold champagne

could be purchased. Completing the spectacle was the Queen's Royal Marine Band which played off and on all day.

The place where we stayed was a beautiful private home about five miles from the course. The family we stayed with, the Spence's, like many families in the area, open up their homes to visiting crews. We ate breakfast at the Spence's and had lunch and dinner at the St. George and Dragon, the same place where the '62 Rollins Henley crew ate.



Getting back to Henley, the races are unlike any other large regatta in the world today. Only two boats are run against each other, and one race is not yet finished when the next one starts. On the first day, the races go on every five minutes — exactly on time. The regatta is an elimination type thing, much the same as a tennis tournament. There are about eight different events for the different types of boats and levels of talent. We entered the Ladies Challenge Plate and the first day we drew and English crew, the Lady Margaret Boat Club. Fortunately, we beat them by about four lengths over the one-mile, 550-yard course. This was on the first day, Wednesday, and meant that we could advance to the Thursday races and compete against another English crew entered at Henley, First and Third Trinity, Cambridge.

The following day we lost, a tremendously exciting race. We took First and Third by about a length (sixty feet) after about a quarter-mile and then they slowly began to eat away at it just as we settled into the body of the race. Coming down to about a quarter-mile to go, it was dead even and would be decided by the sprint.

For numerous reasons they just got the edge and nipped us. We were disappointed, but the next day First and Third got nipped by Harvard, who ended up winning the event. Had we been able to eliminate a few of the minor mistakes we were making, it could have made all the difference, but that is obviously true of any sport.

Having been eliminated from the races we all stayed at Henley until the finals on Saturday. On Sunday most of the Rollins contingent left for the return trip to Florida, but a few of the brave one — Ward, Newman, Tamoney, Smith, and Wilson stayed on to wander around the Continent. This post-rowing traveling was highlighted by the bout with the bulls at Pomplona, some bad weather and bad people in Southern Spain, and finally the Heineken brewery in Amsterdam. After this, the last of us were broken up and were travelling our own ways. By some miracle we all got back to Rollins this year and are ready for another season — hopefully more successful than ever.

For this trip we are obviously indebted to many. Friends of the College were responsible for the financial backing, for this we are all very grateful. Without their efforts, this trip would have not been possible. In addition, the concern and constant friendship of these donors has generated within the crew an agreement of admiration plus respectful friendship toward them. We also have to thank our friends, Jim Lyden and Dennis Karam. We hope we'll have everyone's support this season.

The New BACK DOOR

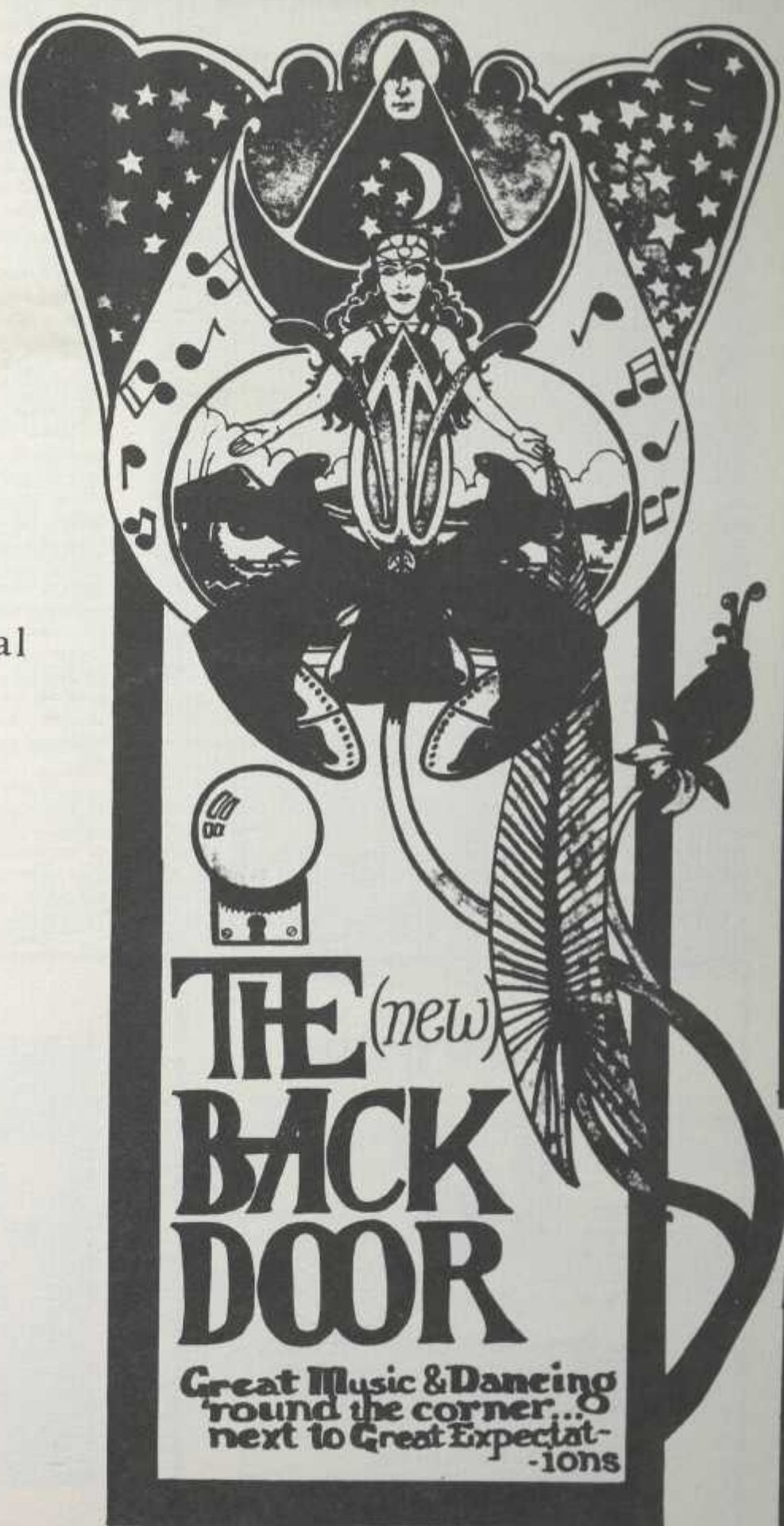
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Actually, Aaron Was A Nice Fellow

By Dr. Gary Williams

Iconoclasm is the dominant motif of Gore Vidal's *BURR*: A NOVEL, a captivating historical-fictional paean to the most misunderstood Founding Father of us all, Aaron Burr. The novel is presented in the form of a reminiscence of Burr by a young journalist, Charles Schuyler, whose account is spliced with Burr's own reminiscences of the early years of the Republic, when Burr's star rose almost to the depths of infamy after the duel with Alexander Hamilton and the alleged conspiracy to split the Union.

