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Rollins College

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# Rollins



# Sandspur

Volume 82 No. 12

December 12, 1975

## Elinor Miller Examines Rollins Changing Role

by: LEW LERMAN

Q. Dr. Miller, during the 8 years since you have been at Rollins, what trend has liberal education taken?

A. When I came to Rollins, the focus on a liberal, or a "general", education was primary. This idea has been abolished through the substitution of distribution courses for foundation courses, as the distribution requirement does not fulfill the ideal of a general education. Just in the last two years, the trend has been from general education to vocational education, which is not altogether the fault of the college; it is also the sign of the times, of the economy.

Q. Then you feel that distribution courses have no place in a liberal education?

A. Not in its present form. As distribution courses now exist, they do not answer their intended goal of being introductory courses to major areas. Instead, they are "gut" courses.

Q. What do you feel is the present attitude of students toward learning?

A. I would say that there are no classes that I teach in which there are not at least a few students interested in learning, genuinely conscientious, people who go beyond the superficial "rote" kind of knowledge, who are interested in ideas and examining and creating their own positions, in making inter-disciplinary connections. But these students are definitely in the minority. The majority actively resists the process of self-examination. Again, their resistance may be due to the curriculum. When the foundation, or "core", courses were eliminated, so was the group feeling about learning so important to a liberal education. Students no longer have any common body of knowledge in which to discuss ideas, in which to exemplify the Socratic method of discussion, and it is this, I feel, that has caused student resistance to learning.

Q. Some students claim that the faculty do not provide the students with any out-of-class learning gained through increased interaction between students and faculty outside of the classroom. Would you comment on this?

A. That may be true. Although there are some members of the faculty who make an effort to establish such interaction (e.g. via the Philosophy and Religion Club), it is not part of the existing academic structure. In an ideal learning situation, the student and teacher read the same material and discuss it. The faculty member's experience can, I think, be incorporated into this without wasting class time. However, maybe the majority of students are not even interested in what the faculty think.



Elinor Miller

Q. What effect does the Greek system have on the academic atmosphere of Rollins students?

A. It has a completely damaging effect. I've heard all the arguments, but I still maintain that it is damaging for one person who is a Greek to put himself in the position of judging other prospective Greeks. This is an amorphous, subjective judgment by one human being of another human being, and this damaging effect is academic because it involves the development of the human being. If you study principles of ethics in the classroom and do not apply them outside the classroom, you might as well not bother learning or having principles.

Q. Do you notice at Rollins any disrespect that students have for members of the faculty?

A. It depends on the student's intention. For instance, when students call faculty members by their first names, the intention is sometimes not as bad as it seems. It may be an ego-builder on the part of the student rather than a sign of disrespect. But it may be that the faculty member doesn't deserve any respect.

Q. Not even by virtue of his or her position as professor?

A. That used to mean something, but I don't think that it does anymore.

Q. Do you notice any disrespect that students have for fellow students?

A. Yes. In class, students often don't listen to what other students say. This is rude and it is stupid, as students can learn so much from each other.

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MUCH AMUSEMENT AND  
GOOD READING THROUGHOUT





# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

## TO THE EDITOR

Do you find it a task discerning just which of your professors is most deserving the chairman of the bored?

Moreover, have you one whose organizational capabilities are so dwarfish that even his disgressions disgress? Worse still, the fifty minute ramblings of a lethargic pedant, one whom you are sure designs his syllabus around his paid three-month summer vacation, do they actually distract and dissuade you from your usual level of study? If your frustration is so punitive that it transcends depression into an enlightened anger, then I empathize.

Far too often injustices pass me by to which I display disdain but do nothing. Even if some rectification is probably within grasp, and though I yet condemn the wrong, I passively permit its travel, which then carries me in company I opt to casually criticize the situation to my confidants rather than to act on it.

The impostering of a teacher, however, is too serious an offense to ignore; it strikes home. This gives me a right, and, as I can't help but feel, an obligation to strike out and protect my best interests. To sit in a classroom, miffed but silent and, later, as the semester progresses, exhausted and finding lone solace in my daydreams, I feel intellectually trampled upon. I feel nuzzled from my rightful place, robbed of my self-respect, and it is for this, my integrity, and for possible purposeful action that might ensue, that I write.

As a student of Rollins College, and not one of Oberlin or Yale, I believe I can sense the genuine academic objectives of this institution and expect from it proper output. More concretely, I lay out \$2,600 for a liberal arts education and I feel due no less the latter in return. If you accuse me of "academic consumerism," I note to you, that if I were concerned solely with the buying of a diploma, I would not commit my complaint to publication, or surely at least, be more conscientious than to do it the week before final exams. Still, capital invested in a service should show an equitable rate of return. Enough of the lofty, down to the classroom.

A teacher holds a responsible position, qualifying that, he is responsible ethically and, again, as I consider the matter, contractually, to instruct me in whatever material the course title implies. While it feels secure to have a teacher who cares for me as a person, one who won't lash out at me for a mistake, one who agrees with my political, religious, or sports opinions, these do not suffice. \$2,600 is too high a price for just a friend or two. A teacher educates, by definition; he befriends and amuses incidentally.

At intimate Rollins, teachers have opportunity for both and at the same time can remain assured of academic freedom. Tenure provides for it. Tenure, does not, however, supply lunch money; and, without me, one who does help provide it, teachers fast involuntarily. Faculty famine here, though, is not a problem. The disease of misused facultative security though, does, at least in one instance, exist here, and is not benign but grows stronger with time. It merits investigation and check, the best remedy being swift and accurate diagnosis and definitive and appropriate response. Teachers enjoy tenure, they don't leisure by it. The remaining members of the faculty bask in the Florida sun.

There exist channels not restricted by red tape for which simple, honest and confidential criticism in this area may be registered. Even a sincere complaint which offers no reservoir of solutions is, in itself, constructive. One voice though, speaking in malcontented confidence hints the vindictive, while many of the same cry iniquity; if each student acts according to his conscience, the message of the aggregate will take care of itself. The avenues of greatest possible efficacy include the Provost's Office (Dr. Ling), the Vice-Provost's Office (Dr. Griffin), the President's Office (Dr. Critchfield), and, in vital though less direct ways, (Sister) Kate Gibney (Head Resident of McKean, residing on the basement floor of the dorm), Scottie Kay (school

psychologist with her office in the DuBois Health Center) and the Office of Student Affairs. Kate and Scottie in particular, as well as any teacher whom you respect and trust, may be good initial sounding boards and also capable mediators to other authorities. Of course, patient principled handling of the teacher-evaluation-forms, with special attention given to providing commentary, would make much of this in-person conferring superfluous.

