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Rollins

Go placidly amid the noise & haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly & truly; listen to others even the dull & ignorant; they too have their story. Avoid loud & aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain & bitter; for always there will be greater & lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity & disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue & loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees & the stars, you have a right to be there. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors & aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. With all its sham, drudgery & broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy. ❧ ❧

St. Paul's Church; 1692

Sandspur

Rollins Sandspur
contributors & staff

managing editor
kathi rhoads

sports editor
mike truax

opinions editorials editor
kathi rhoads

copy editor
lynn pool

entertainment editor
rick juergens

arts and graphics
kathi rhoads

Layouts

Robert Hartley

Photography

John Chistes

Poetry

Laura Hope-Gill

contributors and staff

tucker smith

rollins archives

roc

the buildings of winter park

the editors

Contributing Artists

Mike Metcalf

Marc Campbell

Christa Cooper

We the editorial board of the Rollins Sandspur extend a sincere standing invitation to our readers to submit articles on any subject they feel is interesting, maddening, thought-provoking, or generally newsworthy. As the editors of the Sandspur we reserve the right to correct spelling, punctuation, and any such grammatical errors; however, under no circumstances will we alter the form or import of the author's ideas without previous discussion and agreement between the author and his/her section editor. the Sandspur is your paper: we will always keep this in mind, but we cannot succeed in this goal and serve the Rollins Community without its support and participation.

the editors



WE WANT
YOU!!
FOR THE
SANDSPUR!!!

tell us about it.
 campus box #2742.

S.G.A.

Freshmen Elections

Oct. 1&2 Beans

What is it? What is it about *this* year? People seem friendlier, classes are more actively interesting, Beans' food tastes better, and I, for one, have been motivated to study more. Is this the Rollins we left last spring? Definitely not.

At first, I thought someone was playing a joke and dropping hits of ecstasy into my cocoa puffs every morning, but then I realized the entire campus had the same spark I did (There's no way anyone could be dosing the entire student body — aside from the obvious difficulties, it would be way too expensive.) So what is it?

Some have suggested that moving the Fred Stone Theatre off of the ancient Indian burial ground has something to do with it, while others have argued that the general positive air is due to the absence of one ex-Head Security Director, Fred "Buford-T-Justice" McLean. (Just kidding, Fred; we love ya!) My theory, however, is a bit more plausible.

Digging deep into those pulpy, resinated brains of ours, we might remember a year ago that when we returned to our little campus-by-the-lake, we found its grassy center to have been bisected by a chain-link fence. Pinehurst was a haunted house, and Mills was practically condemned. Let's think for a moment of the psychological impact that a 8-foot barbed wire fence has on a residential community. . . Think: concentration camp. Yeah, I agree.

Now, even with varying degrees of short-term memory loss, we all recall (if not, look now) that *this* year, we found the Mills lawn to be free once again purposeful in the Rollins scene. It's like we have our campus back.

If you've been "on a roll" this year, and that includes any and all interpretations of said idiom, please notify the *Sandspur* of any theories you might have as to what the hell is going on.

by Tucker Smith



Plane Sense

Is The President of Austria Really a Nazi?

When the president of the Republic of Austria, Kurt Waldheim, was placed upon a Justice Department "watchlist" of 40,000 political enemies and disease and epidemic carriers, and thus denied an entry visa into the United States, to visit as a private citizen, the event caused an uproar in Austria. Austrians viewed the decision as a slap in the face to their friendly, democratic government. Typical of Austria's outrage is the paraphrase to an article in the June issue of "Der Wiener" titled "So Hasst Uns Amerika," or "How America Hates Us," which began, "The days when they confused us for the land of hopping kangaroos are past. Today every average Nebraskan knows of us (Austrians) as a people of murder and madmen." The militance and abundance of Austria's disapproval reflects the importance of the issue. For what is in question is not Washington's simple dislike for President Waldheim, but rather a much bigger question: To what extent was and is Nazism a political force in Austria?

The Waldheim story is not new. The issue first broke in the 1986 presidential election campaign when Jewish lobbies brought up allegations of possible war crimes committed by Waldheim during his service in the German army during WWII. Waldheim's response to the charges fueled the fires of his critics. Instead of an explanatory denial and a laborious attempt to set the record straight, Waldheim, said, simply, "I did my duty." The bluntness and indignation of Waldheim's famous phrase inspired further suspicion amongst critics. However, back home the event created a backlash of sympathy among Austrian patriots primarily of the war generation. Amidst international anti-

Waldheim demonstrations on election day, Waldheim became the first conservative to win the presidency in over a decade. His election was met with calls for international sanctions. Earlier this year Holland and Japan responded by withdrawing invitations to ceremonial visits.

Last April critics scored another major victory as the Justice Department made Waldheim the only head of state to be put on the "watchlist." Waldheim and many Austrians faced a similar crisis in WWII: Although never voting to elect Hitler's Nazi government as their own, they were drafted into the Nazi army when Hitler usurped power in Austria in 1938, under the claim of "fulfilling the historically destined union of the German peoples." Austria has long conveniently viewed itself as a victim to Hitler's expansionist aspirations, just like Poland, or France, or Holland. However, this is not the whole story, for there was an active tradition in Austria which had sought a union with Germany for quite some time. It was this tradition which made Hitler's claim somewhat plausible, and led a minority to celebrate Hitler's 1938 takeover. Critics of the Waldheim affair are alarmed by how the affair represents a general lack of willingness of Austrians to except any responsibility for the successes of Nazism and Anti-Semitism in Austria.

Instigating the Justice Department decision was further evidence supposedly linking Waldheim with the transferral of over 400 political prisoners to a hard labor camp in Yugoslavia in 1942. Just exactly what Waldheim knew or did we will probably never know. What is for certain is that Waldheim spent part of his mandatory service in the German army as a translator, possibly passing along information on sensitive matters. Waldheim insists that he was an oblivious desk-jockey, simply going through the motions of conscription like all his other countrymen — that was his duty. He did not don the Nazi uniform under free will, nor was he a politically active Nazi. Austrians who had first hand experience in the war — who lost members of their family, and who experienced the

gripping cold and starvation during the years of German occupation — identify with Waldheim. If Waldheim is guilty, they say, then so are the rest of his countrymen. Indeed, to label Waldheim a war criminal is to reduce Austria to "a country of murder and madmen."

In Austria it is not suspicions of war crimes which brings Waldheim under fire (the charges are widely regarded as unsubstantiated), but rather Waldheim's attempt to sweep the whole affair under the carpet. When asked questions about the war years, Waldheim has been sketchy, saying often he'd simply forgotten. In his biography there is a conspicuous lack of attention paid to the war period. But what was most embarrassing to some Austrians was the self-righteousness with which he still spoke of his duty. There is a big difference, they point out, between saying, "I did my duty. You know what it was like, we all did," and saying "Yes, it was my duty at that time to serve. I was young. I served. Now I am older, and the wisdom of recollection allows me to see things differently. . ." Indeed, it is Waldheim's inability to look or talk critically about his past which has made him such a ripe target for controversy, and raised questions as to whether Austria has really cleansed itself of its anti-Semitic tradition.

One thing is clear: Waldheim is not a threat to anyone. It is one thing to talk of dedication to world peace after involvement in a world war, it is quite another to back up this dedication with years of service as the Secretary General of the United Nations, which Waldheim did do. To print pictures in the newspaper headed, "The President of Austria, Kurt Waldheim, in his Nazi uniform," is to slanderously miss the controversy. Nazism is not an active political force fervently pushing Waldheim. Austrians have not elected a professed Nazi as their president. However, there are remnants of a Nazi past which continue to haunt Austria. The international storm over the Waldheim affair has forced some of the toughest questions concerning Austria's history onto Austrian national politics.

Brian Plane

The Student Center: A Retrospective

On a typical blistering, humid mid-August summer day I recently made my way across campus with one thought in mind: get to the Student Center as quickly as possible so that I could enjoy reading my mail in its air-conditioned coolness. Preoccupied, I entered the building and was stunned by what I saw. The mail boxes had been ripped from their places and removed. For a moment I stood transfixed. Then I remembered. A few days before I had received a notice stating that the boxes would be moved to the basement of Mills.

As I stared at the empty spaces that had held the mailboxes, and then as I turned to look at the large, barren room, a flood of memories washed over me, and I recalled the first day I had seen the Student Center in the spring of 1963. I had come to interview for a position in the history department. During the first morning of my interviews I had talked with several members of the department and with administrators and, quite frankly, I was not very impressed. In those halcyon days of an academic buyer's market, Rollins was only one of several schools from which to make a choice. In none of them so far, including Rollins, had I found anything that really attracted me. At ten that morning the professor whose place I would take invited me to the Student Center for a cup of coffee. When we entered the room I found the reason why I would agree to come to Rollins.

The large Florida-style room was filled with tables and bentwood chairs. To the right as one entered was a snack bar serving breakfast, lunch and delicious smelling coffee. Plants of all kinds, particularly palms, fluttered in a breeze made by a dozen or more ceiling fans. Students, faculty and administrators (perhaps two hundred of them) filled the room with laughter and conversation. Here was a model of a community center, where the Rollins family gathered daily in a natural setting, unconsciously and spontaneously sharing common experiences. It was most delightful to watch. Soon we drew a cup of coffee and plunged into conversation with a group of faculty and students sitting at a table. I had found my college.

For many years after I came to Rollins, the Student Center provided the milieu for our community's most enjoyable experiences. Such experiences required no planning, no staging, no artificial construction. One simply came to the Center, gathered one's mail, and with a cup of coffee, sat down to read it. Inevitably someone, student, administrator, or fellow faculty member, would come over to say hello or to sit for awhile. It was a place to which, at one time or another during the day, almost every member of the community came for at least a short time. Particularly during the activist 1960's, the Center was also a place of sometimes heated debate. But most of all, it was the Student Center in which we developed those

"habits of the heart" that gave us a deep feeling for the wholeness of our community. We learned to be and to associate with each other.

Then in the mid-1970's we watched, many of us with profound sadness, the Student Center be dismantled. The snack bar was losing money, it was said, so it was shut down and in its place came machine dispensers. But we were not deterred. Even though we had to drink that dreadful machine-made coffee we still came to the Center. Then it was argued that the space for the post office was too small. The mail boxes were taken out of the Center and placed in the basement of Rose Skillman. That did it. Activity in the Center began to decline and within a year it was little more than a shell of its former self. In time it actually became a shell.

In a brief time I was back to the present. Had I simply been wallowing in sentimental nostalgia? Perhaps, but as I stood looking at the most recent rape of the Student Center, it came to me that this disembodied building was a metaphor for what had happened to the sense of community at Rollins College in the past decade. Without a Center there could be no community; without a community... but that is another story.

Jack C. Lane
Dept. of History

Fuck You

Perhaps one of the most interesting and colorful words in the English language today is the word "fuck." It is one magical word which, just by its sound, can describe pain, pleasure, hate, and love. Fuck takes its name from the German word "Frikon" which means "Whoopie."

In language, fuck falls into many grammatical categories. It can be used as a verb, both transitive (John fucked Mary) and intransitive (Mary was fucked by John). It can be an active verb (John gives a fuck), or a passive verb (Mary really doesn't give a fuck). It can be used as an adjective (Mary is fucking beautiful). As you can see, there are not too many words with that have the versatility of "Fuck."