More than just an historical novel about Burr, this is a group character assassination of the Founding Fathers; it is brilliant, breezy, witty—and probably dangerous. Speaking through Burr, Vidal performs a hatchet job on Washington, Jefferson, Monroe, and, somewhat ironically, to a lesser extent on Hamilton. Washington appears as a pompous land speculator inept as a military commander. John Adams and James Monroe are dispensed with rather quickly as merely untalented, while the villain of the Vidal-Burr piece, Jefferson, does not get off so lightly. Jefferson is portrayed as liar, hypocrite, and perhaps worst of all, as envious of Burr's magnificent talents. We are given to believe that envy of Burr was part of Hamilton's downfall, too. A new version of the duel with Hamilton is provided: it is said to have occurred not for the commonly held view that Burr felt slandered by Hamilton's charges that he was dangerous and unworthy of public office, but because Burr reacted to Hamilton's initiation of a whispering campaign that Burr and his own daughter were lovers. This is an interesting speculation, but given the fact that Vidal's Burr is proud of his profligacy, having admitted to siring numerous children out-of-wedlock, including two in his seventies, and having been divorced for adultery in his eightieth year, it seems somewhat out of character for this Burr to become so upset over a silly rumor of incest.

To return, belatedly, to the original point, Vidal too neatly lifts Burr, the lovable rascal, above the rest of the old Greats. Washington, Jefferson, et al, come off as cowards, schemers, incompetents. Burr is superior to them all. Burr knows it, they know it, and now we know it. We know it, that is, if we believe the overall thrust of Vidal's interpretation. I have some doubts.

It is not surprising that those passages in which Burr takes apart his rivals (figuratively, except for Hamilton) are Vidal's best. On Washington, Vidal-Burr writes: "Ultimately, I think, he must be judged as an excellent politician who had no gift for warfare. History, as usual, has got it all backward." There's a Vidalian message there, to wit, that History (as usual) has got it all backwards in the matter of the mysterious Aaron Burr. He was not bad; he was good.

In the first place, History never gets things backwards—only historians do. More importantly, while it is clearly possible that our general impression of Burr as unprincipled scoundrel is misleading, it may be doubtful whether Vidal's portrait of Burr as much maligned martyr brings us closer to the truth. What is most distressing of all, however, is that in lifting Burr from the historiographical mud to the fictional pedestal, Vidal has succumbed to a concomitant urge to destroy the reputations of Burr's most famous contemporaries. Not very nice, and sometimes not very accurate.

This is a potentially misleading book precisely because it is so good—well-grounded in the historical literature, brilliantly conceived, stylishly written. The danger, of course, is that because it is so good an historical novel, it will be taken as literally true. Thus, one might recommend that it be read and enjoyed by all means, but taken with several grains of salt.

If that warning is kept in mind, *BURR* will provide delightful reading. There are inside jokes aplenty, some perhaps too oblique for readers not familiar with the historical terrain. The Vidal wit is more obvious in the several instances where past and present are brought together. There are more than a few caustic remarks about William Buckley, who appears none too well disguised as William de la Touche Clancy (a "Tory sodomite" whose "tongue darts in and out of his mouth like a lizard's catching flies"). Indeed, the famous Buckley-Vidal televised insult match is replayed in the form of a nasty little repartee between Clancy and the narrator, Charles Schuyler. And if Vidal cannot resist twitting Buckley, what chance has Richard Nixon? Just as President Nixon has claimed executive privilege—confidentiality concerning The Tapes, etc., so President Jefferson refused to produce pertinent letters which might have cleared Burr in the famous treason trial. After castigating Jefferson at some length for subverting the Constitution, Burr concludes: "No president has ever behaved so; let us hope no president ever shall again." A little more salt for R.M.N.'s wounds. (But does R.M.N. read Vidal? Not guilty. Do effete-intellectual-left-liberal-snobs read Vidal, and will they chuckle over this episode? Guilty.)

In the end, one is inclined to alternately praise and condemn Vidal. As Burr's avenging angel Vidal is brilliant, but his vindication of Burr is rather overdone. Is it really necessary to debunk Jefferson and the others so thoroughly in order to revive Burr's fallen star? If so, how worthy is Burr of being revived? *BURR* is an example of revisionism gone berserk, and when that happens, no President is safe—not Washington, not Jefferson, not even Nixon. Like Alexander Hamilton, their days are numbered. Caveat emptor.

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a review

A STREETCAR NAMED DESIRE

By Ray Fashona

I left the Annie Russell Theater with mixed emotions after watching the opening of Tennessee Williams' *A Streetcar Named Desire*. Although I enjoyed the production, the emotional impact seemed to be missing. I did not leave the theater with the haunted feeling one should have after this play. I think there were several reasons for this.

For one, the play seemed to drag, especially in the first act. Koni McCurdy, who portrayed the play's central character, Blanche Dubois, did fine and sensitive job with the part. However, some of her scenes seemed slow and somewhat repetitive. This, I think, was the major reason for the play's grinding pace.

The play itself, presented to college students, seemed dated. This was a fault of the Rollins production, but at times the audience experienced one of the play's touching and somber scenes with amusement, if not laughter. *Streetcar* is, of course, a classic in American theater, and probably Williams' most noted play. But on the night I saw it, it did not strike home. When the situation presented did not seem plausible to the audience, the characters did not warrant their sympathy, or they simply were not emotionally and intellectually prepared for the play. In any case, the laughter at serious moments was distracting.

Another little distraction was the Southern dialect, which seemed to slip at times. There were thick Southern accents in some scenes, and hardly a trace in others. If dialect was going to be used, it should have been consistent.

There were many bright spots in this production. For one, Timothy Brown was overpowering as Stanley Kowalski. His part could have easily been over-acted, but he did a masterful job of restraining himself when restraint was called for and exploding when explosion was called for. His performance was so captivating that, when he was not on stage, I found myself waiting for his return.

Playing opposite Brown was Dorothy Bain as Stella Kowalski, and I can honestly say that I have rarely seen an actress more emotionally involved in a role. Miss Bain had a very deep feeling for her part, and portrayed it



excellently. Jonathan Weiss as Harold Mitchell, Blanche's fiancé, turned in a solid and very believable performance. Nella Bacmeister as Eunice Hubbell, and Paul Malluk as her husband Steve, were both pleasantly amusing and added some very timely light moments. On the whole, I thought the acting was exceptional.

The set, designed by J. Joseph Dooley, was simple and effective. What was there was just enough, and any more would have been a nuisance. The lighting, also designed by Mr. Dooley, was well done, especially during some of Miss McCurdy's soliloquies. The one technical complaint I have has to do with the sound. At times, I could not clearly make out the flashback sound effects, or music.

Perhaps the name *A Streetcar Named Desire* conjures up something intangible, and perhaps I was expecting too much before I even walked into the theater. As one who admires Mr. Williams very much, I apologize. I think director David Gawlikowski should be commended on what was, over all, a good, solid production of a difficult play.