I must add, that of the Rollins faculty that I've yet had in the classroom, most have been creditable. A few I admire and thank especially for their professional excellence, and one I respect beyond words. How sorry I am then, that I must write this letter. Rollins teachers, take this academically; the remaining faculty, please take it to heart. It is your obligation to teach, my prerogative to study or not. If you are a phony, a hindrance and a barrier to my learning, take heed. For hopefully in the future, the heat you feel will emanate not so much from the sun but from individual students who feel it their responsibility to protect their investment, as well as their self-respect and incredulity.

MAURY ABRAHAM

## TO THE EDITOR:

### "DRINKING 'PRIVELEGE' REVOKED"

I couldn't help but notice the obtrusive classified ad you carried last week. The ad, submitted by "the Committee," projected that group's pride in the immature behavior it displayed at the Student Center's **Harold and Maude** movie, Nov. 21.

The ad to which I refer read: "Dear Student Body, hope you enjoyed **Harold and Maude**... we did. The Committee."

The incident referred to, is the disruption of that film by a certain group of (drunk) individuals consisting of: Simon Talbot, Emmett Miller, Billy Barker, Tim Merckers, Beezer v Hoffman, Jon Glixby, Andy Ebele and a few others. The disruption itself consisted of obnoxiously noisy conduct, culminating in the slamming of a keg of beer against the auditorium exit.

The purpose of this letter is two fold: (1) to offer a public apology to those in attendance who were offended by these individuals' disrespectful behavior and (2) to present you with the unfortunate consequences which will now come to bear on the total student community as a result of the abuse of a privilege by this minority.

Up until that point, the people in the Student Center were being pretty lenient on the rules regarding alcohol at their events mainly because (a) they felt it was enhancing your enjoyment of the events and (b) it frankly wasn't getting out of hand, or hurting anybody anyway. That was until...

Until this incident, things were cool. The Student Center was being cool, and you all were being cool. However, one November night, some of you were **not** so cool and the above occurred.

To make a long story short, coupling that incident with a similar display of irresponsibility by certain students at the **Liverpool** concert, was all Campus Safety needed to come down on The Student Center's neck for a re-evaluation of its stand on the alcohol policy. The result?

Booze will no longer be tolerated at any Fieldhouse or Bush Auditorium activity. Campus Safety will be making routine checks of those facilities the night of an event, and anyone caught with booze, in open or unopened form, will be referred to the Office of Student Affairs and ejected from that event.

That's bad news, and I'm really damn sorry that it had to come to this.

Well, regrettably, it didn't have to come to this... Just thank "the Committee."

MARK MAIER

Editor  
SANDSPUR  
Rollins College  
Winter Park, Florida

Dear Editor:

I write this letter realizing that former presidents can serve a college in better ways than by commenting on campus matters but references to The Fox in recent issues of the SANDSPUR lead me to believe that more information on Fox Day might be useful to the College as a whole.

Many years ago, President Hamilton Holt, a whimsical and wonderful man, brought The Fox and The Cat to the campus. These handsome nineteenth century pottery figurines had been on the grounds of an old inn at New Smyrna Beach for many years. Dr. Holt installed them on the Horseshoe with a little ceremony at which he made the following announcement: "There will be a tradition that anyone not a member of The Fox Society who touches The Fox will be thrown in the lake. (This may have been the first time in history a tradition was announced.) Dean Enyard, The Dean of Men, thereupon touched The Fox and wound up in the lake to his and everyone's delight.

I was an undistinguished undergraduate at the time and for reasons I have never known was elected a member of The Fox Society. I had no idea who did the electing, the "society" never met, and I never learned what its purpose was. The only thing I do know about The Fox Society is that its secrets were secure since they were kept even from its members.

Over the years, vandals worked away at the figures. The Cat was completely demolished. The right leg of The Fox was broken off. The Superintendent of Grounds filled The Fox with cement to discourage anyone who might plan to throw it into Lake Virginia.

When I was made president, I put The Fox in storage to preserve what was left of it. One of my concerns as head of the College was the number of students and faculty who were looking for something the college could do "as a College." I agreed with their point of view because as a student I had learned that the experiences which make up campus life are an important part of a Rollins education.

## The Rollins Sandspur

ESTABLISHED IN 1894 WITH THE  
FOLLOWING EDITORIAL:

*Unassuming yet mighty, sharp and pointed, well-rounded yet many sided, assiduously tenacious, yet as gritty and energetic as the name implies, victorious in single combat and therefore without peer, wonderfully attractive and extensive in circulation: all these will be found upon investigation to be among the extraordinary qualities of the SANDSPUR.*

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One spring I decided to try an All-College Day which would include a treasure hunt (treasures hidden around the campus with a series of mimeographed clues), a softball game, a square dance, and a picnic on the lawn. I had The Fox put out on the Horseshoe about 10 o'clock. (I used The Fox because when I was a small boy, my father used to explain the mists rising in the valleys in the evening as being caused by "the foxes cooking their supper", and this created in my mind an image of a family of foxes doing something happily together.) I held an All-College meeting on the horseshoe at which I cancelled all classes, "campused" faculty and students, and detailed my plans for the day. I got not hits in the softball game. (This pleased everyone except me.) The treasure hunt intrigued many students, a lot of them came to the picnic and a good many joined in the square dance. Everyone said, "Let's do this again but let's start early in the morning." I agreed that they had a point.

The next year, I put The Fox out long before daylight and when the students saw him they were so pleased they got in their cars and went to the beach, leaving me with a treasure hunt, a softball game, a picnic, a square dance and a campus which was pretty much deserted.