Besides its sexual connections, this lovely word can be used to describe many situations as follows:

Fraud - I got fucked by my insurance

Trouble	agent
Dismay	- I guess I'm fucked now.
Aggression	- Oh! Fuck it.
Passive	- Fuck You.
Confusion	- Fuck Me.
Difficulty	- What the fuck?
	- I can't understand this fucking business.
Dispair	- Fucked again.
Philosophical	- Who gives a fuck?
Incompetence	- He's a fuck-up
Laziness	- He's a fuck-off
Displeasure	- What the fuck's going on around here?
Rebellion	- Fuck the world
	It can be used in descriptive anatomy: He's really a fucking ASSHOLE!
	It can be used to tell the time: It's fucking

five-thirty.

It can be used in business: How did I get this fucking job?

It can be a prediction: Oh well, I'll be fucked.

It can be maternal: Mother-Fucker.

It can be political: Fuck Reagan.

It can be Nautical: Fuck the Admiral.

It can open the door to wonderful relationships: Let's fuck baby!

It can be used to enhance the meaning of the word: Fucking Beautiful!

They fairly boggle the mind, the many creative uses for this most functional word. How can anyone be offended when you say "fuck?" Use it in your daily speech. It adds to your prestige.

Tell someone today "Fuck You." See how many friends you can make.

A voyager's memories of Woodstock, 17 years on

by Carole Morling

They came from everywhere, this army of sandaled young people. It was warm that August day, and many of the young men walking by the side of the road wore their hair in a ponytail, tied with a strip of worn leather. They looked tired and hot, but friendly. Many stopped to help stranded motorists.

Those who chose to drive into Bethel from the main highway thought they were the lucky ones. But it soon turned out to be just the opposite. The narrow, black-topped roads of rural New York became hopelessly clogged with an endless stream of cars and vans.

By evening, rain had started, but still the pilgrimage continued. It was a quiet journey, as if we were on the road to a shrine or a trip to the land of Oz, over the rainbow. There was nothing riotous in the long-haired pilgrims I saw. I watched as several of them stopped to offer an exhausted policeman, directing traffic in the rain, part of a sandwich and soda. Everyone shared what they had, including a dry place to sit. These were gentle travelers with a common interest, rock music.

What did these devoted disciples expect to find on the grassy slopes of Bethel? Why did they walk miles to get there and then sit, wet and hungry, in the rain for hours waiting for their favorite group to appear? What was the frenzy that swelled to a thundering roar every time a band started a new song and an ocean of young bodies undulated to a primitive beat as pink and blue lights from the band shell flooded the darkness? The sweet odor of marijuana hung in the air, heavy enough to blur the vision without lighting up. Yet there was an innocence in that crowd that was never present in the succeeding rock concerts.

What was the magic of Woodstock? And what was I doing there with my teen-age children... a middle-class mother from upstate New York, driving a blocklong station wagon, as out of place as an albatross in the desert?

It was 17 years ago last weekend that we attended Woodstock, a spontaneous coming together of thousands seeking emancipation from the injustice, death and mayhem that poured from television screens and newspapers in the 1960s. The youth who sat on a farmer's hill in Bethel are now part of the mainstream of America. They own homes, live in suburbia and belong to the PTA. Many of them fought in Vietnam and served their country well. They became the architects of our future. What changed? They grew up, as we all did wiser for the struggle.

In my mind I have been back to Woodstock many times. I can see the crowded roads, feel the sun and rain, hear the young voices along the way. I watch a bearded youth in faded fatigues walk up to my car, offering the contents of his canteen for the relief of the vehicle's overheated radiator. It's a good memory.

I was a voyager at Woodstock. Those years were tough ones to be a parent. Signposts were few along the path into the next decade. But I knew that communication with my children was vital. I had to keep in touch with their world.

What was I doing at Woodstock? Keeping in touch.

Orlando Sentinel, August, 1986

The Uses of Leisure

by Alan Nordstrom

Once again, I am a man of leisure. Summer vacation has begun even earlier than usual because this year, having been a master learner in COL, I merely *took* my finals and was not left with a heap of someone else's exams to grade, along with the last round of term papers or essays to slog through.

What is leisure, though, but choice, as I see it. It is not "ease and relaxation" in itself, though that may be the result of a particular choice. Leisure is simply freedom from necessity; it is opportunity to do as one chooses; hence, it may become no less busy and even more of a burden than doing one's mandatory tasks.

As hectic and hard-pressed as this last term has been for me in COL, I've never had to think much, except tactically, about what I needed to do. Each week we had our checklist of assignments; we knew what was pressing, and we responded appropriately (or not) — but we *knew* what had to be done.

Now it's summer and the time is free. I am no longer living in a social system that imposes strenuous and continuous obligations on me, that presumes to define my daily behavior and obliterate my leisure. And now I have to figure out for myself how to spend my time. Speaking still as the student I pretended to be this spring term, I wonder if college has prepared me well for my leisure.

And I think not. Yes, college, if approached in the spirit of the liberal arts, does expose you to numerous novel and engaging fields of knowledge; it does develop skills and sensibilities and introduce you to disciplines, methodologies, theories, and philosophies. In my just-completed single term, for instance, I learned rudimentary techniques of drawing and painting, as well as a different way to observe the world; in aesthetics, I deeply probed perennial questions about the

nature of art, beauty, and aesthetic experience; and in social psychology, I discovered an entire perspective for studying human attitudes and behavior, quite different from my humanities' perspective.

You can rightly argue that the new knowledge, skill, and mental scope that comes from liberal studies ought to fill anyone's leisure time properly, simply pursuing further the plethora of interests initiated by such an education. Yet there's more to dealing well with leisure than just having wide interests.

College does a good job of keeping students busy, either studying or procrastinating. Each fiefdom of a course imposes more or less stringent and structured demands on the student's energies, imposing a presumably coherent program of learning and testing activities. Mix four such courses together in a term, add extracurricular pursuits, socializing, and perhaps a job, plus a soupcon of sleep, and you have eradicated leisure utterly. Students are always doing, but rarely choosing what they do.

Choice, as I said, is the soul of leisure, frequent and continual choice. Yet in college choosing constitutes a small fraction of your mental activity, nor are your choices particularly extensive. Although you "choose" your courses each term, most of those choices are logically constrained by general education or major field requirements someone else has defined. You may get to make the big choices, like which kind of college to attend and which program or major to follow, and some smaller choices, like elective courses and extracurricular pursuits. But that done, you mostly thereafter submit yourself to the formalized exigencies of the systems you've selected. You follow the pattern. It's like choosing a video game and inserting your quarter: after that you become part of a fast-moving program, or drop out.

From The Master Learner's Journal

So, it's summer vacation or you've graduated — what do you do now? Suppose you are lucky enough not to have to plunge into a job that is so all-consuming as being a dedicated student, and you have some potential leisure time to enjoy. Do you know what to do? Are you prepared to make good choices on how to employ that time?

Chances are, all you're good at is escapism, rather than creative use of your leisure, because college life has trained you well in R & R techniques but not in leisure pursuits. During your busy term time you have learned to blow off steam, blow off assignments, and maybe blow some drugs to help you "deal better with the pressure" of persistent demands, but for all your busyness you have rarely had the true freedom to pursue what you really like, really want, really need to do — which is what leisure is for.

Do you need to read, to think, to write, to sing, to solve problems, to serve others? What do you deeply need to do? You need to do what you find most meaningful — paint portraits, lead explorations, invent robots, raise children, grow vegetables, or grow wise. You need to find out what you need and choose to pursue it. That's what leisure's for. But we don't trust college students with leisure. We keep them "busy and productive" in structured curricula, in programs that can be counted and measured and then translated into numerical averages and credit hours, as if education were the bottom line on a corporate report.

"Well, do you have a better idea?" you will be asking me by now. The best I can answer is that students and the faculty must recognize and confront this problem. The value, the necessity, of leisure must be comprehended and provided for in a proper liberal education. By the time they graduate, liberal arts students should have had sufficient experience in managing their own leisure time to learn how to make the wisest investments of themselves into life. That's the real bottom line.



As the first month of the 1987-88 school year comes to a close, Rollins students are still enjoying the school's swimming pool, working on both homework and a tan. While Michelle Joyce enjoys the Florida climate, students at northern schools are putting the swim suits away, replacing them with wool sweaters and down vests. Aren't you glad you chose Rollins?

Photo by Robert Hartley

Pettis to Appear at "Down Under"

Singer/songwriter Pierce Pettis will be appearing at "the Down Under" on Wednesday, September 30, at 7:00 p.m.

Formerly a staff songwriter at Muscle Shoals Sound Studios in Alabama, Pettis first received recognition in 1980 when his "Song at the End of the Movie" was recorded by folksinger Joan Baez.

More recently, his music was performed by friend Velma Frye on Garrison Keillor's "A Prairie Home Companion," and in September Pettis appeared on National Public Radio's "Mountain Stage" along with poet Allen Ginsberg and folk artist John McCutcheon, in a repeat of a show

originally aired in June. This was his third appearance on the nationally-syndicated show. In May Pettis won the "New Folk" songwriter's competition from a field of over two hundred entries at the Kerrville Music Festival in Texas. This November Pettis will showcase his talents at the Great Lakes Regional conference of the National Association of Campus Activities in Michigan.

MOMENTS, his first album, has received critical praise and is in regular rotation on radio stations in Boston and Seattle, as well as receiving airplay

in other cities including: Austin, Tampa Bay, Houston, Oakland, and New York City, where WNEW voted Pettis "best new artist of 1985." Currently, a single of Pettis' "You Need a Love" has been recorded and released by Dion, and a second album is in the works.

Formerly of Chapel Hill, NC, Pettis now makes his home in Marion, Ohio, where he lives with his wife and small son. The Pettises are expecting their second child in October.

Albums and tapes will be available for sale. For showtimes and additional information please call (305) 646-2649.

Letters from Alumns

This summer we took some time out to write to all of the alumni on behalf of all the poor, ignorant students here at Rollins. Some of them were kind enough to take time out of their busy schedules to write back to us. Here are some of their responses:

Dear Sandspur Editors:

Your letter as of . . . (oops! You didn't include a date) or rather your letter regarding the request of alumni articles made me chuckle, and made me take pen to paper, as you can see.

O.K., here's one out of 6,000 who is giving you a taste of life outside of Rollins College.

Rollins is a fantastic place to go to college. I had 4 fun-filled years. I majored in Business Administration, absorbing everything from GNP to Macro and Micro economics. As I sat in those classes I could *never* imagine when and where and how GNP would relate to me. To this day it still doesn't. Yes, I learned all the book knowledge Rollins provided, but having been in the "real" world for 8 years, I've found that none of it has applied.

Rollins should offer courses in more practical professions - things such as: Office Politics, and definitely for women, Discrimination in the Workplace; or even some kind of entrepreneurial class, or better yet a semester working for a company. The most important item on a resume is work experience.

Please don't get me wrong. I'm not being negative about Rollins. It was a great time for me. I think all colleges are guilty of not properly preparing you for the real world.

One last bit of advice. Don't worry yourself so much over grades like I did. They really don't mean much. Once you get your first job, it's a piece of cake, because then you're in the network.