JACK ANDERSON'S

WEEKLY SPECIAL

WASHINGTON — The powerful House Ways and Means chairman, Wilbur Mills, has been promising tax reforms for two years. In 1972 and again in 1973, he promised to make this his first priority — next year.

Two years have now come and gone without any noticeable improvement in the tax laws. On the contrary, each Christmas during the scramble to adjourn, new tax benefits have been hung on the Christmas tree for the special interests. Each new benefit has cost the rest of the taxpayers a few more million dollars.

But now the taxpayers are up in arms. They have discovered that President Nixon paid no more annual taxes on a \$250,000 annual income than an ordinary worker with the same size family pays on a \$7500 income. Other millionaires are using loopholes and shelters to avoid paying their fair share of the taxes.

The oil companies, for example, are paying only token taxes in the United States on soaring profits. Some of the oil giants get away with a tax rate of less than three percent, compared to fifty percent for other corporations.

Probably no other group in America collects more benefits from Uncle Sam and passes out more favors to politicians than the unbelievably wealthy oil barons. We were able to trace \$5 million from oil sources into President Nixon's re-election campaign. Millions more went to congressional candidates, including members of the House Ways and Means Committee which writes the tax laws.

The little taxpayers don't have the money to make big campaign contributions. But they have the votes. Now they are letting their congressmen know their votes this year will go to those who fight for tax reforms.

IMPEACHMENT DEADLINE: House Judiciary Chairman Peter Rodino has privately assured House Republican leader John Rhodes that the presidential impeachment inquiry should be concluded in April. My own check with committee members indicates Rodino will have trouble meeting that deadline.

The committee hasn't yet obtained the special subpoena powers necessary to secure important evidence. Meanwhile, committee sleuths have been spending their time studying the work of other investigations. Little or no independent digging has been done.

In some cases, documents turned up by other committees haven't even been requested by the Judiciary staff. Some of Rodino's investigators have been passing time playing cards.

In order to meet the tentative April time schedule, the staff would have to complete all of the necessary background work during the month of February. Hearings would have to begin no later than March, with the conclusion in April.

Realists on the committee doubt that a verdict can be reached in April. The timing, they say, will depend on how much independent investigating the committee staff can complete. Chairman Rodino, meanwhile, is more committed to a thorough investigation than a tentative deadline.

PROFESSIONAL AMATEURS: The public will probably never learn the whole story behind the whistles, rattles, and hums of the Watergate tapes. The President's spokesmen and lawyers have tried to give the impression the people in the White House are amateurs at tape recording.

But there is evidence that the White House communications experts are far too professional to have produced the garbled mess they eventually turned over to the courts.

We recently reported, for example, that the White House is preparing to spend \$200,000 for a recording system to tape the crooners and comedians who appear in the East Room. The specifications provided to bidders were prepared by the President's communications men. These specifications are incredibly detailed and highly sophisticated.

Nearly two years ago, Nixon's communications men installed a sophisticated sound system in hangar six at Andrews Air Force Base, where the President's plane is kept. Contractors worked around the clock to get

the job finished before Nixon returned from his Moscow trip. They built a completely portable, highly professional loud-speaker system — complete with back-up units — and they did it virtually overnight. (Incidentally, it cost the taxpayers \$70,000, and yet Nixon didn't use it when he arrived home from Russia).

Every other sound system the White House has constructed, in short, works perfectly well. Why, then, do the Watergate tapes reveal little more than the startling clatter of the President's coffee cups?

TOO MANY FRILLS: There has been an almighty howl from the Pentagon about the need for more millions to meet the rising cost of defense. Ominous warnings have been issued that the Soviets are overtaking us in strategic power.

But a comparative study of the American and Soviet military budgets shows that a far greater share of the U.S. expenditures goes for frills. Most Soviet soldiers are combat troops. Most American soldiers are engaged in providing services to make military life cozy.

The U.S. armed forces have also become top-heavy with brass. The number of officers has actually gone up, as the number of fighting men has gone down. At the height of World War II, a mere twenty-four and five-star generals commanded a total military force of over twelve million men. Today, the armed forces have thirty-nine generals and admirals of this rank commanding only two million men.

The brass hats complain over cutbacks in missiles, planes, ships, and tanks. But they scream much louder over cutbacks in their chauffeur-driven cars, golf courses, swimming pools, club facilities and other privileges.

The loudest howl has been over the squeeze on military fuel. This is vital, they say, for national security. Yet the generals and admirals continue to be driven and flown around in government cars and planes.

They also don't mention one of the chief causes of the oil shortage. During the height of the Vietnam bombing, our B-52s alone gobbled nearly two-and-a-half million gallons of fuel a day.

ARABS READY TO EASE OIL PRICES: The oil squeeze has caused world oil prices to skyrocket. The increase will add an estimated \$75 billion to the price that oil-consuming countries must pay for their economic livelihood.

This is simply more than most nations can afford without inviting economic disaster.

World leaders have been communicating secretly over how to cope with the oil crisis. The United States has taken the lead in urging the oil consumers to join together in planning a common strategy.

Most nations have been reluctant to challenge the Arabs openly for fear of losing their oil supply. A few nations, such as Britain and France, have sought to make their own private deals with the Arab oil producers.

But secretly, many world leaders are saying that prices must be rolled back. Some are ready to use force, if necessary, to prevent an oil depression.

Apparently, the message is getting through to the Arab leaders. Intelligence reports claim the Arab leaders are prepared to ease prices.

Even the Russians, who originally encouraged the Arab price squeeze, are growing wary. Intelligence reports say Kremlin leaders now fear that prices could cause such severe economic dislocations that it could lead to a rise in fascism rather than Communism.

It is beginning to look as if world pressure may force the Arabs to reduce oil prices.

BEHIND MILLS' OFFER: House Ways and Means Chairman Wilbur Mills, probably the most powerful member of Congress, has offered to introduce legislation granting President Nixon immunity from prosecution if he will resign. Here's the story behind this extraordinary offer:

Mills is conducting the investigation into President Nixon's tax returns. This was requested by the President himself to determine whether he owed more taxes. The central controversy is over the \$576,000 tax deduction he claimed for giving his vice-presidential papers to the government.

Mills' investigators have now established that the deed, turning over the papers, was backdated to make it appear that they were donated before July 25, 1969. Thereafter, tax deductions were no longer allowed for historical papers.

The investigators have also uncovered that Ralph Newman, the organizer, didn't even select which papers should be donated until November, 1969, four months after the deadline.

The use of a backdated deed to gain more than a half-million dollar tax deduction could indicate possible fraud and tax evasion. The Nixon tax returns, of course, were signed by the President and the First Lady who are responsible for the statements therein.

It's the possibility of tax fraud that prompted Wilbur Mills to seek immunity for the President in return for his resignation.