The following year I decided to forget the whole thing but when I called my office from Chicago one day late in the spring, my secretary surprised me by asking if I knew that was Fox Day. It turned out that the students had organized a Fox Day complete with treasure hunt, softball game, picnic on the lawn and a square dance. I was pleased to know they liked the general plan.

The following year we worked out a kind of understanding: Fox Days would continue, anyone who wanted to could spend the whole day at the beach, but we would have a meeting of the College in the Chapel at 10 o'clock in the evening. I wanted them to hear that choir in that beautiful building.

Fox Day, therefore, really grew out of the College. Of course the day changed somewhat as time went by. I wrote "Fox Day Proclamations" because some students wanted souvenirs. It was always a surprise but occasionally someone would predict the day accurately which meant postponement of many plans including the picnic on the lawn. We always had an All-College picnic which included faculty children and it was a pleasant occasion.

One year I had The Fox delivered by a helicopter with the understanding that the pilot would buzz the residence halls before setting down on the Sandspur Bowl. I will never forget a student who was standing beside me as the helicopter landed. He said, "Mr. McKean, when I looked out and saw that thing banging around over the campus, I said to myself, 'that's just got to be that son of a bitch with his damned Fox.'" I could not arrive with The Fox because the cement in him taxed the carrying power of the helicopter.

This brief report is written not to lessen whatever mystique has grown up around The Fox but rather to help today's Rollins students see him for what he really was - a symbol, not necessarily of success, but certainly one of effort and friendly cooperation. Whatever meaning he has is due to a lot of people in the College working together to make certain that a Rollins education would be more than the formal acquisition of knowledge.

It is inevitable, of course, that The Fox should mean different things to different people. Hundreds of Alumni remember the pleasant experience of waking up to see him out on the Horseshoe early on a spring morning. Many remember Fox Days very clearly while other days possibly more important have lost their identity and their meaning. Some must remember him as a nuisance who blasted a plan or a schedule to bits. Most assuredly there are those who thought the whole thing was inappropriate in a seat of learning, I have always believed that The Fox brightened up the year and in his own way added a valued dimension to a Rollins education.

A few years ago The Fox was declared surplus and offered to me with the assurance that there was no further use for him on the campus. Once again, I took him in because I admired him and because I valued him as a souvenir of happy times.

Now, there is talk of his return to the campus. I would hope he would never become involved in controversy. He represents happy memories to many and I would not want that changed. If he should ever visit the College again, it should be because all the college wants him.

I must add, however, that I think the time may have come for a new symbol - that it might be best to accept the message in the last Fox Day Proclamation which, if I remember rightly ends with "...and now that quiet word of friends which heralds change and hints at feelings deep and difficult to say - Farewell."

Hugh F. McKean  
President Emeritus

#### TO THE EDITOR:

#### 1886-1976: PROGRESS?

I am writing to comment on Liz Rosenberg's excellent article of last week, "Rules and Regulations of Yesteryear." Liz, for those who missed it, described what college life was like in 1886: "Ladies and gentlemen were not allowed to be seen mingling together unless they were in the dining hall or in the parlor of their dorms..."

90 years later, things don't seem to have changed too much, have they?

"JMM"

## Calendar

### FRIDAY, 12th

- Last day of classes for fall term
- 9:00 a.m. John Young Museum Exhibit "Urban Planning - Key to the Future," shown till Jan. 14.
- 6:15 p.m. Christmas Services in the Chapel for the Rollins Community
- 7:00 p.m. Movie, "Dr. Strangelove," Bush Aud.
- 8:30 p.m. Christmas Services in the Chapel for The Rollins Community
- 9-1 a.m. Dance in the Union with the Whiz Kids
- 9:00 p.m. WPRK, Carolyn Hancock

### SATURDAY 13th

- 3-5 p.m. Rollins Club, Christmas Party
- 8:00 p.m. Annie Russell Theatre, "The Front Page"
- 8:00 p.m. Basketball game vs Bethune-Cookman
- 9-12 p.m. WPRK, Tom Cook
- 10:00 p.m. Student Union, Christmas Carol Sing-along; Kathy Walsh at the piano, free eggnog.
- 12-2 a.m. WPRK, Pat Roney

### SUNDAY, 14th

- 2:00 p.m. WPRK, Tape of Music in the Chapel Series
- 4:00 p.m. Alliance Francais Christmas Party at Hauck Hall and Casa Iberia
- 6-7 p.m. WPRK, Just Jazz - The extended works of Duke Ellington with Grover Gardner
- 6:15 p.m. Christmas Services in the Chapel
- 7-8:30 p.m. WPRK, Easy Listening with Nancy Ausbon
- 8:30 p.m. Christmas Services in the Chapel
- 8:30-9 p.m. WPRK, Scan
- 9-1 a.m. WPRK, Top 40 Takeoff with Rockin' Randy Rollins and Jumpin' John

### MONDAY 15th

- 9-11 a.m. Exam for the 9 O'clock class
- 2-4 p.m. Exam for 3 p.m. class and 2-4 p.m. class on Tues. & Thurs.
- 4:30 p.m. Student Center Meeting
- 9-10 p.m. WPRK, Folk Music with Thane Maynard
- 10-12 p.m. WPRK, Susan Jenkins
- 12-2 a.m. WPRK, Tom Mazie

### TUESDAY, 16th

- 9-11 a.m. Exam for 10 a.m. class
- 2-4 p.m. Exam for 12 a.m. class
- 9-10 p.m. WPRK, An Hour of Jazz with Steve Howe
- 10-11:30pm WPRK, Paul Hartke
- 11:30-2am WPRK, Jim Aebli

### WEDNESDAY 17th

- 9-11 a.m. Exam for the 8 a.m. class
- 10-4 p.m. H R Block Training Seminar at Crummer
- 10:00 a.m. R.W.A. Chat & Sew Group meeting, home of Nancy Critchfield
- 2-4 p.m. Exam for 1 p.m. and 1-3 p.m. class on Tues. and Thurs.
- 9-10:30p.m. WPRK, British Rock with Simon Talbot
- 10:30-12pm WPRK, Bo Russell
- 12-2 a.m. WPRK, Jim Rice

### THURSDAY 18th

- 9-11 a.m. Exam for 11 a.m. class
- 2-4 p.m. Exam for, 2 p.m. and 1 to 3 p.m. class on Mon. and Wed and 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. class on Mon and Wed.