Next letter I promise to be more entertaining!
THE FOX

"CHASING THE BRASS RING"

by Wally Berns

Dear Editor:

Received your letter asking for articles from alumni reflecting our ruminations in retrospect concerning the hard facts of life, as we learned them in the arena, supposedly for the benefit of the "sheltered College student" who is about to pick up the lance and shield and face the windmills away from Rollins. There's really nothing that we can say that anyone about to graduate will listen to, as we all must fight our battles and take our own lumps and advice is usually treated with the reply, "Well, that may have happened to you, but I'm different." So be it. It is our individual right and necessity to learn the hard way, but for those of you who are about to enter into the never-never, "don't call us, we'll call you" land of "Show Biz," cock an ear to these sage words from an old character actor. This is straight from the horse's mouth.

Somewhere along the line, somebody has told you, "You ought to be in pictures" and like glue, it stuck in some far recess of your mind and you've decided, "Yes, I ought to be in pictures." So, you begin to study, taking drama courses, trying out for stage productions, etc. You're reasonably good-looking and have lots of talent, so someone has decided, and you begin preparing yourself for the day when you'll take Hollywood by storm. Why, you'll become a television or film star so fast, the folks back home will be amazed and Hollywood will be spinning on its ear! Well, let me tell you, as one who has been in front of and behind the camera off and on for 32 years, (mostly on), that ain't exactly the way it works! Want to be an overnight success? Figure somewhere between 10 to 20 years of dedication and hard labor at sustaining jobs to keep beans and tortillas on the table before that will happen, unless Lady Luck smiles upon you, but you had better have her in your

back pocket to expect less. Now, I'm giving you the bare facts, which you may not want to read, but if you know better, go get 'em!

The first key to success in "Show Biz" is to have another line of work, apart from acting, that pays good money and will allow you the time and space to go on interviews and pursue your acting career. So while you're in your college cocoon, waiting to blossom forth as another Spencer Tracy or Katherine Hepburn, learn a trade or something that will pay the bills. If you plan to go into technical work behind the camera, learn to be clever about everything, because the industry wants clever, thinking people who can solve weird problems never encountered in the outside world immediately! Being clever and being a quick thinker will endear you more to the industry than all of the film school diplomas in the world. Also, if you're going into the technical end of the business, learn a trade where there are opportunities for advancement and the *big* bucks. Production Management is a good choice as are camera and video engineering. Editing is great, and if you're a good editor you'll seldom be on the breadline.

The second key to success in "Show Biz" is to be *completely* dedicated to your goal. If you're going to be an actor or an actress, devise a system of self-promotion (an agent these days won't do it for you) and stick with it, trying not to make the casting directors angry. If you're tired from a hard day's work on a construction gang, get your act together and prepare those 8 x 10 glossies and resumes for another mailing before you hit the sack. You only receive out of the business the equivalent of what you put into it. Don't wait for the phone to ring. Most agents in Hollywood are about as useless as tits on a boar hog now-a-days, because their hands are tied by the system and they'll only push you if you're a top money maker, which, as a beginner, you won't be. Don't believe that casting directors are nice people looking for new faces. Not true. Many of them are absolute S.O.B.'s who wouldn't know good talent if it came up and bit them on the buns. And what's worse, they really don't want to see new faces, because for them to hire a new face entails an element of risk and they're often afraid of the unknown, because a clown that falls apart in front of the camera can cost them their job. When they discover you as a "new face," you've already bloodied your knuckles banging on studio gates for years, and you probably already have an impressive list of credits.

Speaking of accumulating film and TV credits, this is a real Catch 22 for both actors and technicians alike. Go for the low budget field, some of them non-union, and grab whatever you can grab in the way of work, provided it's not morally degrading. There's a lot of this work around, which you'll learn about when you get off of the bus in Hollyweird. It doesn't pay much, but you learn about the business and it's a helluva lot easier to break into Joe Blow's 5 & 10 Productions than it is to break into Paramount Studios. Film school diplomas are fine and you learn something, but production experience is really the only thing that will get you a job out here. Get in a union later. Speaking of unions, getting in the actor's unions is like a dog chasing its tail. I've been a member of SAG for 22 years and AFTRA for about 20 and it's a real dilemma, but we union members like it that way, because if it were easy, everyone off the street would have a union card and it would lose its value as a badge of professionalism. I also belong to the I.A.T.S.E. and N.A.B.E.T., four film and television unions all told, just to keep working. Sometimes that isn't easy, but ultimately, to get in the "Big Time," you've got to belong to unions. I can't tell you how to do that, but you'll figure it out when you get here. Be able to do lots of things in the business so that you don't have all your eggs in one basket and won't starve to death, waiting for that big break.

Work ain't what it used to be out here, either. The guys in the suits that run this railroad aren't even film people anymore, for the most part. They are corporate entities that care only about the balance sheet, not about making movies, and if it saves them shekels to film or tape away from Hollywood, they'll do it. So, more and more production is going out of state and out of the country, which leaves us holding the bag with a constantly shrinking job market in all motion pic-

ture and TV fields. The days of the Louie B. Mayers and the Jack Warners, who really cared about this town and the business are gone, and they won't come back, so bear that in mind when you're considering a career in "Show Biz." Competition is worse. When I joined SAG in 1965, we had about 21,000 members from coast to coast. Now there are in excess of 62,000 and most of them are out here. And with a shrinking job market for actors? You figure it out. You've got to have a lot of juice in the right places, or a top-notch agent (just about impossible as a beginner), a lot of luck or a lot of guts and energy to force your way in, despite the continual rejection, and a hide like an alligator with a fighting spirit to match in order to work at all. As a beginner you're fighting a war that never ends. They want to keep you out and you want to get in. If you're winning today, never let up your guard, or Hollywood will squash you and your spirit like a stink bug and leave you just another casualty of the business, with a broken career and faded dreams. You never stop fighting the war, once you're committed, or you'll drop by the wayside. In the old days, the studios gave away contracts to even the character actors, so you, as an actor, were allowed to have some security. Today, they don't do that, so the actor is forced to continually be thrown into the meat grinder of having to unceasingly look for work. The rejection can be a killer of the actor's soul. Keep your ego fat and healthy. It's your only defense.

Well, in this article, I've tried to give you the long and the short of it from a veteran. I've tried to prepare those of you thespians and theatre majors for the *real* Hollywood Babylon, which is not the same, glamorous one of yesteryear, when it was all bright lights and parties, and movie stars came into being overnight and all rode in limousines. The stars of today are often begging for bit parts tomorrow because there is no longer a studio system. I've survived because I've learned to be tough and versatile. I'm in a different class as an actor than Tony Perkins, with whom I shared the stage at Rollins a number of times at the Annie Russell Theatre. I'm the other end of the spectrum, the actor who has had to tough it out the hard way, over the years playing characters in films and television, for a total of somewhere between 70 and 100 credits in front of the camera (I can't really remember how many) if I count everything theatrical, including the stuff I've been cut out of. I've acted opposite some of the finest talent and for some of the most famous directors for nearly every major studio in Hollywood, and I even earned my SAG pension as a character actor. I've played a recurring role on "General Hospital" for over six years as Police Sergeant Hopkins, the stationhouse cop and I've even played roles in six Disney features before the new crowd of "suits" came in and took over the studios. It's not Disney anymore, but that's what's happening to Hollywood. It ain't easy, I'm tellin' ya and talent is often the *least* marketable thing you may have going for you. Luck and connections mean more. I don't want you to come to Hollywood and think you're going to set the town on fire. It's a difficult town to get a handle on. You peel away the tinsel covering and find that underneath, there's just more tinsel. If you've got the guts to walk where angels fear to tread, then give it a try. Carefully evaluate your priorities, however, and your own definition of success. If it's just money you're after, or fame, become a CPA or an astronaut. If you want the satisfaction of having come out here and cracked this town, beating it on its own terms with a varying degree of success, never minding whether or not you make it financially, then have at it. Maybe I never made a lot of money in the business, but I did what I wanted to do, and I have been a part of the history of this snake pit for awhile, gaining my immortality on a few feet of celuloid and video tape. Maybe that's enough for me. Hell, I even get fan mail now and then, which helps make it worthwhile! Is that enough for you? My advice to you Rollins thespians is to go find a square, decent job somewhere and do your acting in a little theatre group, but if you *must* chase the brass ring, then give it hell and "break a leg!" But don't say I didn't warn you.

Wally Berns
(Formerly Wally B. Moon Class of 1953)

BAILY'S/CROCK CLUB — If you've got that hunger craze at night just before you go out BAILY'S is the perfect establishment to drop by. After you finish eating you can slip into the back and into the famous CROCK CLUB, pretty expensive though. ★★★

STAVARO'S — A gourmet pizza joint that also serves Greek food, gyros, etc. ★★★★★

SUNSET GRILL — Fabulous Sunday brunches and fairly good food anytime. ★★★

LOCAL MOTION — Any problems with your bike? Want some cool biking outfits? The buck stops here. ★★★★★

KINKO'S — Much more than just a place that makes copies, also rents out typewriters. ★★★★★ (You have no choice because some professors use this place to run off their reference material for classes.)

MILLER'S HARDWARE — They have everything you would desire for the renovation of your dorm room in stock and then some. ★★★★★

ORVIS — Our own L. L. Bean store on Park Ave. ★★

DEXTER'S — A particularly good but fairly expensive sandwich/wine shop. Good specials and great bagel chips (great tortellini too). Moving from Park Ave. to Fairbanks. ★★★★★

RAX — Go up Fairbanks and go through three stoplights and just before the fourth stoplight on your left is Rax. It's a fast food joint with integrity, it's a great salad bar and better shakes. ★★★

BURGER KING/WENDY'S — All located down Fairbanks through three lights and at the fourth take a right. Wendy's is on your left (as well as Pizza Hut) and Burger King is on the right. ★

MCDONALD'S — Go down Fairbanks through three lights and on the fourth light take a left, it's on the left. ★

PACO'S — Located down Fairbanks through 5/6 lights right after the 5/6th light on the right. Authentic Mexican food and beer, the place doesn't look too spiffy, but the food is just right. ★★★★★

SUBWAY — Go down Fairbanks and take a right at the fourth light and there it is, immediately to your left beside Popeye's. Great subs, but you all have a Subway where you live anyway. ★★★

PALMER'S — Go down Fairbanks and take a right at the fourth light, Palmer's will be on the right up a little ways. Great seafood, excellent raw bar in season and marvelous seafood gumbo. (always in season). ★★★

7-11 — A fine establishment with late night munchies such as chili-dogs, nachos (with hot cheese and jalapenos), fruit pies, chipwiches, dove bars and soft batch cookies. The deli there is also extensive but expensive. Say hi to Rubberman, he's one of the usual late night store keepers. ★★★

SIR PIZZA — Located on 17-92 near Subway this unique pizza place has a different twist for pizza. All the toppings are finely chopped and the pizza is thin. ★★

PARK AVENUE COMPACT DISCS — It used to be a record store but now they don't have any; however, but they do have in stock all the latest discs and some tapes. ★★★★★

SHIKI — A picturesque Japanese restaurant. Specialty: sushi, you can sit on the floor, at a table or watch the cook prepare your food at the bar. ★★★★★

THE POWER HOUSE — A vegetarian/health food sandwich shop, featuring delicious fruit and yogurt combinations called smoothies. ★★★★★

THE HUTCH — A nice little coffee shop that serves cheap breakfast and early lunch diner style. Ask for Joyce! ★★★★★

PARK BOOKS — The only bookstore near except for the Rollins bookstore, worth going to visit. A little bit expensive. ★★

FARMER'S MARKET — A market that lasts from 9/10 to 12:00 on Saturdays. You can buy all kinds of plants for your dorm room and lots of fresh fruit, vegetables and breads. ★★★★★

TWO FLIGHTS UP — Posh restaurant with a raw bar and a regular bar, people come from miles around just to have a drink and a chat with their friends, food is excellent. ★★★★★

BRIAR PATCH — A great place for brunch! Casual owners who love college students. Also a good place to apply for a job. Many a Rollins student has worked here. ★★★

BLUE GOOSE CAFE — Don't know anything about this place for it hasn't opened yet. Have fun experimenting. ???