FOREIGN FEARS: Almost desperately, President is stressing his foreign policy skills as the trump card in his struggle to stay in office. He has told friends fiercely that no one else is as qualified as he is to play the delicate balance-of-power game with the two Communist superpowers. He has reminded them of his diplomatic achievements in Peking, Moscow, and the Middle East.

The White House took pains to inform newsmen that the President sent Secretary of State Henry Kissinger daily guidance instructions during the sensitive negotiations in the Middle East.

But the secret diplomatic messages from around the world indicate that Nixon is hurting, not helping, American foreign policy. The dispatches from Europe, in particular, suggest that our European allies have lost confidence in Nixon and are worried about his ability to commit the United States. It is clear from the secret messages that the Western alliance is deteriorating.

In the Middle East, Kissinger encountered guarded but anxious inquiries about Nixon. The Israelis, who had counted heavily upon Nixon's support,

expressed special concern that he is losing his power.

Even in the Kremlin, according to the secret intelligence, there is an understanding that Nixon has been mortally weakened. The messages from Peking, typically, are more enigmatic. But increasingly, Kissinger appears as the man who is holding American foreign policy together.

Privately, State Department strategists are saying Kissinger could do this even better under a President Ford than President Nixon.

AN ANTITAX YEAR: The Internal Revenue Service is afraid 1974 might be a bad year. Voluntary compliance is the bedrock of the tax system. Audits are run only on a random basis. Therefore, the government must depend upon the honesty of its citizens to collect taxes.

The I.R.S. is afraid that the voluntary system has been eroded by the events of the past year. First, ex-Vice-President Spiro Agnew was caught cheating on his taxes. Now President Nixon, himself, is in tax trouble.

But more than anything else, the high profits and low taxes of the oil companies are stirring up antitax feelings. Many Americans no longer feel they are taxed fairly. For every dollar that the oil companies escape paying in taxes must be made up by the rest of the taxpayers.

The energy crisis has also persuaded some people that they can get away with cheating on their taxes. For weeks now, the I.R.S. has been receiving complaints about price gouging at the gas pumps. Yet only a few stations have been taken to court. The I.R.S. simply doesn't have the manpower to run down all the complaints.

So Americans have seen many stations get away with charging outrageous prices. The aura of enforcement once surrounding the I.R.S. has been damaged and our I.R.S. sources say some people may be encouraged to fudge on their tax returns.

The revelations of 1973, in other words, might have serious consequences for the Internal Revenue Service in 1974.



"EXECUTIVE PRIVILEGE"

By Fred Lauten

Hollins has the opportunity to create a variety of living conditions from which a student could do what he or she desires in the way of housing. There are ten housing facilities with capacities of thirty students or less, three facilities that can accommodate one-hundred and fifty students or more, and two facilities — Rex Beach and Holt Hall — with capacities of fifty-two and seventy-two respectively. These facilities could easily accommodate a variety of living situations. Why then are there only two modes of housing: Greek or independent, male or female?

I believe that the blame lies with the Administration's lack of courage in experimenting with the housing arrangement, the precedent of awarding dorms to Greek organizations, and the lack of initiative on the part of students to work toward a different housing policy.

Close investigation of each area will show that the Greek housing situation is the largest deterrent to a desirable housing situation, and also the most difficult situation to correct. Each area deserves consideration, however.

The Administration of this college has done little to alter the current housing and visitation policies. After all but virtually destroying their own, one fraternity was denied housing as well as recognition by the college. With that one exception, the Administration has consistently allowed Greek organizations to control small living units, never questioning (the Greeks) housing policy, the number of members occupying the house, or their justification for receiving control of a house. Instead the Administration has unquestionably presented houses to Greeks apparently never considering the fact that these smaller dorms could be used for a much more productive purpose.

Dr. Critchfield announced two years ago that while he is President of this institution there will never be twenty-four hour visitation. That is unfortunate, because Dr. Critchfield is liable to be at this institution a few more years and if he is a man of his word that means students staying on campus will still be treated as children who must be told when they can and can't have visitors.

Dean Pease has stated that he could not support a change in the visitation program until students enforce the policy themselves. Apparently a group of students once assured the Administration that students would enforce the program now in existence. Yet anyone in a position that involves counseling, as the Dean is, or who reads professional counseling journals, as the Dean does, must realize that students are reluctant to report fellow students for rule infractions. Therefore, unless the students begin a mass informing process, or unless the President and the Dean change their minds, visitation will remain as it is presently administered.

Granting housing to Greeks is inequitable and dangerous; inequitable because everyone pays the same amount for room and board, and yet the Greeks are granted the smaller, more desirable rooms because of their social status, and dangerous because such a system emphasizes the group at the expense of the individual.

I contend that any society which sacrifices an individual's rights for the rights of the group is doing a disservice to itself and its members. Even if that were an invalid argument (which it is not), one would have to consider what Greek housing encourages. It encourages conformity to the standards of the group which range in superficiality from athletic prowess to physical attractiveness to material possessions. These groups discourage diversity of opinion, differing social background, and divergent interests, thus resulting in insularity and stagnation.

Ironically, those organizations can accept and reject their members but rarely have to bear the consequences of their decisions by sharing a room with their chosen members. Yet those individuals who do not practice this discrimination often end up sharing their room with another person.

Finally, the recurring question of the contributions of Greek organizations must be asked. Certainly if organizations are needed for housing, more beneficial, productive ones could be established.

Students are also to blame for the present housing policy. More and more students complain about living conditions, visitation, the social

atmosphere of the campus, and so on. Yet, these same students do not do a damn thing about their dissatisfactions. This situation must change before any others will.

In conclusion, consideration must be given to the potentialities this campus possesses with housing. If the Greeks would relinquish their houses and if the Administration were willing to change their antiquated views, this campus could offer the students a variety of housing arrangements. Coed dorms, twenty-four hour visitation, separate male-female dorms,

restricted visitation, no visitation at all could exist — allowing the student to choose and be responsible for his preferred housing arrangement. That would be the optimum situation and the most equitable one.

However, this ideal situation will never occur as long as the students on this campus are as selfish, indolent, and complacent as they presently are, and as long as the Administration is scared to move forward and too obdurate to change its views.

Facts and Observances: A Commentary A LESSON FROM WATERGATE

By Donald R. Wilson

Egil Krough, on his way to prison, has labeled John Dean a liar. The President knew nothing about the Watergate cover-up, says Krough, until late last March — a fact supported by Senator Hugh Scott who claims, along with the Associate Press, that the White House has in its possession certain papers which prove Nixon's innocence.

The White House won't release the papers and Dean won't comment. Credibility seems to be the main strategy here. Who is going to believe Krough and who is going to believe John Dean? Nixon stubbornly asserts he'll not resign; Sam Ervin expects a break-through in his Senate hearings by April. The conservatives have accused the liberals of a calculated and unfair attack against Nixon whose popularity has dropped, in one year, to less than 40% in his favor.