Christmas Break

MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

# East India Ice Cream Co.

327 Park Ave S.

Breakfast
Luncheon

Pastries and Confection
Fountain
Specialties

Freshly Ground Coffee

*Ice Cream Made Fresh Each Day*

Mon.-Thurs. 8 a.m. to Midnight

Fri.-Sat. 8 a.m. to 1 a.m.

Sun. 10 a.m. to 12 p.m.



# True Christmas Spirit

by: BOB HAGNAUER

As vacation draws near most students find their thoughts drifting towards the day when they walk from that last final exam and the partying and celebration that they know will soon follow. For the vast majority this will involve the consumption of various intoxicants, many of which have become a traditional part of the Christmas season. One of the oldest and most popular of these beverages is eggnog.

Eggnog is available in several forms. The person who might not care what he is drinking buys his in a grocery store or has his milkman leave it on the doorstep. The product that this person gets should not be called eggnog. It is a pasturized, homogenized stab in the dark at what real eggnog should be. The true connoisseur of eggnog makes his own. Any grandmother can tell you that the only true eggnog is that made from scratch. There are many recipes that will leave you with that warm feeling of well being, but here is one that is guaranteed to plant you under the tree. This recipe has been passed down through generations of our family and stolen from Granny herself. If she should ever find out that I have published this family heirloom, I will be pruned from the family tree. But with the holiday spirits falling around me I have decided to take the risk and divulge this much guarded family secret. In order to properly enjoy this Christmas spirit, you must follow these instructions to the letter.

Beat the yolks of 12 eggs.  
Stir in 1 1/4 cups of sugar.  
Gradually pour in 1 1/4 cups of Brandy.  
Add 2 cups of Bourbon.  
Add 1 pint of cream or whipping cream.  
Add 2 pints of Half and Half and stir.  
Beat the egg whites stiff and stir in last.  
Sprinkle with Nutmeg and serve cold.

ENJOY, ENJOY, ENJOY, XOPNE

## BORIS' at Aloma

Aloma Shopping Center  
Winter Park, Florida  
Telephone 671-6919



Our Founder

Live Music with Mose Henry,  
Former lead singer  
of Highwaymen  
("Michael Row The Boat  
Ashore" & "Cottonfields")  
PLUS  
The Letterwood Band  
Sunday - 4 to 7 p.m.

# PARK AVENUE HIGHLIGHTS

## Giftie 4

by: MARY ALICE BYRNES

Christmas. The ideal time for showing your friends how much you know about them and how you feel about them. Give your friends practical, personal gifts that say everything you'd like to but just never had the nerve. This is an especially fantastic time to quietly, sweetly, and with great cheer, thank and repay your roommate for all the terrific times you've shared so far this year. (All the while smiling and muttering, only five more months, only five more months, only. . .).

Gays Toys is a goldmine of shopping ideas for your friends here at Rollins. It has loads of gift ideas for your more immature buddies; Bozo educational cards when they know they should be studying differential calculus but just couldn't quite get into it, seeds of Dr. Suess and Dick and Jane books just waiting to enlighten academically burdened minds, and puzzles and furry animals for those who get their kicks out of the simple things in life. Therapeutic value can be found in a package of multi-colored modeling clay; it can be used to shape into the sinister faces of their teachers during finals week, and then mashed into a very self-satisfying, revengeful blob. For the mechanically orientated man in your life, there are adorable wooden helicopters, planes, and other exciting, realistic vehicles of transportation.

For the woman in your life (or the man, if he happens to be very, very liberated or very, very, uh, let's keep it at just liberated), Merle Norman has a world of surprising values. You'd be surprised how valuable some cosmetics can be at eight o'clock in the morning. Not as expensive as you'd think, and definitely something almost everyone could use. For the friend who can't seem to find quite enough to do with his or her hands. The Yarn has some great little kits that are guaranteed to entertain for hours. Pretty designs to needlepoint and crewel (maybe the more inventive and independent types would like to create their own version of what is entertaining to needlepoint). Definitely a good shopping place.

For the drunks, winos, alcoholics, etc. on your shopping list, (actually, you could probably just do all your buying in one place), there's the Wine and Cheese Cellar. Good wine, imported beer, and lots of different and tasty snacks at a very reasonable price. A very good investment, something that will definitely be used in good cheer and fond remembrance. Very practical, very appreciated. Obviously, with a little imagination and a great sense of fun, you can invent and give original, applicable presents to your cohorts. Try being creative, different, and give things that tell you know more about your friends than they think you do. (You can undoubtedly scare a few people that way!)

Have a terrific Christmas!!!

## Giftie 5

by: LIZA BEASLEY

While strolling down the avenue this week, I found three shops that have substantial offerings in Christmas gifts in the five dollar and under range. Times being what they are, it takes careful shopping and clever buying to maintain some reflection of Christmas past. One of the finest, most all-inclusive shops I found on Park Avenue was Carter's Luggage and Gift Shop. Resembling an old time general store with its infinite variety of merchandise, the store's owner, Mr. Carter, adds to the charm with his kindly advice and assistance in helping customers find just what they want. His selection includes all sorts of costume jewelry, leather wallets and change purses in every imaginable color, some evening bags, and an endless collection of novelty

items from wall thermometers and magnifying glasses to corkscrews.

My second stop was Lily An's Intimate Apparel shop. Their five dollar offerings in apparel of the intimate consists of hosiery, bikini briefs, half-slips, darling bedroom slippers, and multi-colored knit shell-shirts. The Good Earth plant store was last on the list, and I was pleasantly surprised to find quite an assortment in plants of every size and description within our range. Nothing is more lasting and personal than a living plant, and they do have some macrame wall and plant hangings that are most attractive. If interested in straw and feather flowers or little clay vases, The Good Earth has got it all in this department too. These are three definite stops to make if you're trying to complete your list, and if it's all going too fast, the money, that is.

## Giftie 6

by: Barb Weiss

Alas, alas, gone are the days of homemade Christmases when gifts were imaginatively and economically made from various materials around the house and garden; the "uncopyable" gifts created and given just for you. Quaint Park Avenue still has some unusual and budget-fitting gifts to be found for \$5 and under, though.