MARKETESSEN — An slice from the past. A small old grocery store with a deli in the back that makes good and cheap (a rare combination these days) sandwiches. ★★★

TRAVEL RITE — When the grades are bad and you need to get out of town this is the place to visit. ★★★★★

POLO SHOP — \$ ★★★★★ (if you have money) ★ (if you don't)

BANANNA REPUBLIC — A safari on its own. Nice place, nice people, nice prices; sort of. ★★★

LAURA ASHLEY'S — The names says everything! — ★★★★★ (if you have money) ★ (if you don't)

EAST INDIA — A sandwich and ice cream shop, they're open until 11:00 P.M. every night good breakfast too, prices are fairly outrageous. ★★★★★

DECADES — Our local rock-n-roll club, but it is now moving to University to the disappointment of all Rollins students. Decades, we knew ye well! ★★★★★

OLIVE GARDEN — For those of you with Italian taste-buds, this is your place! Great soup and salad specials for only \$3! A good restaurant if you don't have to wait in line for an hour. ★★★

HAGEN DAAS — An ice cream shop that sells exclusively Hagen Daas ice cream, yum, yummmmmmm! ★★★★★

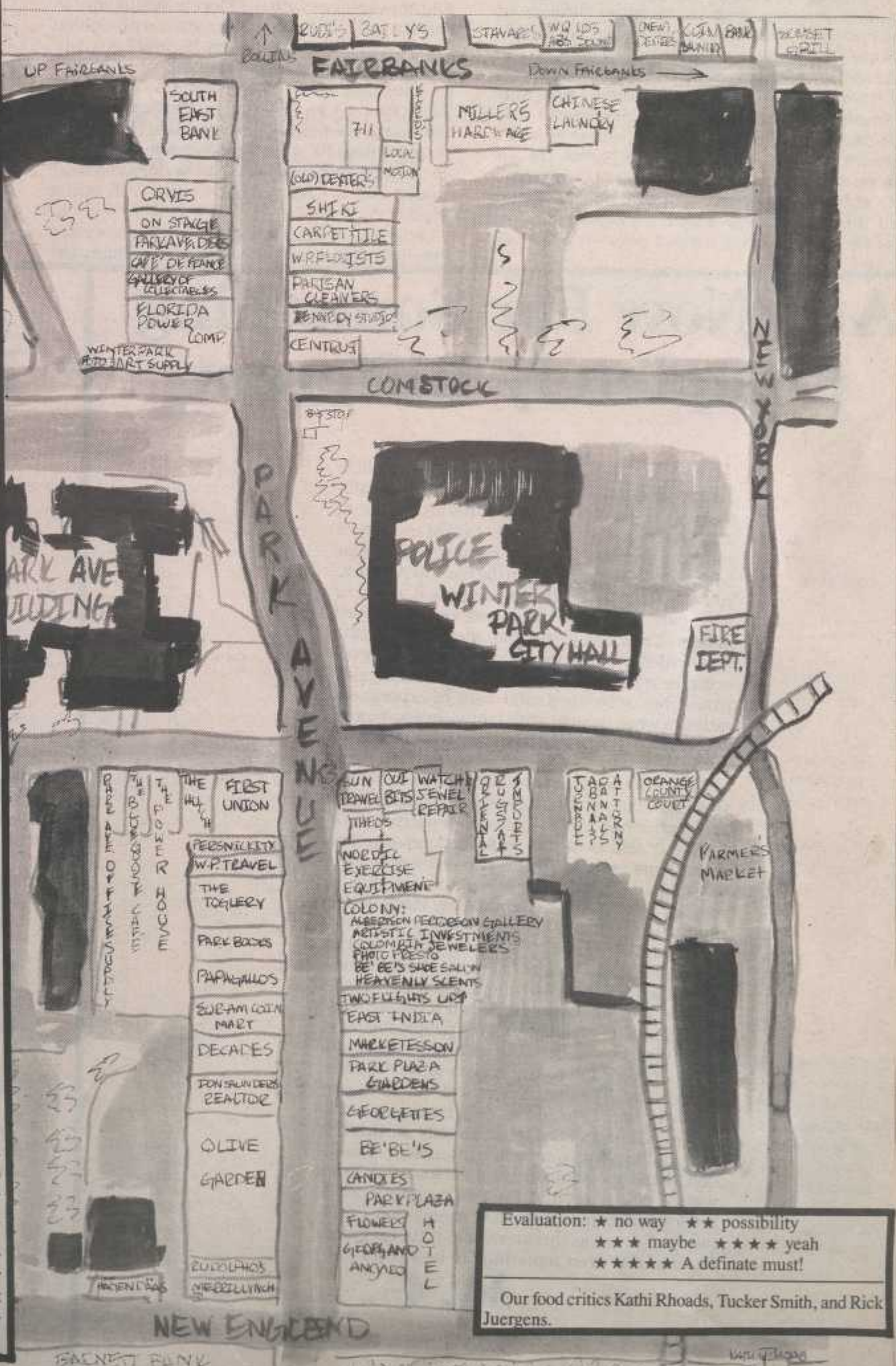
THOMAS SWEET'S — Take a right on Morse Blvd. and there it is! They make marvelous concoctions with candy-ice cream combinations and they have enough chocolate to cure a lost soul. ★★★★★

ATHENA — A Greek sub shop on Morse Blvd. which is two streets down from New England right off Park Ave. Good food, get it and take it to the Park to eat. ★★★★★

WINTER PARK DINER — Down Fairbanks past 17/92 on your left. Down home cooking and down home service. "The Diner is where God eats." — Roy Starling. Serious good food to wake up to. ★★★★★

VILLAGE INN — Located down Fairbanks right past New York on your right. Bad service, okay prices and okay food. ★★

BRANDYWINE'S — Located at the other end of Park Ave. Nothing better after a tough Philosophy class than to mosey down to this establishment and have a special and sip on a Heineken schooner. ★★★



Wolf, Micarelli and Glazier to Give Concert

The talents of Gary Wolf, Sabina Micarelli, and Larry Glazier will be combined in the UCF Faculty Trio at a Chamber Music Concert to be given as a benefit for *Center Stage Magazine* on October 12 at the Orlando Museum of Art.

The chamber music trio will perform selections from Mozart's Trio in C Major, Dvorak's Trio in E Minor and Mendelssohn's Trio in D Minor.

The three performers bring with them rich and varied professional backgrounds. Pianist Gary Wolf and violinist Sabina Micarelli have both achieved international as well as national reputations as recitalists, chamber musicians, and orchestral soloists.

Dr. Wolf, a favorite of Central Floridians for years, has also played in the major concert halls of New York, in cities throughout the U.S., Canada, and Mexico and will perform in major European cities on a tour this fall. He has recorded professionally for Golden Crest Records in New York and has given live recital broadcasts on New York's WQXR Radio. As a teacher of piano and related courses at the University of Central Florida and as a performer sometimes referred to as a "musician's musician," Dr. Wolf regularly conducts workshops, master classes and clinics at numerous colleges and universities throughout the country. He is a past president of the Florida State Music Teacher's Association and the American Matthay Piano Organization. In his earlier years as a musician, he studied with Kurt Neumueller as a Fulbright Scholar at the Mozarteum in Salzburg, Austria, where he was a soloist with the Mozarteum Orchestra. He has been a member of the National Music Camp faculty at Interlochen, Michigan, and holds a Doctor of Musical Arts Degree from the Eastman School of Music where he studied piano with Cecile Staub-Genhart.

Sabina Micarelli, the violinist in the trio, was a Fulbright Scholar to the Paris Conservatory of Music in France where she was soloist and concertmistress with the University of Paris Chamber Orchestra. In addition to her performances throughout the country, she has made numerous solo appearances with the Florida Symphony Orchestra and is also a recording artist with Golden Crest Records. Previously, Mrs. Micarelli was concertmistress of the Chamber Music Society of Tampa, a member of the University of South Florida String Quartet and the Tampa Philharmonic. In addition to teaching violin and viola at the University of Central Florida, she also coaches and conducts the String Ensemble and various chamber groups and is first violinist of the UCF String Quartet.

Cellist Larry Glazier is currently the Assistant Principal Cellist with the Florida Symphony Or-



Pianist Gary Wolf, violinist Sabina Micarelli, and cellist Larry Glazier will perform in the UCF Faculty Trio at the Chamber Music Concert on Monday October 12 at 8 p.m. at the Orlando Museum of Art in Loch Haven. The concert, which is a benefit for *Center Stage Magazine*, is open to the public for a \$10 donation. For more information, call 629-0252.

chestra. During the summer months he also performs as Assistant Principal Cellist with the Grant Park Symphony, Chicago Park District, in Chicago, and has made many appearances as a chamber musician in the Orlando area as well as appearing as soloist with the UCF Orchestra this past season. As a graduate of the Jordan College of Fine Arts, Butler University in Indianapolis, he has been a recital soloist, played numerous chamber music programs and was an orchestral concerto soloist during his undergraduate studies. He has completed courses towards the Master of Music Degree at Butler University and currently teaches cello and related chamber music courses at the University of Central Florida.

The Monday, October 12th benefit performance will begin at 8 p.m. in the auditorium of the Orlando Museum of Art at Loch Haven. A donation of \$10 is requested. Please call (305) 629-0252 for tickets or more information.

And Now For Something Completely Different

GALLIMAUFY, it just can't be ignored! Rollins College students have forgotten just what gallimaufry can do if proper measures aren't taken. All it takes is just a little time and effort to educate yourself, and yet so many people, out of fear perhaps, choose to remain in the dark. What then, you may ask, is gallimaufry? Does it react to penicillin? These are not questions to be taken lightly. Thankfully, several members of the theater department undertook the task of discovering the effects of gallimaufry. They actually subjected themselves to a solid week of experimentation, a week fraught with long sleepless nights, just to make this year's incoming freshmen a little more at ease.

Bits-n-Pieces is an annual attempt to coerce freshmen talent, through a wide gallimaufry of skits and songs, into the theater department. Of course it also is meant as entertainment. The show, from start to finish, is put together in a week; actually this year we put it together in roughly five days. It's a completely student run production. All the ideas, direction, choreography, and the majority of the technical work is completed by the students a few scant days (hours, depending on the year in question) before the show is put on. This year found a rather large salmagundi (see gallimaufry) of people involved in the Bits production, but as always, the lion's share of work fell to the majors of the Theater department. The department welcomes any student who wishes to add his or her energies to the olio (see salmagundi) of talent already existing this year and urges anyone who's interested to audition for the upcoming shows of the season. Notices will be posted around campus roughly a week before auditions occur. So it seems that "gallimaufry" is not as threatening as it first seemed. Perhaps it is even something to be strived for.