So in a year since the Vietnam War ended, history reaches what the news analysts and commentators now call the aftermath or "wake of Watergate" — a hastily premature title, I think, since only now has Nixon lost his defense built on executive privilege and maintained around national security. Now he is gathering evidence.

After one year there is violence again in Indo-China. During the heat and tedium of the Watergate hearings last summer, Leonid Brezhnev visited this country to establish detente and trade. The keenest eye followed his departure overseas as crisis, in the fall, moved over the world. Two governments — one in Greece, one in Chile — collapsed into martial law. In sudden emergency the Mid-East was at war and, within weeks, international energy shortages followed. Watergate wandered on as Spiro T. Agnew ignominiously resigned from office. In Spain, there was assassination; in Great Britain, bomb threats and labor strikes resulted in national emergency as all the lights went out. Oddly enough, the dollar strengthened on the world market; the French franc decreased in value.

The Watergate controversy in all its power is not a year old and, as an event, remains one more crisis in a year of crisis. As one element in the nation demands Nixon's resignation, as another howls for his impeachment, and as Nixon firmly braces for the confrontation ahead — with and without favorable evidence — I don't believe we have reached any aftermath or hiatus. We have arrived rather at the "climax of Watergate" in the proper dramatic sense, and only the next few weeks will take us beyond that point. The most crucial lesson lay behind us if we look close enough to see it.

It was Howard K. Smith who several weeks ago pointed out the collapse of European supremacy in the western world after 2000 years due to the Yom Kippur War. As the Mid-East turned into a broad testing ground for Russian and American forces, Europe helplessly watched the proceedings — losing fuel, prestige and, eventually, NATO support. Emergency necessitated the abrupt centralization of government in Europe, and the individual lost his personal liberty in small, vexing ways. America came close to the same predicament but — not quite. She had already lost in another way.

Eric Severeid has indicated that despite the good looks and legal efficiency of the Magruder gang — including Dean, Haldeman and Ehrlichman — they nevertheless "read the Constitution backward" as they abused its laws — in slander, burglary and blackmail — against the individual. Their legal probity, in other words, did not ensure their spiritual integrity. In shaky paranoia, they acted directly against those laws and

traditions they purportedly hoped to protect.

"Watergate is the latest assault," writes Professor Alexander Bickel: "the only one which was at once vicious and powerful, although other powerful ones were damaging, albeit not vicious — the latest assault is an age of assaultive politics."

Precisely, that is the point. And the Watergate assault took malicious form as an incisive attack against individual right and dignity. "We cannot survive a politics of moral attack," says Professor Bickel. We cannot survive further assaults on the individual and expect to remain a free people. Regardless of the political treachery of the past — which fortunately is buried behind us — Watergate is a frightening close-up of the abuse of power and law which, in light of America's new importance in international affairs, becomes a greater stain on our national integrity. We were lucky to catch it. We will only profit by its example in the future — that is, as citizens, whether we allow it to happen again, under any other administration, or not.

It was predicted that during the last global war that all future world decisions would be made in Washington. The events of this year have forced the United States into a stronger position as world leader than ever before, and the prediction increasingly becomes more realistic. But no government lasts when its citizens regard its constitution and laws as mere figureheads — as a special license for certain elite to commit illegal acts.

With stubborn disregard for total social welfare, the coal miners in Great Britain, in the midst of crisis, daily contribute to the weakening of the economy and the stability of the law by their insistent demands. The Federal Republic of Germany, handing all responsibility to free enterprise, moves away from catastrophe and into stability as its merchants fairly and calmly manage the flow of fuel and prices.

In the German instance, there is the free co-operation of people working towards a common goal. In Britain, fragmentation and a wide conflict of interest hamper domestic progress.

But America is our problem and, in many ways, that of the world. The smoke around Watergate is beginning, however slightly, to clear. I do not believe that Nixon should resign, and not out of either support or sympathy. Nixon's resignation would mean, I fear, that gathering of the smoke again: the shrouding in mystery of either abuse or irresponsibility which, in these crucial times, must act in the future as an example or possible deterrent.

If the man chooses to fight — then, let him fight. And in the meantime, investigate — and bring into public domain the truth. Convict the man, the individual, without due investigation, and you operate on the principle of inverse McCarthyism, of hysterical witch-hunting that, in the long run, will make excuse for any amount of books burnt in North Dakota, the execution of a Rosenberg, any Sacco or Venzetti.

The principle is not merely under investigation and possible indictment here, but the vibrant principle of the individual in a wide world where, in our immediate future, freedom will increasingly challenge centralization.

Apprehensively, Solzhenitsyn labors under constant surveillance in Russia, writing for a people forbidden to read his words. His voice is muted. But, yes, truly America is "the speech of the people." We must ensure the complete maintenance of that speech, bravely and imperially, as and for individuals — now and forever.



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most widely prescribed drugs (the top 50) are available under their *generic name*.

Here's what to do.

First, ask your doctor to write down the *generic name* instead of the brand name. Don't be afraid to tell him you need to save money on medicine. Second, tell your pharmacist that the prescription calls for the *generic name* at your request. Ask for the lowest-priced quality generic drug he or she can recommend.

You could tear out this message and wrap it around your finger to help you remember. Or you could keep thinking of the dollars you want to save. Either way, remembering three little words can save you lots of medicine money. Please remember the *generic name*.

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COMMENTARY

State of the College, 1974

By Dr. Jack Critchfield

With 1974 less than one month old, it is by every indication shaping up to be one of the most important and eventful years in our American history. It will be a year that will put our entire economic and political systems to a severe test of stability. These next few months will take the measure of every business, of every political body, and of every citizen. Rollins College will be no exception. Our institution will be challenged to respond to inflation, to the energy crisis, to a scarcity of basic goods and materials, and to fluctuation and uncertainty in the investment market. We as a community will be exempt from none of these externally caused factors, as evidenced by a \$70,000 increase in the cost of electricity for the College and a substantial increase in the share of the Social Security benefits the College must pay for each of its employees. Economic pressures have already had a direct effect upon Rollins College in terms of reduction of buying power, services, equipment, and maintenance of the physical plant.

Even the projected rise in income from the announced increase in tuition effective for the 1974-75 academic year will barely allow us to maintain our present economic status during the forthcoming budgetary year. The result of all these external economic influences will be a year of belt-tightening and controlled austerity for Rollins College. It will include a gradually phased reduction in faculty, administration and other staff by not filling those positions which open through retirement, resignation, and on-reappointment. It will mean that, by necessity and in an orderly fashion, the faculty-student ratio will be increased from a current 12 to 1 to approximately 15 to 1. Additionally, it will require that greater attention be given to proper distribution of enrollment throughout the College in terms of both classes and academic areas. We have assumed the firm position that no new facilities be constructed unless gift funds covering the total cost of construction are in hand. Despite the recent increase in the number of individual donors supporting Rollins there has been a greater than expected decline in the size of unrestricted gifts. Greater emphasis will be placed on increasing both unrestricted operational donations, as well as gifts toward endowment.