Between Morse and Lincoln Ave. on the Avenue we first come upon Far Horizons featuring imported items from all over the world. If you are tired of 24 karat gold and sterling silver, there's crushed coral jewelry, colorful pendant necklaces from India, and interesting hardened sand dollar earrings and tie-tacks. Butterfly pins, made of carved shells and simulated peacock shells make handy stocking stuffers. A versatile gift can be found among the assortment of Indian carved wood boxes. For the rugged set, try a swiss army knife. Other items include a variety of hand-carved Mexican onyx ashtrays, animal figures, "on the rocks" glasses, and bronze sculptures.

Moving along, Park Avenue Liquors has a limited selection of gifts under \$5.00 but surely potent ones. These include a Christmas Cane filled with 6 miniatures of your standard cheer. A practical gift for anyone is the Thirst-Aid Survival Kit of miniatures and liquors designed to relieve the holiday pressures. For the macho man in your life the ceramic Black Bull filled with 100 proof scotch. Their best Christmas offering is 100 proof Barclay Bourbon, but it is not suggested for those with quick tempers. And lastly, single miniatures, imported beers and canned cocktails always fit the bill.

The Mole Hole is the North Pole of Christmas gifts. There's an enormous array of handmade and painted ornaments. Traditional corn husk figures, hand-painted key chains, and stained glass sun catchers always make good gifts. For the domestic types, the selection is endless. For the bookworms on your list, there are really cute Czech book marks (incidentally, the cutest gift I saw).

Next door to the Mole Hole is the Towne Shop, basically a clothes shop for children and teens. The big seller there is Cumfy Dumft, a washable pajama bag, pillow, toy, and "most of all companion." Well, maybe your younger sister or brother would appreciate one, though the owner did infer that several Rollins students have bought them for themselves. (?)

The last stop on my search brought me to Village Candles. Hundreds of their candles fit our budget, and they now have quite a selection of Christmas specialties. An outstanding item is a painted wooden Christmas tree decorated with candles. The most unusual gift items here are the silk spool candlesticks, last of the genuine wooden spools once found in spinning mills throughout New England. Consider it an investment in antiques.

So bargain-hunters, armed with a keen eye and strong legs, take a walk down our beautiful Park Avenue and bring the joy back to Christmas giving - at the low, low price of \$5.00. And oh yes. Merry, merry Christmas!





## Pledges Go To The Cleaners

by: COLLEEN McCRANE

The Phi Delta Theta pledges and actives succeeded in taking the sorority pledges "To the Cleaners" in a vigorous water fight Sunday night, which was staged on the corridor behind the Phi Delta and Theta houses.

"Mud bath, mad bath" was the battle cry of the evening as the Phi Delta's managed to make mud pies out of various Kappas, Chi O's, Phi Mu's and Theta's. Dean Jonas broke the record, by being the unwilling victim of six, while Val Jahn, Carolyn Johnson, Ginger Ross, Judy Jucker and others truly suffered through a few themselves. Showers to wash off the garden residue were provided by the balcony committee, aided by their garden hose.

The Phi Delta's were in for a surprise, when pledges from four out of six sororities, instead of just Theta pledges accosted them with water balloons and tin cans. Despite the majority of girls, the guys managed to pack a bigger punch due to their ability to carry larger garbage cans. Speaking of majorities, the Theta's, who were supposed to be the only female participants originally, were disgracefully represented - tsk, tsk - only two pledges and a handful of actives showed up for the festivities, while the NCM's and Alpha Phi's hid their dry faces in the safety of their dorms. That was "weak" girls.

Chris Domijon was the most creative when he doused Tina Pritchard with a delicious, if not odoriferous concoction of worstershire and cocktail sauce, grits and mayonnaise, but - ha ha, Christ - we saw the shaving cream on your nose! You can bet Greg Peele tasted yummy after Ann Boyle adorned him with chocolate sauce. Carolyn Johnson was the most athletic, proving to be a better football player than Tommy Meyer. Great tackle, Carolyn! Barb Bartells really got taken "to the cleaners" when given a bath in a trash can full of icy water, and a hose in the mouth. Care of John Weber. Other casualties included Rick Burgess' lost watch, and dozens of misplaced buckets and cans.

Mischief makers of the evening included Jeff Spencer, John Glixby, Hunt Logan and Brad Sykes with his clorox bottle, who revelled in giving mud baths to any innocent girl they could grab. The Phi Delta's were anything but gentlemen when they invaded the girl's water faucet, and then wouldn't share their hoses with us! The one exception - and we thank you - was Will Graves, who kindly supplied empty bucketed girls with water from his own pail. We hear you payed sorely for your chivalry, Will, sorry to hear it.

On the whole, a "gay" time was had by all participants, but near the end of the evening, the Phi Delta's started playing dirty - and I mean dirty. Instead of clean water, they began filling their trash cans with muddy water. That was low, fellows. Shaving cream was popular, especially with Rick Page, who quickly became the opposite. Billy McCalmont gets the dirty deeds award for the evening, qualifying for it by his surprise attack on Judy Jucker, who was enjoying the view from her own balcony.

The four sorority survivors, who were the last to leave, Judy Jucker, Dean Jonas, Tina Pritchard and Gretchen Wight, dragged their weary and tattered bodies home in time to find full showers.

## Christmas Formal

by: LAURIE PAINE

The Chi O, Sig Ep Christmas formal last weekend was simple, lovely.

A pre-party in the Chi O house, to ease the blues of a cash bar later, spirited the gathering. To the rhythm of The Riddler Band, the party reeled into motion. The traditional exchange of Christmas gifts among the Sig Ep brothers produced chuckles for some and brought harassment to others! Indeed, it was a gala affair enjoyed by all.

## Phi Mu Girls Visions of Loveliness

by: LIZA BEASLEY

The Phi Mu Christmas formal was a little different this year. It was held in the living room, and almost seemed like a cozy Christmas eve back home. The house was bathed in candlelight and beautifully decorated with stockings at the fireplace, lighted Christmas tree and ivy on the mantle. Some people strung popcorn and finished decorating the tree, while others concentrated on the fruit rum punch and Christmas cookies. Everyone was formally clad and the girls were visions of loveliness in their long red, green, and black dresses. Nobody got too terribly drunk, but many were feeling the spirit enough to sing Christmas carols around the piano towards the end of the evening. All in all, a quiet but enjoyable "down home" party for the Phi Mus.