M. G.

Brushing

Brushing. The name is off-putting and odd at first, but it makes sense when you think about it. This word encompasses the strokes of the pen and the brush; the action involved in writing or painting. *Brushing* represents the vast act of artistic creation.

This title puts into perspective what the publication of *Brushing* is, as well as what it should be. It is a book made up by students, and it is their artistry which comprise the pages, but it is also a book made by the Rollins community as a whole, as faculty and staff alike make contributions. It is a book which proudly displays the best of the creative talents which abound at Rollins. These talents are diverse; cultivated and uncultivated, but all are made welcome and all are given the chance to be viewed by the college community.

I hope that anyone reading this newspaper who is at all interested in helping with or contributing to this publication will not hesitate to do so. It's easy. If you want to be a part of the editorial staff, want to learn about the technical aspects of publication, and are willing to work hard for a couple of weeks out of the year, then call EXT. 2013 and sign up. To contribute stories, poems, sniglets, essays, articles, paintings, drawings, photos, or anything remotely creative, simply type written material up and send via campus mail to BOX 1937. All artwork may be delivered to the office, Mills, second tier (next to Steve Appel's office) and it will be handled with great care. It's so easy to be a published artist or a staff member, and it is something that looks really good on resumes or graduate school applications. Please sign up now!

Please dance with me now
 take my song and play it upon your heart
 I will teach you to laugh
 you will teach me to see
 take my hand and
 walk with me through the vacant night
 waltz over thoughts
 'and escape with me to a world of pianos
 and Christmas trees—
 beyond placemats and stoplights
 where our world is ourselves
 impeded by nothing but our own imaginations
 We need not fall in love
 but we will be lover,
 making love
 out of paper hats and flowers
 in our toy dreams and wizardry we alone will
 be free
 we will race from the wind
 and let tides kiss our toes
 be young with me tonight—
 it may be our only chance

Laura Hope-Gill

Laura Hope-Gill

Ice cubes weaken lemonade
 As we, exhausted, lay in the shade
 Hungrily the famished heat sapped
 The vitality of our bones entrapped
 Limbs entwined, ravaged sheets.
 Out the window we see the streets
 Shimmering from the oppressive heat
 But perhaps again we'll meet
 You and I
 In the angry sky
 To where it is inconsequential
 whether Omaha or Prudential;
 Water falls or snow fly;
 If it's too hot or dry
 And where we can admit
 without saying it
 That there perhaps is
 Something in life.

Kathi Rhoads

I threw all my thoughts onto a canvas
 they were in an inkwell—
 I propelled them through a straw,
 hoping they all would stick
 smattered thoughts—
 some that adhered by circumstance
 to the canvas
 and some
 that didn't—
 instead they slipped down the edges
 and the texture
 down the face of the canvas and smearing the
 image
 I had hoped to create
 and on
 to the infinite
 void of the floor.

Laura Hope-Gill

Table table on the floor
 Who could ever ask for more
 Than you
 Four chairs to worship at your feet
 Beneath you, bringing subject to eat.
 A bounty of beauty to crown you,
 The most wonderful transient things
 How could you ever wish for more?
 Like dragon wings
 Or pig things
 Wedding rings
 An archeologist's findings.
 How could you wish for more
 Than these chairs four?

Kathi Rhoads

Repetition will be the death of me
 Though I'll hide in the woods in a sycamore
 tree.
 It'll search high and low 'till my tree home is
 found,
 then by number run every point into the
 ground.
 Pooh-bear and his pig friend will come to my
 aid,
 bringing cookies and honey and pink
 lemonade.
 We'll fight the monotony both night and day,
 with a picnic that lasts for a month and a day,
 then a light all around us will brighten things up,
 and the tenth time my name's called I'll know
 I am up.

Phil Zeis

Sitting on the curb outside Maxine's

She is a beautiful woman
 and he a handsome man
 I watch him open a door for her
 I see him take her hand
 He carries himself like a noble
 and she like a courtesan
 each tall and groomed and elegant
 blond, chic, and with a tan
 and I sit here on the curb again
 my shoes upon the street
 they have their Rolls and Diners Club
 but I'm the one complete...

Laura Hope-Gill

I'm jammed up in the doorway
 I'd really like to go 'way
 Oh will you held me get away
 or will you leave me here

I've been stuck here for ages
 how long would take up pages
 I'd think you quite courageous
 If you would set me free

But I'm still jammed in the doorway
 I guess you had to go 'way
 I wish you hadn't gone away
 And left me here alone.

Phil Zeis

We passed this way
 without relief
 To a brief
 Encounter with
 Something in a summer's sky
 and faded lives of history

The day I die may flirt
 with me
 But days we loved
 lived tranquilly
 So o'er this stone
 quite deftly lain
 May cherry blossoms
 someday reign

When the author and his companion etched this
 poem into the wet sidewalk at Hillcrest and
 Highland in Orlando, they probably possessed on-
 ly literary acumen, the clothes on their backs, and
 a park bench on which to spend the night, if they
 were fortunate enough to have secured one.

Unfortunately, the hobos left before inscribing
 a title, so I provided one.

Most likely, Thaddeus Seymour wishes the
 sidewalks of Rollins contained graffiti of this
 caliber.

Vive La Mills

When I had first heard about the Mills Memorial Library it was more fondly referred to as Mills. My brother, then an undergraduate student at Rollins, asked me if I would like to come along to help him study. Being young, impetuous, and bored, I thought the field trip would put some excitement into my extremely eventless day so I tagged along. I immediately fell in love with the gothic and mysterious atmosphere inside the building and at once began ordering my imaginary soldiers to their perspective posts. I loved this building and I was going to protect my newly conquered castle. Against what I don't know but my imagination knew back then. The pressure was staggering because the beauty of this castle was hypnotizing and made the enemy (whomever it was) envious and jealous.

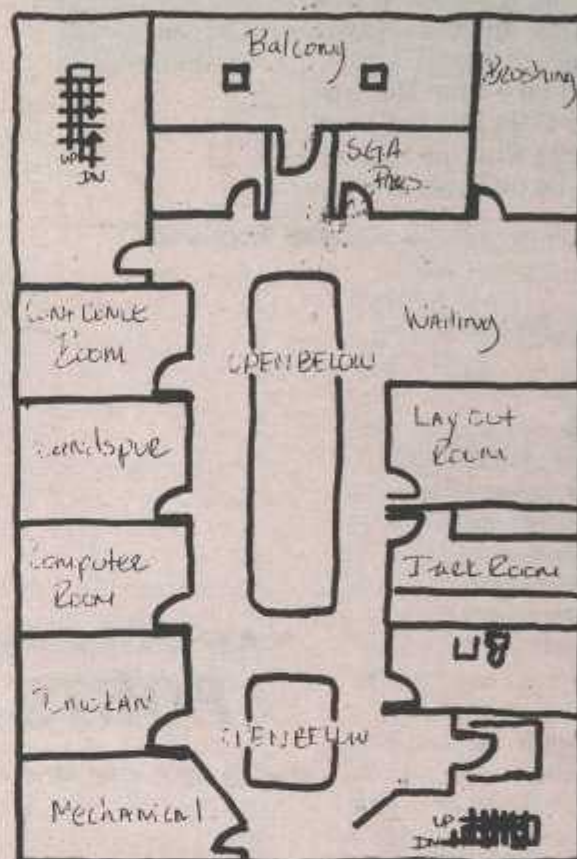
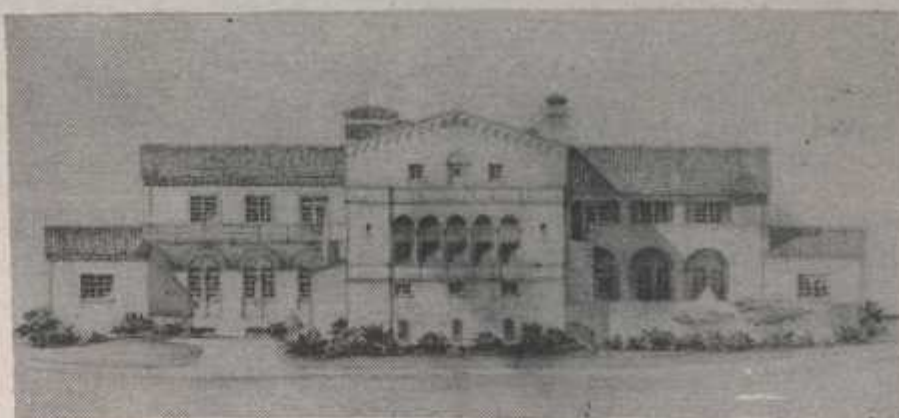
I was naturally a little hesitant when they finally decided to renovate this gothic edifice. So we sent our newspaper spies out in the field to get the inside info on this great undertaking. The results are in. They are favorable but then nobody has seriously moved in yet except for the Career Center, Archives, and the Post Office.

As I wandered through Mills I heard both the echoes of the new and old. I heard the voices of the old students as they studied in their back cubicles for History finals and sipped on Grand Marnier shouting, "Vive La France!" The studying cubicles at the end of each aisle were my favorite feature of the old Mills. Some students would go back in one of those and wouldn't be seen again for weeks, sometimes months. And then they would emerge Rollins Scholars with huge beards and blood-shot eyes.