Fortunately, this budgetary realignment, although quite obviously an important facet of our College operations, is only one area that effects our primary mission as a College community—effective teaching and learning. As a result, in spite of these necessary economic measures, Rollins' overall picture, both today and in the future, is bright. We have made significant progress in almost every area of the College during the past several years and there is strong evidence that even though difficult economic times lay ahead we will continue to make important and planned improvements in key areas. For example, a new home for the Department of Foreign Languages and the Language Laboratory, as well as expanded facilities for the Casa Iberia programs, is now under construction. The R.D. Keene Music Center has been fully funded in terms of construction costs, and groundbreaking is scheduled for January 30 at the northeast corner of Holt and Chase Avenues. Rollins College continues to attract and hold a highly qualified faculty and the continued enhancement of our educational programs continues to be a prime objective of this administration. I am pleased to relate that competition for admission to Rollins College remains strong. In fact, in a period of declining enrollments nationally, Rollins continues to experience an increase in applications. More importantly, our attrition rate continues to decline resulting in a more stable and man-

ageable total enrollment. Our Continuing Education and Creative Arts programs, Graduate Programs, and our branch program at Patrick Air Force Base continue to grow and improve and help provide a stable financial base for the institution as a whole. Internally, throughout the College governance structure, we continue to press for evaluation which will result in certain reforms and improvements in the academic, administrative, social and cultural life of the College as outlined in our Institutional Self-Study. The establishment of the Commission to Study the Future of Rollins College is an important step toward achieving these goals. The recently approved Area Major concept, as well as the Holt House experiment are innovative programs that breathe imagination into our academic program. We must continue to offer these kinds of options to students who can benefit from less traditional programs.

In closing, I would like to make a remark about an intangible influence on the life of the College which prompts me to be more optimistic about the next few months than all other elements I have just mentioned. That influence simply stated is the positive attitude displayed by our entire community. It was evidenced first during Freshman Orientation Week and with brief aberrations has remained constant throughout this year. It is an element that has no price tag and one that is essential if we are to continue to progress toward excellence.

Indeed, there is every indication that 1974 will be a year of continuing progress that will be guided by planned and measured growth.





COMMENTARY

What is Crew?

By Tim Hayes

For those who didn't (and probably still don't) know what Crew is, is the purpose of this article. First of all, I am basing this premise on the data taken from the student referendum awhile back regarding athletic bucks.

From a P. R. standpoint, Crew has always been lowman on the totem pole, and the people associated with the sport over the years at Rollins are, in part, to blame for it. I am not attempting to turn back the clock or try to bring to light "the what might have been . . . if". That, of course, is pointless since the milk has already been spilt.

The "people associated with the sport" who are perhaps most to blame have been past Rollins oarsmen; but not in any malicious (I was about to say "conscious", but perhaps in some cases that, too, is appropriate) or in any manner. In the four years that I have been here and rowed for Rollins (you see I don't have any relinquishment from past guilty feelings there), Crew has been covered from the beginning to the end of its season by people who don't know the difference between a twelve and one half foot oar and a baseball bat. For some reason, members of the team have been somewhat unwilling to write articles about their own sport. I don't know quite what to attribute this sense of unwillingness or unenthusiasm to. All I know is that the wrong people have been covering our sport.

Now to get back to the purpose of this article, namely "Just What is Crew?" For those of you who voted against us and who know "all about Crew", you can stop reading now. The person or I feel "people" who voted against us simply because they saw a list of sports on which "Crew" was listed and then drew a blank when they came to it on the list are the people whom I want to talk to. But before we get into that I would first like to say "Thanks a lot". Secondly, I would like to add "Don't feel bad". You probably don't anyway, but there have been numerous occasions in which the Rollins Crew has experienced at various regattas whereby spectators have commented on "those funny looking out-rigger canoes", or "never". To say that we've had some unbelievable experiences on or off the water is an outrageous understatement.

Now to get back to the topic - What is Crew? - which I am right now attempting to do by the purposes of simplicity going to change to - What is Crew at Rollins? At Rollins we row in eight man racing shells. There are eight oarsmen (Crew is extremely logical once you understand it) and a coxswain who sits in the stern of the boat and steers and generally shouts something totally different and obnoxious. The eight man shell is approximately 60 ft. in length and is very light. Yes, the rumor that anyone can easily put his or her foot through the hull of one is true. The sweep oars are 12½ ft. in length. Most inter-collegiate races are 2,000 meters. For purposes of racing, it costs, conservatively speaking, \$4,600. to equip an eight man shell for racing - and that's minus spare parts. That cost breaks down

to \$4,000. for the boat and \$600. for the oars. At those prices how can I be speaking "conservatively"? Well, the cost for a new eight man shell starts around \$4,000. and from there can go as high as \$8,500. depending on, of course, specifications, builder, and shipping expenses. The price on oars remains fairly constant.

Now if you're still reading this, I hope I have fulfilled the purpose of this article. If I haven't then my intentions haven't been a complete failure. I merely want to get you somewhat interested, or perhaps "curious" is a better term, about Crew.

At the present stage of events, we are in pre-season training and can be seen on most afternoons kicking up the sand on Genius Dr. or when we're not doing that, then weight-lifting. We intend to boat sometime during the first two weeks of February, and we row on Lake Maitland out by Kraft Azalea Gardens. If you're wondering why we don't row on Lake Virginia - all I can say, is that frankly that body of water is too small for us to practice on.

Projecting to the racing season - the Crew will post all home races two days prior to the race itself in the Student Union with a map showing how to get to Kraft Azalea Gardens for those who don't know where it is - and (here's the big bonus) where the best place to view the races from.

If you've read Snowden Smith's article you'll find our record is not a complete bust. Last year the Varsity finished sixth in the finals of the Dad Vail Regatta which is the national small college championships, and the Junior Varsity finished fifth in the finals of its event also. 1972 saw the Varsity come in second at the Vail, being only beaten by the Coast Guard Academy, New London, Ct. in the finals.

This year we would really like to try to win the Vail and so far it seems as though we have a very enthusiastic squad. Energetic Freshmen at one end of the scale and Seniors at the other end who would like to take it all before they leave collegiate rowing and their alma mater once and for all.

If your tears haven't blurred your vision after having read the above blather, then maybe you can read this post script. We are counting on getting a new eight man shell this year and we really need it. In fact our ability to compete seriously in intercollegiate competition will be greatly impaired if we don't get it. I could boastfully throw in my list of credentials which enable me to qualify why we need a new boat. Let me just say there are two kinds of usable eights: those for racing, and those which are called work boats, i.e. trainers for novices. We have the latter; or I should say our eights have "evolved" through years of use into the present "work boat" condition.

To the person who has read this article from front to back - Whew! and Thanx.