## Shop Away - Christmas comes Only Once a Year

by: KNIGHT PATTERSON

The Christmas season is upon us once again and Winter Park is celebrating the occasion with Christmas decorations and sales down the avenue.

For those of you dreading that long shopping list, don't panic! We've found a wide range of nice gifts under \$5 at Mark Four and Strike, La Parfumere and Proctors. Some of the many possibilities might be: golf socks and watchbands at Mark Four. Hand towels, guest soap, wall plaques, notecards, costume jewelry and decorative lucite candles can be found at La Parfumere. If you're interested in Blum's candies, key chains or cosmetics try Proctor's.

Shop away - Christmas comes only once a year.

## HOLIDAY MEAL AT BEANS

by: COLLEEN McCRANE

Although it is not the policy of the Saga Food Company, the managers of the Beanery, Roger Fry and Robert Stage, try to provide eight special meals a year. With Christmas right around the corner, Mr. Stage and Mr. Fry are planning a festive holiday dinner to be served Tuesday, December 16.

The menu, which includes carved roast beef and ham; iced relish trays, chef and fruit salads, peas and cauliflower au gratin, molded strawberry gelatin laced with fresh strawberries, yorkshire pudding, a sundae bar featuring peppermint ice cream, and hot wassail - that traditional holiday beverage - was designed and executed by Bob Stage.

There will be a decoration table complete with a cornucopia made out of bread, a glazed turkey, and a snowman. Christmas carols will be played during dinner to put everyone into the holiday spirit. Another holiday touch will be a Christmas tree made out of cornflakes, which will be entirely edible. A Beanery Christmas dinner is no new thing at Rollins, but Mr. Stage maintains that this year's meal will be more elaborate than last year's.

Due to majority evacuation from Rollins over Thanksgiving vacation, little recognition was given to the Beanery staff in regard to their Thanksgiving feast. What a feast it must have been! Only 138 people were here for dinner, but these 138 consumed 350 lbs of turkey (14 turkeys) and 25 lbs. of ham, 15 pumpkin and 10 apple pies, and 48 bottles of Chablis-Blanc wine. On a normal night, students usually eat only 120 lbs. of a given meat. In case you are interested, that dinner, for only 138 people, cost the Beanery \$532. As Mr. Stage said, the kids "ate a bunch." The mood was described as "quiet", and Mr. Stage maintains that the students were polite and considerate, as usual.

We can look forward to the next holiday dinner sometime in February.

## Lines on Wine

by R. Corbin Houchins  
E & J Gallo Winery

A SUMMARY OF A SINGLE SWALLOW

This column concludes our discussion of basic tasting technique with an actual taste of the wine.

After giving your nose a few moments to recover from the nose of the wine (i.e., the sum of the aromas and bouquet), take enough wine to taste - about an ounce - into your mouth. Don't swallow it yet.

First roll the wine around to make sure it touches all parts of the tongue. Next, holding the wine on your palate, open your lips very slightly in a somewhat puckered shape and, breathing through the mouth, take a deep breath. It's rather like whistling backwards. As you breathe in, press your tongue upward intermittently so the air passes through the wine with a discreet gurgling sound.

Close your mouth, exhale and, as you do so, swallow the wine. Notice the relationship between the taste sensations on your palate and the aromatic components that pass through your nose. Pay close attention to the flavors as they fade away, for some characteristics of the wine may be revealed only in what is termed the finish - i.e., the sensations that occur after the wine has been swallowed.

Putting the wine in your mouth also reveals certain characteristics apart from flavor. The most important are total acidity (tartness), sugar level (sweetness), astringency (bitterness) and body (impression of weight or substance).

Wine needs a certain amount of acidity in order to feel at all interesting in the mouth. A wine deficient in acid can be described as "too soft" or "flat," which has nothing to do with bubbles or the lack of them. An overly acidic wine is too sharp, like unsweetened lemon juice.

If the wine has no noticeable sweetness it is considered dry. Some wines benefit from a little residual sugar, so it is not true that the driest wine is the best. However, with some notable exceptions sugar tends to mask complexity, so becoming acclimated to drier wines is a step toward fuller appreciation.

Astringency is caused primarily by tannic compounds, which are natural components of grapes. Like acid, astringency is necessary to a moderate degree, lest the wine taste insipid. Excessive bitterness usually shows up most prominently in the finish.

Acid, tannin and sugar are about all your taste buds can distinguish by themselves. However, your mind can integrate a number of sensations caused chiefly by the alcoholic content to arrive at an impression of substance in the mouth. A wine too low in body tastes watery; a wine with too much body is hot and volatile to the taste, as if it were laced with vodka.

The last step is to judge how harmoniously the various aspects of the wine combine. A modest, well balanced wine is often preferable to one with grander parts that are ill-matched.

I'd like to leave you with one of the very few tricks in the wine tasting trade. Write down your impressions as you form them. There is little physiological difference between one palate and the next; appreciation depends upon what the brain does with the sensations.





## Rollins Rolls On!

### St. Bernard & Clearwater Christian Fall

Saturday night Rollins played the Saints of St. Bernard College in what proved to be a relatively easy game for the Tars. The Rollins team led throughout the game paced by the five starters who all scored in double figures. Bruce Howland had 24 points, Steve Heis 16, Gary Parsons 14, Bob Morris 13, and Tom Klusman 11.

The Tars also dominated the rebounding game, taking a 52-27 edge. Steve Heis led all rebounders with 19. In the later stages of the game, Coach Ed Jucker emptied his bench, enabling almost every Rollins player to pick up some points.

On Monday, Rollins out-classed tiny Clearwater Christian 142-72, setting a new school record for total points in a game. The previous high scoring mark was set last year, also against the Cougars of Clearwater Christian, a 129-65 romp. Rollins placed 9 men in double figures, including Ed Lake (12), Dirk Twine (10), Jay Colling (11), and Tom Oren (16), along with the starting five. Tom Klusman paced the Tars with 17 points.