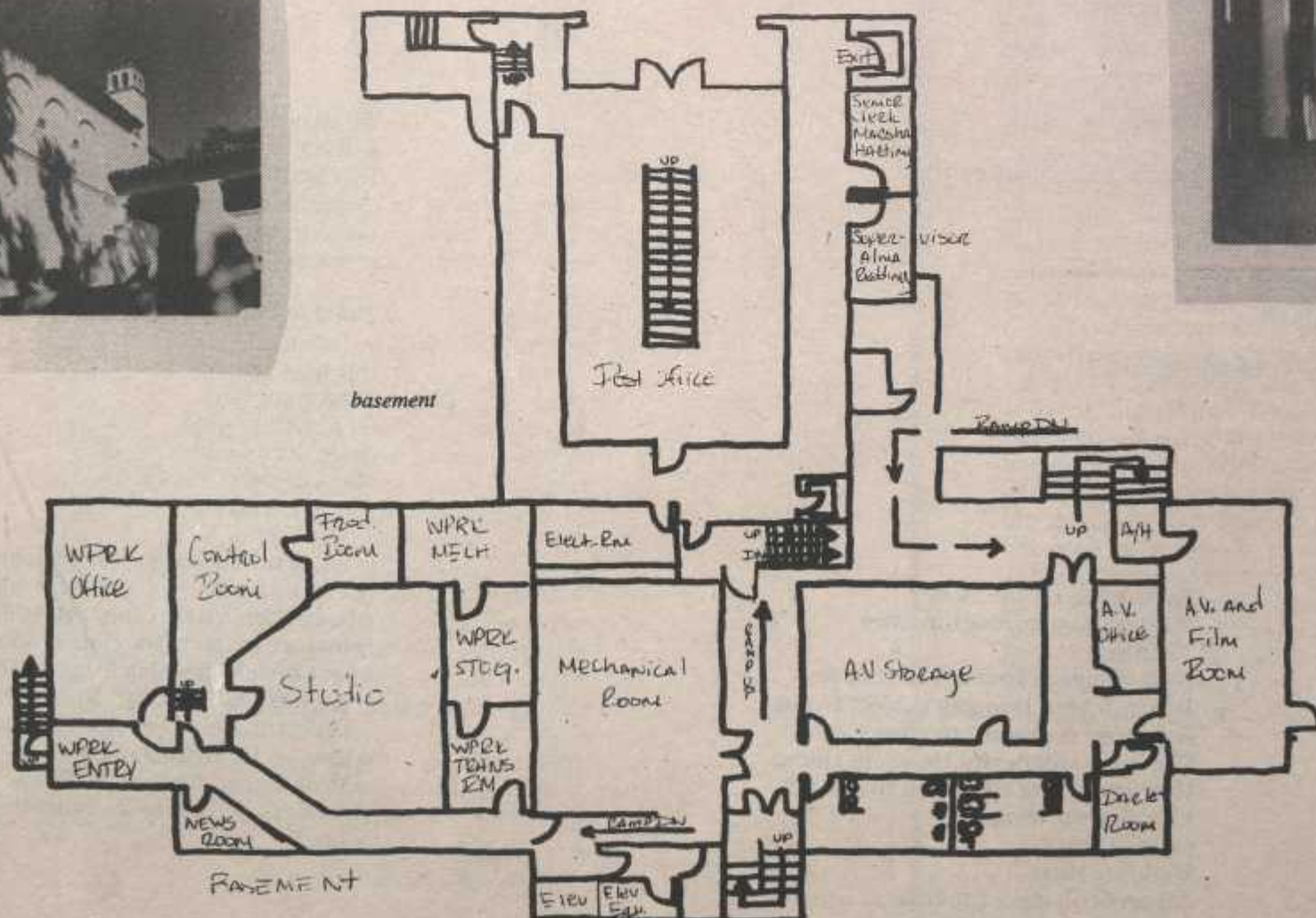
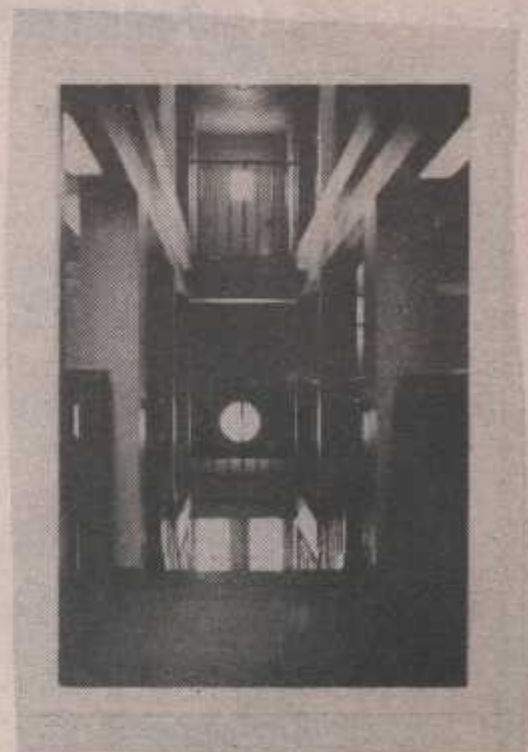
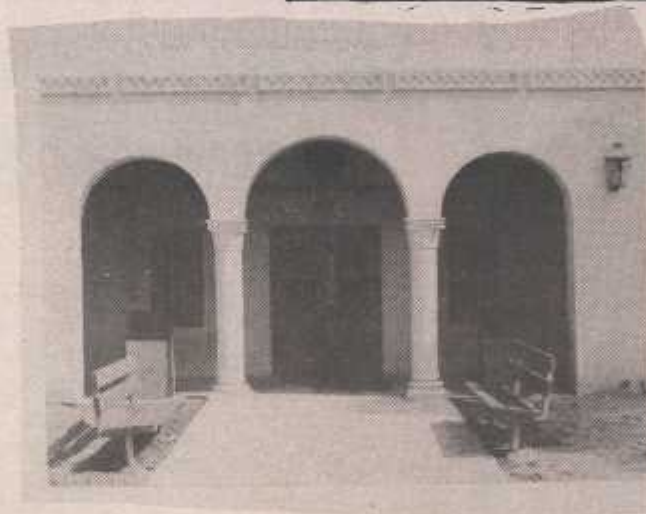
Mixed in with the voices of the old were the whispers of the new. I heard the conversations of the Rollins dignitaries as they mingled at a party in the new J.K. Galloway Hall. I saw students rushing to their mailbox and then opening their mail as they cruised across the street on their way to Beans. I felt both the old and the new and I was happy. The facelift and landscaping on the outside of the building gave a more happy look to the darker Mills. And the bright, cheerful blue that is the color theme throughout the building adds to the homely aura that one feels upon entering.

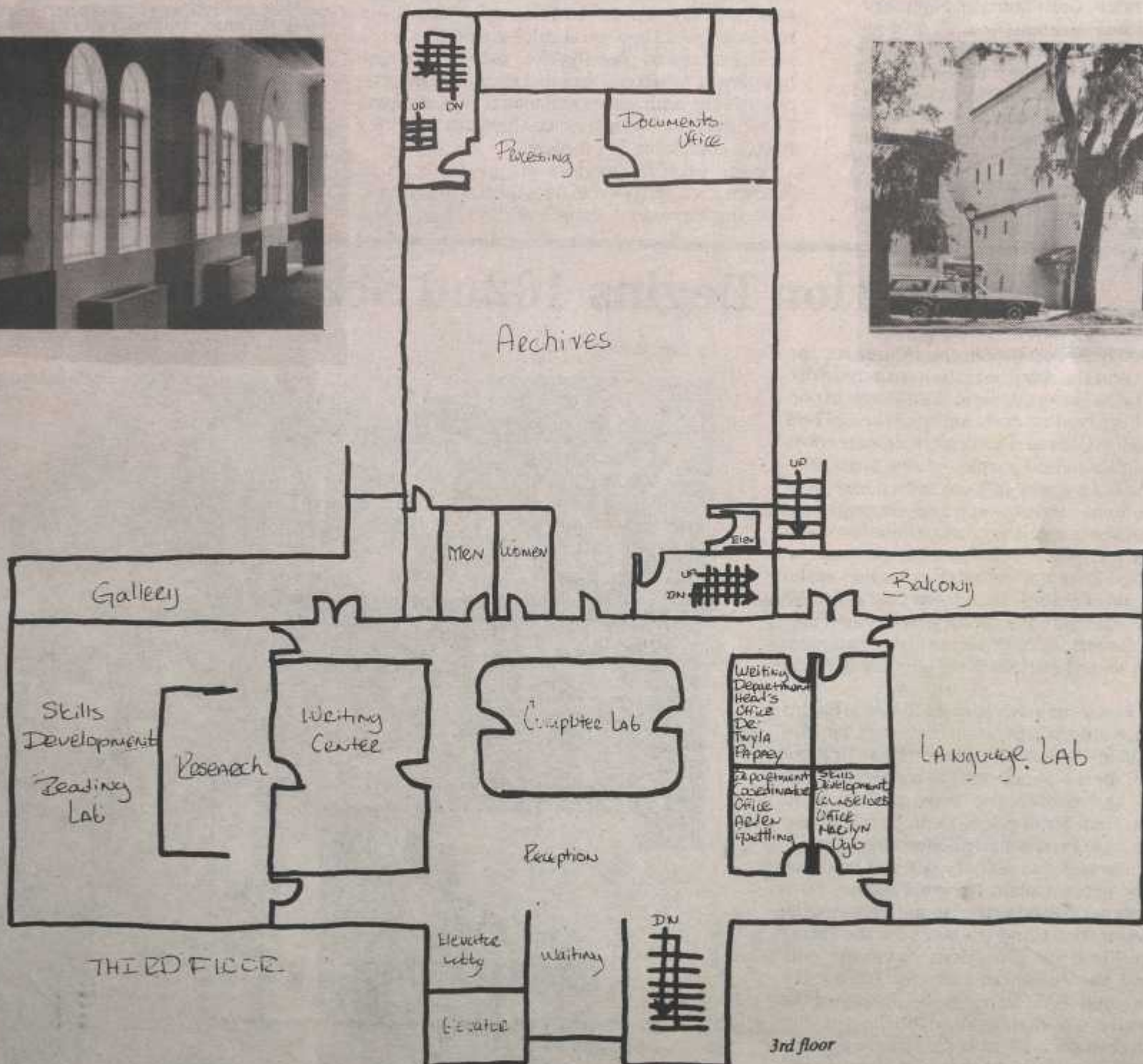
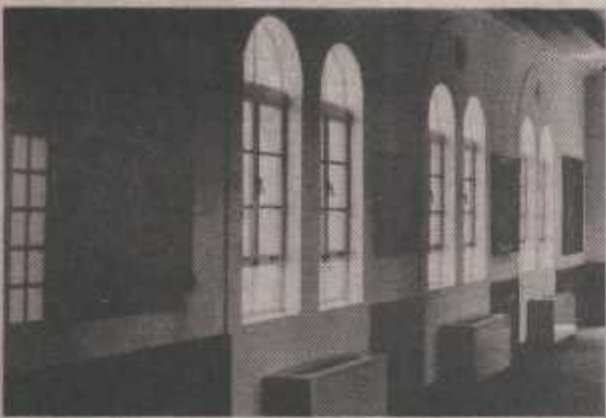
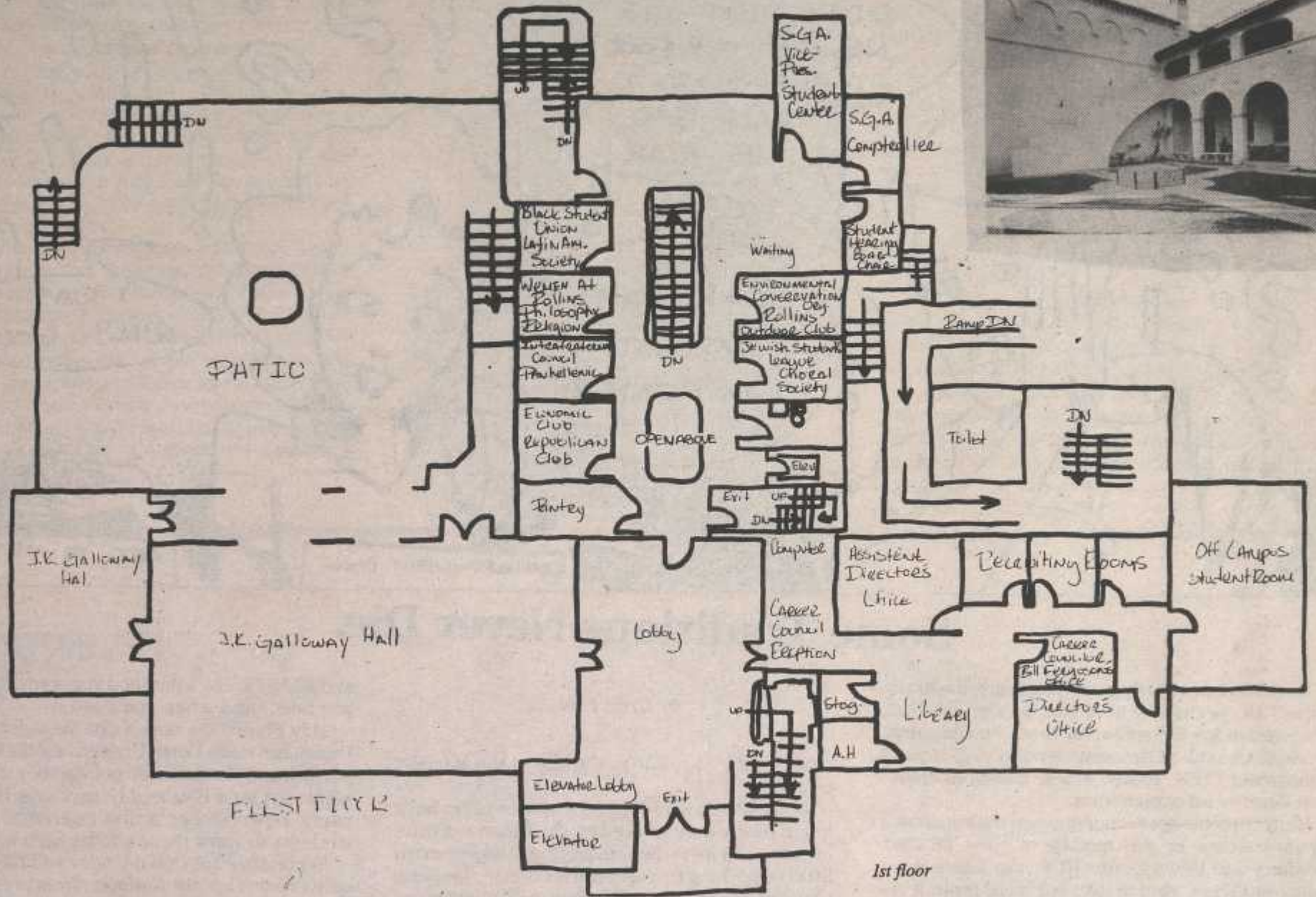
The only complaint that this spy has is that the size of the offices may have been a tad-bit bigger than the prison cell offices on the top two floors. This problem may be contributed to the large number of organizations that were put into the new Mills. The layout of the building may be a little confusing so we took some micro-pictures of some Mills top-secret blueprints and they are on the surrounding pages as well as some classic pictures of the old Mills and some innovative of the new Mills. Please enjoy and the building critic will return next week with a review of the non-existent Social Science building.