THE ROLLINS SANDSPUR

Editorials



Opinions



THE CONTINUING STORY of the Rollins Family

BY RAOUL DUKE III*

"My God, my God!" the Sigma Nus used to chant as they whacked and crunched ping-pong balls back and forth across their Fernando Lamas Classic table in Rollins Hall, once the most feared dwelling on our sixty-five acres of sun-kissed bliss. That seems to be the feeling of a good number of the Rollins Family these days about their College Magazine—uh, that's the Sandspur. Hence the unearthing of the remains of this stinging and witty column (appropriately named, don't you think?). In other words, the Family believes their publication has become TOO SERIOUS.....My God, my God!

Well, dear friends, lay down your weary tune and rest a spell, for those nasty allegations simply are not true. Yea, verily merrily, there are many, many things to report that are almost [but not quite!] too funny to think about, much less write about.

Think back to the days of yesteryear, for instance, when the students rose as one might, invincible body to crush Dr. Frank Sedwick and His Forces of the Evil Language Requirement, only to seemingly trip over their own two-fold feet. All of their arguments were swept aside, and thus emerged the all-new Foreign Culture requirement. Yup, that's right. And lo, a mighty howl from a multitude of youthful lungs subsided; the faculty had spoken! Now, however, the Word is Out that Something is Up regarding the language requirement, that carefully-laid plans might soon go astray, and that we all might be doomed to speaking English again.

All right, on to bigger and brighter things. Ahem, a few of you might remember that terrible stink that Lauten, Turnbull and others were raising over athletic scholarships, yes? Well, it seems that late last fall some wiseacre cut out that snotty editorial, "A Question of Balance," and added a few words to a phrase therein: "They eat, drink, sleep, evacuate their bellies, roll in the dust and mud, and vote in Dr. Danowitz's poll—behold what lives these athletes lead!" Yes, yes, all of them marching in time to "Cheers, cheers for old Notre Dame, Wake up the Echoes..." and so on. But don't worry gang that Pep Band will get started somehow. And meanwhile, Coach Meisel has apparently successfully disproved a favorite maxim around the Field House by utilizing the Alford Pond to its utmost. The maxim? "If it doesn't have a ball, it isn't a sport." By the way, casting is about to begin for the newest American-International picture, "Bikini By-the-Pool Blanket Bingo."

And in case you haven't heard yet, Rich "Blunder" Blundell, former Vice-President of the Student Association, tendered his resignation on January 23rd, 1974, and not last October. Rich unequivocally stated, just last month, that he was "...innocent of the charges against me, and if indicted, I will not resign." Trouble was that nobody had made any charges, except for Lauten's nasty office mutterings. But some people got interested and started looking into the situation, and lo and behold—managed to link "Blunder" with the Strange People's Liberation Front from New College in Sarasota, with the eventual result being Rich's downfall from office. Poor Rich; he tried so hard!

Here's a news item that will schlauff your kaffers! There's a movement afoot in the Faculty to push a faculty member's probationary period from four to seven years before he or she could be considered for tenure. Yes, dear friends, that nasty problem has reared its ugly head smack in the middle of the Sandspur Bowl. Will heads roll? Will faculty member turn against faculty member, department member against department member? Those optimistic and those tight-lipped say no, but who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men?

And while we're on the subject, Greek Weekend this year would have made Hamilton Holt.....proud. Uh, it seems that the good doctor once said, "What is it that Rollins students all thirst after? Is not the answer peanut butter?" But after all, the various social groups do provide a number of services that should not go unheralded, such as interior decorating of not only the Beanery but their various cells and entertaining the Winter Park Police and Fire Departments at odd hours of the morning. And we still recall that scene on Holt Avenue from Pledge Sunday that instantly made a warm indentation in our heart of hearts: one young sorority active wildly grasping her then-new little sister and saying, "I don't know what your name is, but I know I'm going to love you!" Fiat Lux!

Now for a list of hard-earned kudos for some of the hardest members of the College Family:

- Dr. Peter Bonnell for continuing to strive onward in the finest tradition of college government.
- Scott Marlowe for his work in the advancement of spiritual enlightenment.
- Dr. Jack Lane, Dr. Dan DeNicola, and Dr. Fred Hicks for being named Greek men of the year.
- Dr. Steve Turnbull for his relentless pursuit of "The Impossible Dream" in the last issue of the Sandspur.
- Chris Granger, manager of Beans, for his never-ending, life-like interpretations of food while using only organized gristle, soybeans, and grease.
- Jim Teicher for his extemporaneous introduction of William de la Touche Buckley.
- The Directorate for finally attaining a quorum [last fall] and for adopting as their motto: "A small step for man; a giant step for midgits."
- Duke Wilson for his work in penal reform, for his oral history of the cinema, and for his constant charm and diplomacy.

Finally, we have a special news item which was just thrust into our grubby, ink-stained hands: President [?] Richard Nixon will be addressing a joint session of the Crummer School next March. The title of the Presxy's address to the young MBA candidates is "The Complacent Executive, or Washington on Five Million Dollars a Day."

So you see, we're really not all that serious or dull as some of you might imagine. Sitting here in our active but clammy office, we actually enjoy a good chuckle just as much as the next fellow. But have no fear, our highly anticipated Spring Offensive [no pun intended] is lurking right around the corner. No longer will we have to amuse ourselves by trucking down to the Hotel Angebilt to watch the dirty men tumble down the laundry chute.

And by that time, Winter Term will be far behind us, and the aroma of night-blooming jasmine and orange blossoms will fill the air.

(a public service Advertisement.)



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LETTERS

Messieurs,

J'ai relevé une erreur a la page quatorze dans le dernier numero 'The Sandspur' - "Le debris d'un poete". Le mot debris s'écrit avec un accent aigu et non un accent grave! A part cela e numero a ete tres bien redigé. J'oserais dire que c'est un effort aeussi!

Veillez recevoir mes voeux les plus
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Diana Gronsdahl.