The issue was never in doubt, right from the start Rollins reeled off 6 baskets in the first 90 seconds. The small Cougars, who have only 150 full time students, were also out-rebounded 66-31.

The Tars next home game is Saturday night against Baldwin-Wallace College, game time is 8 p.m.

## Girls Basketball Team Opens 75-76 Season!

The Women's Varsity Basketball team, coached by Ginny Mack, started their 75-76 season at Tallahassee.

Florida State looking a bit over anxious at first, emerged victorious. The score was 56-43 with the leading scorers for FSU Chris Brokas with 16 and Barbara Koontz with 14 points.

The Rollins team looks forward to a good season this year. Along with the regular starters; Cissie Collins, Cindy Patterson, Judy Jucker, Lynn Welch, Janet Wells, the transfers and freshman are exceptionally fine. The prospective players are; transfer Bobbie Bell, who was captain of her team at St. Mary's in North Carolina. The freshman include Gail (Pip) Bialostak, Felicia Hudnick, Joanne Simila and Anne (Gunner) d'Adesky. High scorers for Rollins was Joanne (Dartmouth) Simila and 12 points and Felicia (Fleas) Hudnick with 11 points. The girls next game is at home against the State Champions from last year, Flagler College. The game will be played on Thursday, December 11th in the gym. Come out and support the team!

## Men's Golf Wins at Lake Placid

The Rollins Tar Golf Team brought home the second victory of the Fall Season last weekend at the Placid Lakes Invitational held at Lake Placid, Florida. Rollins, playing without any senior members, pulled out a two stroke victory over Florida Southern. The University of Miami finished third in the nine team field. Mike Nicolette finished second with a 297 total on the extremely difficult par 72 layout. The surprise for Rollins was the outstanding play of freshman Tim Brennan who finished second individually. Junior Mike Davino was one shot behind in seventh place. Bill Apple, Bob Combs and Joe Pilley added the necessary support to assure the Tar victory. This victory shows the depth of this years team playing without any senior players. The linksmen now must wait for the Spring Season beginning in March when they can truly show their power.

## Star Selection!

This week's Star Selection for the game against Clearwater Christian College goes to the **Entire Rollins Basketball Team**. Even though Clearwater wasn't the toughest foe Rollins has ever faced, (as evidenced by the 142-72 squeaker) the whole team played, and scored, thereby making it a real team effort!

## Upcoming Events

Dec. 29-30 — Basketball - Tangerine Bowl - home  
(If you're around!)



Back to the Old Grind



In the time it takes to drive your friend home, you could save his life.

If your friend's been drinking too much, he shouldn't be driving.

The automobile crash is the number one cause of death of people your age. And the ironic thing is that the drunk drivers responsible for killing young people are most often other young people.

Take ten minutes. Or twenty. Or an hour. Drive your friend home. That's all. If you can't do that, call a cab. Or let him sleep on your couch.

We're not asking you to be a doctor or a cop. Just a friend.

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## BECOME A

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## Monday Ladies Night

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*Come All*



## CAMPUS FUNCTIONS DEBOOZED

by: COLLEEN McCRAVE

The Student Center regrets to announce that, due to two unfortunate incidents involving abuse of alcohol privileges at the Liverpool concert and the showing of *Harold and Maude*, the use of booze at all such campus functions will now be prohibited. Up until the time of these incidents, rules concerning alcohol consumption at concerts and movies were lenient enough to allow drinking during such activities. However, maintenance was forced to charge the Center \$50 for extra clean up after the concert, and viewer's at *Harold and Maude* were disturbed by the birthday party going on in the back of the theatre. As a result, and at the demand of campus security, such functions will be patrolled, and anyone found with any liquor on their person will be referred. This pertains to both open and closed beers and drinks.

Anyway, you can still have fun. Friday night, that zany movie about atomic bombs and neurotics, *Dr. Strangelove*, which features Peter Sellers in the title role, can be seen in the Bush Auditorium from 7-9 P.M. Immediately following that, come on over to the Student Union and rock with 'The Whiz Kids from 9-1 at the Student Center's Christmas dance.

Kathy Walsh will lead a Christmas Carol sing-along in the Student Union on Saturday night following the Basketball game. Get into the holiday spirit and out of those books for awhile!

Student Center open meetings are held every Monday afternoon at 4:30 P.M. in the Student Center Office which is located in the Student Union. If you have any complaints, compliments or suggestions, please come. Have a happy holiday!

\*\*\*

## HARMONY IN HOUSING

by: SUSAN KRUPNICK

It takes all kinds to make the world, and similarly the same is true of the soon to be proposed Harmony House. No, musical proficiency is not a requirement for involvement in this co-educational alternative housing project centering around the theme of international harmony although anyone with such a talent is welcome. In fact, the possibilities are as diverse as the student body. Whether you are Greek or independent, if you have **any** interests related to internationalism (e.g., travel, foreign culture, language, diplomacy, art, music, philosophy, religion, science, history, anthropology, sociology, athletics - **any** interests) and are searching for a more relevant existence here at Rollins; please be on the lookout for information concerning our upcoming meeting which will be held during the second week of winter term. For additional information contact Susan Krupnick at extension # 2574.



### TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE EXAMS

'Twas the night before exams and all through the house,  
A creature was stirring, not even a mouse;  
The pantyhose were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hopes that Jack Critchfield would leave an "A" there;  
The students were all nestled all snug in their beds,  
While nightmares of finals danced in their heads;  
My roommate in her nightgown and I in my cap,  
Had just settled down for a long winter's nap -  
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter;  
Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
I tore open the blinds and threw up the sash;  
The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow,  
Gave a lustre of midday to objects below;  
'Twas not a fraternity my eyes did see,  
But a miniature sleigh pulled by the faculty;  
With a smiling driver, so happy, so glee,  
I knew in a moment - it must be Jack C;  
More rapid than eagles his helpers they came,  
And whistled and smiled, and called them by name:  
'Now Hicks, Now Harblin, Now Ling and Larson,  
On Skidmore, On Ser, On Cotanche and Carson!  
To the top of the dorm, to the top of the wall,  
Dash away, dash away, dash away all!"  
So up to the dorm top his helpers they flew,  
With a sleigh full of goodies, and Jack Critchfield too;  
And then I heard - oh must I repeat,  
The prancing and pawing of the faculty's feet;  
As I drew in my head, and turning around,  
Down the chimney he came, with a lively bound;  
He was dressed all in blue from his head to his feet,  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;  
A bundle of grades he flung on his back,  
He looked like a peddler just opening his sack;  
His eyes, how they twinkled! His dimples, how merry,  
His cheeks were all roses, his nose like a cherry;  
His mouth was all drawn up in a smile,  
Light reflected o'er his teeth for over a mile;  
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;  
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,  
And filled all the stockings, they turned with a jerk;  
He had lots of good grades, which I hold dear,  
But said he must leave - visitation drew near;  
He sprang to his sleigh, to the faculty gave a yell,  
And away they all flew, like a bat out of hell;  
But I heard him exclaim, as he flew out of sight,  
"Merry Christmas to All, and to All a good night!"