Rick Juergens (the building critic)



2nd floor







Some Traditions Never Die.

by Lynn Pool

Have you been hearing conversations similar to these? Or, perhaps you're one of the culprits responsible for the spread of these bewildering rumors? Or is all of this new news to you? If you can answer "YES" to any of these questions, then you deserve an explanation.

Many students are commenting on the apparent improvements in the quality of food at the Beanery and Down Under. (If you're a new student, you'll just have to take our word for it; it is an improvement.) The reason for the improvement? It's probably due to the recent changes in the previously SAGA-run Rollins food service. (Or it could all be purely psychological.)

In a recent interview, Gail Robinson, Food Service Director, explained the situation. First of all, she said, there's a slight misunderstanding to clear up. There has not been a Marriott "take-over" per se. Apparently, having known of SAGA's reputation as being one of the best food services on the managerial and corporate levels, the Marriott Corporation decided to "acquire" SAGA. What's happened is that the Marriott has simply dropped the "SAGA" name. The management is the same, said Ms. Robinson, although some of the paper-

work is different, due to the size of the Marriott company.

Ms. Robinson said that no major changes have taken place; they worked on their menus a little over the summer; they're striving to do any extra little something to make the food more pleasing to the palate or eye; the kitchen underwent some remodeling, making it a nicer place to work. However, the most immediately noticeable change is in the attitude of the employees out front. It almost seems as if they've taken friendliness pills and courtesy classes. In fact, they have been reminded that the food service is exactly that: a service aimed at pleasing the customers, which happens to mean you and me. Ms. Robinson goes out into the dining area and makes sure students know that she's available to them, should they have a complaint or problem.

Bean's catering services are available to all students. All you need to do is talk to Shelli Trew, Catering Manager, a couple of days in advance,

and let her know what food you want, how much you need, and when you need it.

Gary Flynn, the new Night Manager of Down Under, has made Down Under available for special parties, and Ms. Robinson pointed out that it's the ideal spot for a Haunted House-style Halloween party. Down Under is also interested in hiring students to work there a few nights a week. As of September 28, Down Under will have a pizza delivery service; they've gone from pre-prepared dough to a fresh-made pizza dough which students say is quite good.

On Wednesday nights Gail Robinson and Mike Lawrence have director's dinners in the President's Dining Room. If you have any problems, suggestions, or ideas, you're invited to come and voice them.

So, one question remains unanswered: What does this do to all of those wonderful "zingers" we always toss around about Beans? Will they be lost forever? A mere memory? A tradition fated to becoming yet another thing with which to bore our grandchildren? Fear not! Some traditions never die.

Convocation Begins 102nd School Year

by Laura Hope-Gill

On Tuesday, September 8, the Professors, the President and the Administration gathered with students in the Emyart-Alumni Field House to perform the Convocation ceremonies of the 1987-88 year of Rollins College. The Professors wore robes of black and gold and purple — there were mortar boards and a grand old book with names in it. People complain about pomp and circumstance sans substance, and they turn their back on ceremony for pseudo-rebellious purposes. I can only say that there was definitely substance at the Convocation of Rollins' 102nd year, and as for the pseudo-rebels who opted to sleep rather than play a part in the history of this institution, you missed out on something that I can only try to recap for you.

The Procession was accompanied by the Rollins Brass Ensemble which was conducted by Professor William K. Gall. The music fell as a brilliant back drop for the parade of flag bearers, banner bearers, the professors, Provost Daniel R. DeNicola, Joan Straumanis, Dean Bari Watkins, and of course, President Thaddeus Seymour.

What followed was seventy percent tradition and thirty percent plain old good advice. Such issues were addressed as the Honour System, the recent renovations, and the goals for the future of Rollins College. President Seymour congratulated the freshman class for having the highest median SAT scores in the history of the school, and proceeded to salute the Class of 1991 in its introduction to life at Rollins. These remarks were supplemental to the words of Steve Appel, President of the Student Government Association. Appel versed the audience on the situation of alcohol consumption and party modes on cam-

Continued on Page 13



Continued from Page 12

pus. Appel also imparted words of wisdom, suggesting that students manage their time in such a way that the time spent at Rollins is both presently enjoyable and preparatory for whatever life may hold after these four years.

President Seymour addressed the audience with words regarding the Honour System. Seymour said he would like to see a strong Honour System instated. He also mentioned his famous tradition of the silver dollars being given to any student he sees picking up litter around campus, provided the trash-picker-upper is unaware of the president's presence.

Unfortunately, one can not venture into the eloquence and the true meanings to be gained from the ceremony. In even the finest of articles, no true translation of any event has ever been offered. This is no exception. One can only skim the surface, and hope the people who missed the 1987-88 Convocation will give up a little of their apathy and begin to show more concern and interest in their school. This is all that one can ask when one sees a web of neglect and disinterest



draped across one's peers.

This is a year of great importance to all of us. It is to be a year of learning, of fun, of good times (and we all know they are not necessarily the same thing), and of involvement in oneself as well as with others.

The empty chairs which plagued the floor of the Field House at Convocation stood as an army of symbolized apathy. One can but hope the chairs were not a harbinger of a coming decay in the unity of an institution about which we all should care. I do not expect all of us to learn the full verses and chorus of the Rollins Alma Mater, but maybe if we all tried a little harder, we could at least learn the tune and hum it.

As for those who did attend the Convocation ceremony, and for those who wore the robes and mortar boards, if each of us sports a bit of energy, and voices a little pride, the plague of apathy can be neutralized and this school can become a fine-tuned machine of spirited and fulfilled individuals; but until then, we can try to do as much as we can out of our own selflessness and honour.

Report O C

The Rollins Outdoor Club is for people who love the outdoors. From the rugged, all-weekend survival trip to relaxing overnight camping and canoe expeditions to half-day sightseeing drives to local springs and parks, ROC offers something for everyone.

Even as we speak (read) many of our freshmen are still thinking about their first ROC experience on the freshmen keys trip, an always successful pre-orientation disorientation. Just in case you blew your chance to start school with a vacation, Ron Maloney (ROC V.P.) will be running an all-freshmen trip soon into the year.

Other opportunities to get into or check out ROC will come during the club fair on Mills lawn. We'll be there, just look for the tents. ROC also has two houses (just down Fairbanks across from the W.P. library) in which active members may choose to live. While every student is welcomed in ROC, one may become involved by helping to organize and run trips. Freshmen are encouraged to step in and participate.

A combination of both trips and residential life, the club hosts barbecues and other activities behind the two houses. Living with and experiencing Florida's lush environment with other people who enjoy and appreciate nature can be a personal advantage to living in either Harmon or Pflug Hall.

Although traditionally headquartered out of Sullivan House, we now have an office on the first floor of Mills. Meetings are held regularly in Sullivan and times will be posted around campus.

Anyone immediately enthused or confused is invited to call Jennifer (x2556).

Tucker Smith



BE
WATCHIN'
THE
FALL GATOR
HUNT
(Just lookin'
NO SHOOTIN')

Men's Soccer Team Loses Opener

Photo by Robert Hartley



All-American soccer player Oyvid Klausen is a key reason the Rollins Tars have a realistic chance of receiving a national ranking this season.

by Fred Battenfield and Michael Truax

The Rollins College men's soccer team opened its 1987 season under new head coach David Fall with two consecutive home losses, a 1-0 nailbiter against #1 ranked and defending Division II national champion Seattle-Pacific on September 10, and a 3-2 squeaker to Florida International on September 16.

The Tars lost their home opener against Seattle-Pacific on a last second goal with 1:46 to go in regulation, and were defeated by Florida International after leading twice in the contest. However, the new Rollins' mentor is not a bit discouraged, despite dropping two tough losses to powerhouse opponents.

Fall, a 1981 graduate of Central Florida, who has 12 lettermen and seven starters returning from last season said, "I'm not a bit disappointed with the way we've played in our first two games. We played Seattle-Pacific down to the wire and gave up two easy goals to FIU, so I'm confident we can continue to improve. We've got some areas we need to improve on, but overall, I'm very satisfied with our performance so far."

Freshman Declan Link of London, England has sparkled in the frontline as he scored both Tar goals against Florida International and leads the

squad with 9 shots on goal. Last year's scoring leader, Brad Johnson of Colts Neck, NJ, has six shots; All-American candidate Oyvid Klausen, Keith Buckley and Peter Chavannes, who Coach Falls says, "has the potential to be another Oyvid Klausen in the future," all have three shots each. Goalkeeper John Lewis has 19 saves in two games and has allowed four goals.