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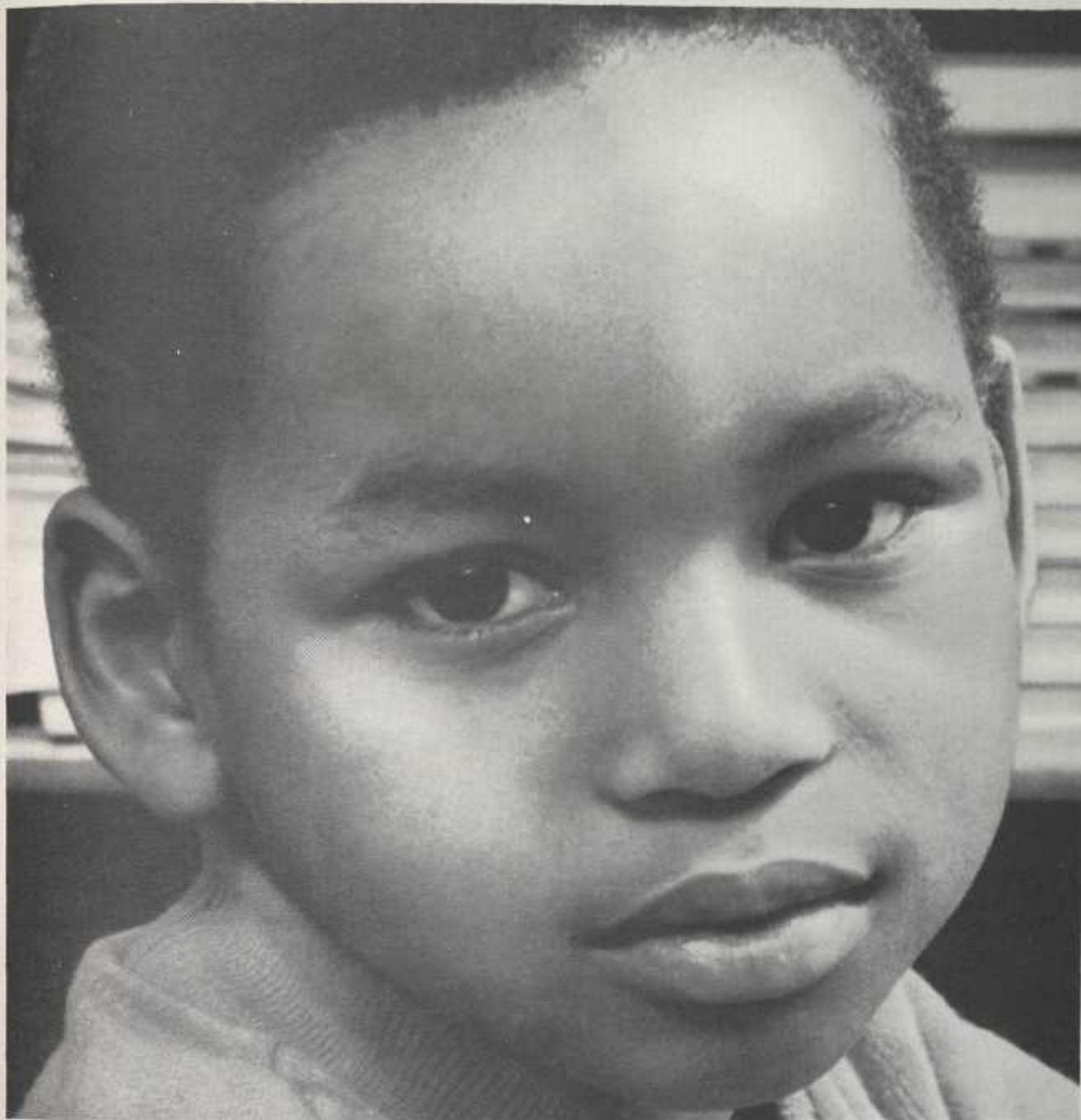


GRIN SUBMIT



Photographs by Gary Rankin





Pictures talk. Some little boys don't.

Some inner-city ghettos have special schools. For little boys who don't talk.

Not mute little boys. But children so withdrawn, so afraid of failure, they cannot make the slightest attempt to do anything at which they might fail.

Some don't talk. Some don't listen. Most don't behave. And all of them don't learn.

One day someone asked us to help.

Through Kodak, cameras and film were distributed to teachers. The teachers gave the cameras to the kids and told them to take pictures.

And then the miracle. Little boys who had never said anything, looked at the pictures and began to talk. They said "This is my house." "This is my dog." "This is where I like

to hide." They began to explain, to describe, to communicate. And once the channels of communication had been opened, they began to learn.

We're helping the children of the inner-city. And we're also helping the adults. We're involved in inner-city job programs. To train unskilled people in useful jobs.

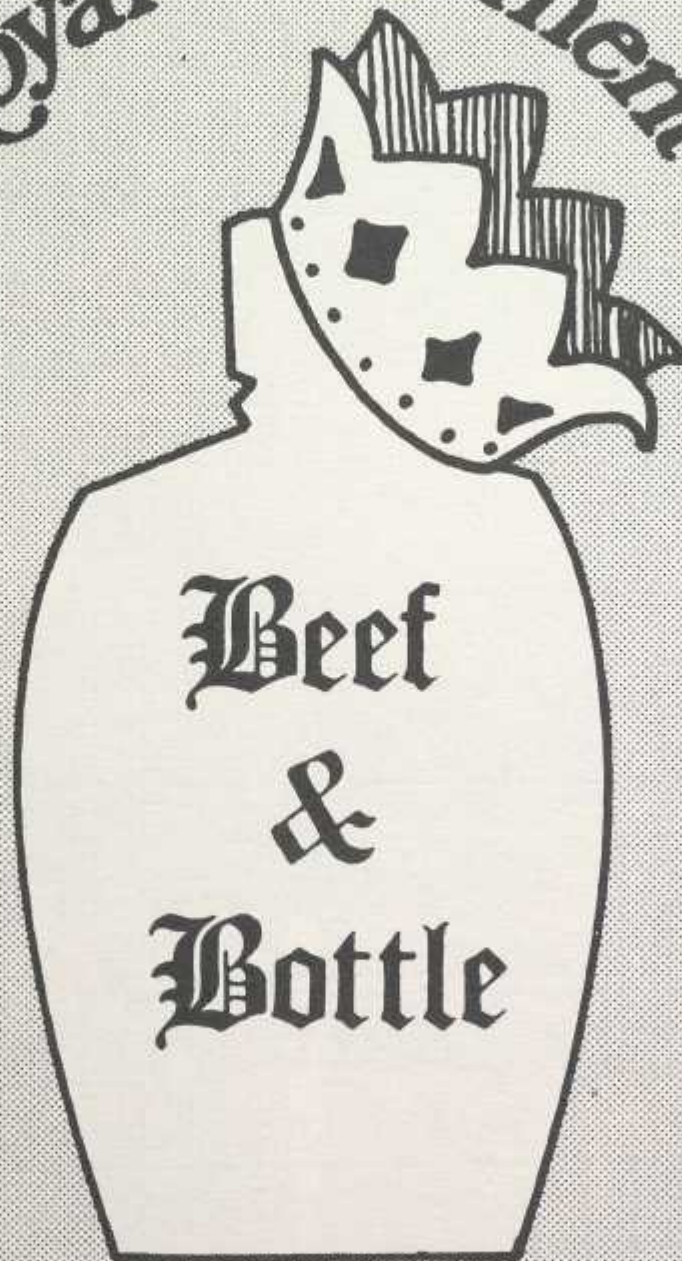
What does Kodak stand to gain from this? Well, we're showing how our products can help a teacher—and maybe creating a whole new market. And we're also cultivating young customers who will someday buy their own cameras and film. But more than that, we're cultivating alert, educated citizens. Who will someday be responsible for our society.

After all, our business depends on our society. So we care what happens to it.



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