With apologies to Clement C. Moore)  
by Ralph B. Zerk

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Christmas Break Parking

"With Christmas break near, the following arrangements have been made for parking.

Students leaving vehicles during this time may park them in D Lot where additional security will be provided by Campus Safety and the Winter Park Police Dept. Only 'registered' vehicles will be permitted to use this area.

D Lot may be used from Dec. 16th, 1975, thru Jan. 4th, 1976.

All vehicles are requested to be removed from B Lot by Dec. 16th, 1975. This lot will be utilized for activities during the break that may present hazards to vehicles left in it."

\*\*\*

**CIRCUS WORLD EXPANSION** - With a herd of elephants serving as sidewalk superintendents, construction has begun on a \$3 million expansion at Circus World, a major Florida attraction, located 12 miles west of Walt Disney World. Circus World, operated by Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey and owned by Mattel, Inc., is closed during the expansion and will reopen before Easter. The elephants, will be part of the new theatrical productions to be featured at the circus themed park when it opens.

\*\*\*

Last will and Spitement from the departing editor:

To Claudia - 1 off the wall office slightly used.  
To Kiera, Martha, and Buddy - 75 pitchers of Beer.

To C.L.B. & R.V.S. - several bulbs on the brighter side.

To C.C. - all the rocks fit to throw plus 1 cobra skin.

To TROTBICA and other BOMBERS: poisener pens for more nails.

To Nancy - 1 Chattanooga Choo Choo  
To anyone left out: Mucho fun for daily usage.

Sentimentality comes slow (not enough nails to tie it down). But I'll miss you all.

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P.S. See you in Mega Buck Land

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# ANNOUNCEMENTS

## Personals

Agapimou  
Pame Dallas poomenis Merry X-mas Sa Ga Po Se  
Thello,

\*\*\*

Merry Christmas Icky!

\*\*\*

Crazy Lady,  
You didn't get it, did you? Too bad. Remember to be militant or, shall I say, peacefully assertive.  
K.T.

\*\*\*

To Whom It May Concern,  
Who needs driving lessons on campus because he got stuck in the gravel?  
Driving Instructors

\*\*\*

C.G.  
Isn't it a pity your "promenade" for a Drink was missed by Someone. Did you tell?  
Dressed in Red

\*\*\*

Dear S.A.B.O.  
There is no need in using a poo-poo cushion to hide your own blunders.  
Nose Plugs

\*\*\*

P. Anthony,  
The Irish crew will be returning soon. Will we hear Dionne Warwick behind locked doors, or not?  
Wonders Neaver Cease....

\*\*\*

Dear Slim,  
Rumor has it that you like to rumble with Rockville hicks at Pancake House, needless to say vietimize two innocent girls.  
Yours Truly,  
Stone Wall

\*\*\*

Happy Birthday, Billy. You're getting too old.  
Love, Teresa

\*\*\*

E.B.  
Have a great time, Saturday!  
C.G.

\*\*\*

Dear Carpenters,  
Thanks for the refinishing job. Now, where's the tree and the KKG?  
Love the Key

\*\*\*

Dear 2884,  
I'll take a rain check.  
LOVE, 2885

\*\*\*

To every "Little Girl,"  
Thank you for making Dec. 8th the best!  
Love, Mary Jane

\*\*\*

Roomates  
Merry X-mas. Santa Clause will bring you a present from the 4th floor if you are good boys.  
Love you  
Roomates

Giggles,  
We should open a delectatesen and serve salami sandwiches. A little salami, a little mustard bread and you have a Rolly Colly,

\*\*\*

Kathy Kramer  
Don't leave us, we love you. Miss you already.  
Your family

\*\*\*

Skinny in 242,  
125 eh—keep up the good work.

As Always,  
Hungry and 130

\*\*\*

Sunshine Roomate,  
The Party is over, but you made every second worth a million dollars be happy you deserve it. Thank you for putting up with me.  
Ever-loving  
Roomate

Dear Loretta,  
If you don't get borb, then I take care of your high heels shoes and low neck sweater.  
Jo Jo

\*\*\*

SPE,  
Rumor has it, you had an over abundance of shaving cream last week.  
The Fearless

\*\*\*

D.  
Please come to Vic's THIS time. It's your last chance.  
Stood up

\*\*\*

CABEL-  
We hear after leaving your date at Harpers - you got it on with a mop and bucket.  
Alias, Puke

\*\*\*

To Certain Lambdas and Phi Delts,  
Thanks for the evening of song and fun Monday night. We really enjoyed it; you're the best. Do wish you a very Merry (and White) Christmas. We love you all.  
Always  
the Kappa Carob

\*\*\*

Believe it or not, I can carry on a conversation and will some day. So please don't give up on me.  
S.C.

\*\*\*

Teddy,  
The silver bells are ringing. Hear 'em?  
Mint

\*\*\*

A Stranger no longer,  
No spells, no magic potions, and look at the wishes that come true when it is good for you. bad! Come for a broom stick ride sometime.  
Wicked Witch of the North

\*\*\*

### RIDDLE OF THE WEEK:

Maybe we didn't get the colors right, but guess who's still got the sign?

P.S. Since this is the holiday season it might be wise to chain down the KA Christmas tree.  
CR. SRS

\*\*\*