The Rollins booters face four of the 20 top ranked teams in Division II this season according to the Intercollegiate Soccer Association (ISAA) pre-season rankings. Already having played #1 Seattle-Pacific, the Tars face at home #2 Davis & Elkins on September 20 at 2:00 p.m., #7 Tampa on October 10 at 2:00 p.m., and #20 Eckerd on October 21 at 3:30 p.m.

Rollins will open up the month of October against the University of Richmond on Saturday, Oct. 3, and against Coastal Carolina College on Sunday, Oct. 4. Both contests will be at the University of Central Florida at 1:00 p.m. The Tars will be away at Jacksonville on Wednesday, Oct. 7 before returning home to face division rival Tampa on Saturday, Oct. 10. The team will then travel to the University of South Florida on Wednesday, October 14.

Volleyball Team Wins Charleston Championship

by Fred Battenfield and Michael Truax

The Rollins College women's volleyball team opened its 1987 collegiate season Wednesday, September 9 with a 10-15, 6-15, 15-12, 10-15 loss to cross-town rival Central Florida at the Enyart-Alumni Fieldhouse. However, they have made an impressive showing by winning the College of Charleston Tournament in Charleston, S.C. The Lady Tars have raised their overall record to 6-1 with victories over the College of Charleston, Guilford, S.C.-Spartansburg, Huntingdon, Elon and Guilford again in the championship. Head Coach Peggy Jarnigan believes this year's veteran group can make it to the NCAA playoffs.

The Lady Tars, who finished 20-19 overall and 7-5 in the Sunshine State Conference last year, return 11 letterwinners this season. Rollins will be led by senior outside hitter Dana Gebhart of Longwood, who was First Team All-Conference last season and could be an All-American selection this season. Besides Gebhart, Jarnigan returns five starters including junior outside hit-

ter Pam Hopkins of St. Petersburg, junior middle blocker Kathy Fields of Jacksonville, sophomore middle blocker Jacci Wozniak of Livonia, Mich., sophomore outside hitter Falecia Douglas of Eustis and senior setter Kathy Barma of Orlando. Barma has been slowed by a knee injury and is expected to return by the beginning of October.

Jarnigan, in her 11th season at Rollins, has led the Lady Tars to ten consecutive winning seasons and would like to add 1987 to the list. She has a career record of 178-140.

"This team reminds me of the group we had a few years ago that defeated Tampa and Florida Southern and narrowly missed the NCAA Tournament," she said. "We have the combination of talent, enthusiasm and hard work that can get us into the playoffs this season. We have five players who are capable of making all-conference this year. Dana Gebhart has been all-conference twice and Kathy Fields was First Team last year and

Douglass, Wozniak, Hopkins and Barma all are quality players. Plus, we had a good recruiting year and Nicole Wells (Winter Haven HS), Chris Munro (Port Charlotte HS) and Donna Konjarevich (Schoolcraft JC-Livonia, Mich.) should make important contributions.

"My goals this season are to increase our regional ranking, possibly make the top 20 in the NCAA rankings and win the Sunshine State Conference. If we play the smart volleyball we're capable of, we can achieve all those aspirations.

"We have another challenging schedule this year, but I believe you've got to go out and play the best teams you can to improve your chances for getting into the regional tournament and possibly a bid to the NCAA Tournament. We are in one of the toughest NCAA Division II conferences in the nation, so adding other tough matches just improves our chances to win the conference championship."

The Press Box

Baseball '87: A Look at the Pennant Races

by Michael Truax

Welcome back everyone, returning veterans and freshmen alike, to a great year at Rollins. This year's *Sandspur* will do its best to be your best source of information for all Rollins sports events and team information. I personally welcome any aspiring sports writers out there to contact me at your convenience at Box 2581 with your comments, opinions, predictions or articles.

What a wild summer in Major League Baseball. Controversies over corked bats, juiced up baseballs, and pitchers using emery boards and sandpaper have kept X-ray machines very active and the League offices in turmoil. Maybe the answer to this cheating is to install X-ray machines in both locker rooms in each stadium, similar to those in airports. Before games, players would have to drop their equipment off to be checked by monitors, and would then be frisked by armed security guards for any illegal substances. Only in America.

Well at least there are four decent pennant races shaping up this year. The Mets, with their depth and pennant experience, should catch the slipping Cardinals in the NL East, but the surprising Expos (my last place prediction this past spring) could make things very interesting. Met starting pitching has lost all five starters at some point during the year, but the team has managed to stay close. The Mets offense is perhaps better than last year, with productive seasons from Howard Johnson and Darrell Strawberry (each 30+ HR's and 100+

RBI's), while the starting pitching is getting well at the right time. St. Louis needs a healthy Jack Clark for the remainder of the season and continued strong pitching to stay in first. The disappointing Phillies need starting pitching about as badly as they need a front office overhaul.

The NL West seems to be coming a runaway by the Giants. Al Rosen has acquired two decent starting pitchers in Rick Reuschel and Dave Dravecky for the pennant drive, while Pete Rose's Reds have surprised many people with their sub .500 season, proving that pitching really is 90% of the game. Former 20 game winner Tom Browning has slumped miserably, while former ace Bill Gullickson threw too many homeruns and has since been traded to the Yankees. Meanwhile, the Reds lineup, with a wealth of talent led by Eric Davis (30+ HR's, 100+ RBI's) and Dave Parker, simply could not score more runs than Red's pitching gave up.

Over in the American League East, the Detroit Tigers have not missed All Star Lance Parrish one bit, with Matt Nokes (.300+, 25+ HR) and Mike Heath filling in admirably at catcher. However, the Tigers would be nowhere to be found if they had not signed Jack Morris, always good for 15-20 wins. New York has had another one of its classic very good, but turbulent years. The fact that Lou Piniella survived the Yankees mid season crises,

including injuries to Ricky Henderson and Willie Randolph, and has guided them to an 85+ win season with shaky pitching shows how good a manager he really is. Nevertheless, my prediction for the AL East is still the Toronto Blue Jays. One of the most well-rounded teams in baseball, Toronto gets consistent starting and relief pitching, and has seen the re-emergence of starter Dave Stieb, who should win 15 games. Toronto's offense is propelled by outfielder George Bell (45-50 HR, 120+ RBI's) and gets production from nearly every position.

The always weak American League West will once again be won by the only team with a better than .500 record. Minnesota appears the obvious favorite at this point, led by a powerful offense in Kirby Puckett, Kent Hrbek and Tom Brunansky. However, the starting pitching, led by Bert 'Homerun' Blyleven is suspect. Please retire Steve Carlton. Watch for Oakland to possibly make a run at it with sluggers Jose Canseco, AL Rookie of the year Mark McGwire, and a developing pitching staff.

Predictions:

American League — Toronto over Minnesota
National League — New York over San Fran.
World Series — Toronto over New York

Next Issue: NFL Predictions

Pat Emmit:
NCAA Champion



Patrick Emmit

In the sultry May heat of Los Angeles, California, Patrick Emmit captured the 1987 NCAA Division II Title, decisively defeating Millerville University's young Minn Kevin 6-2, 6-3 in a match lasting less than two hours. Relentlessly, the 21-year-old Rollins Junior (now a senior) from Leesburg, Virginia blasted his lefthanded McEnroe-like serve to the corners, and like the former world champion, stormed the net at every opportunity, both behind his serve and forcing ground strokes, blanketing it with his 6 ft. 3 inch angular frame.

Seeded only fourth in the tournament, Emmit rolled through six matches with the loss of only one set, pacing the Tars to a fourth place finish in overall competition. Robert Green of Orlando and Barry Pelts of Memphis, Tennessee also distinguished themselves reaching the semi-finals of the doubles losing a bitterly contested match 7-5, 3-6, 7-6 to Hankok and Wekessa of Chapman University, the eventual national champion.

No stranger to intercollegiate circles, Patrick Emmit going into the tournament was a two-time All American. In 1986 he reached the semi-finals of the Division II championships. As Rollins' number one player, he won eighteen matches and lost four. In February, 1987, he captured the Orlando Blue and Gold Classic title.

Emmit's win duplicated Brian Talgis' historic accomplishment of 1985. But unprecedented in the annals of Rollins Tennis, in 1988 Patrick Emmit will return to defend his title.

by George Pryor

A Look at
Men's Soccer...

As the season advances, sophomore Matt Marlowe's role on the team is becoming increasingly important.

Tar Scoreboard/Calendar

1987 MEN'S SOCCER RESULTS

OVERALL RECORD: 0-2

DATE	OPPONENT	SCORE	W/L	RECORD
Sept. 10	Seattle-Pacific	1-0	L	0-1
Sept. 13	Florida International	3-2	L	0-2
Sept. 16	Florida Southern	0-5		1-2

EARLY OCTOBER DATES:

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	TIME
Oct. 3	Richmond	UCF	1:00 p.m.
Oct. 4	Coastal Carolina	UCF	1:00 p.m.
Oct. 7	Jacksonville	Away	4:00 p.m.
Oct. 10	Tampa	Home	2:00 p.m.
Oct. 14	South Florida	Away	7:30 p.m.

1987 WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL RESULTS

OVERALL RECORD: 6-1

DATE	OPPONENT	SCORES	W/L	RECORD
Sept. 9	UCF	10-15, 6-15, 15-12, 15-10	L	0-1
Sept. 11-12	Charleston	15-1, 15-2	W	1-1
	Guilford	15-12, 15-7	W	2-1
	S.C. Spartansburg	15-3, 16-14	W	3-1
	Huntingdon	15-11, 15-12	W	4-1
	Elon	15-6, 15-5	W	5-1
	Guilford	15-0, 15-7, 15-11	W	6-1

EARLY OCTOBER DATES:

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	TIME
Oct. 1	Bethune-Cookman	Home	7:00 p.m.
Oct. 7	Tampa	Away	7:30 p.m.
Oct. 10	North Carolina-Asheville	Away	TBA
Oct. 13	Stetson	Away	7:30 p.m.
Oct. 16-17	St. Leo Invitational	Away	All Day

OTHER EARLY OCTOBER EVENTS

OCTOBER	SPORT	OPPONENT	TIME
3	Women's Soccer	Florida	12:00 p.m.
7	Men's Baseball	Valencia	7:00 p.m.
8	Men's Baseball	UCF	7:00 p.m.
10	Men's Baseball	Valencia	7:00 p.m.
11	Women's Soccer	Boca Raton	1:00 p.m.
9-11	Men's & Women's Waterskiing	National Collegiate Waterskiing Championships	
14	Men's Baseball	Valencia	7:00 p.m.
16	Women's Soccer	St. Thomas	5:00 p.m.

Photo by Robert Hartley



Sports Continue in Summer for Rollins Students

by Robert Hartley

How they spent their time this summer varied — their goals did not. Robert Green, Todd Renner and Drew Ross centered their summers around their respective sports. They wanted to improve and win for themselves; they wanted to improve and win for Rollins.

Robert Green, a senior, is playing tennis for Rollins for his second year. Last year he was ranked thirteenth in United States Division II singles tennis. Both Robert and Barry Pelts, juniors at Rollins, are ranked 6th in Division II doubles.

Robert's summer revolved around tennis. In addition to playing in tournaments in Florida and New York, Robert taught tennis at the Metal Club of South Hampton, a posh and exclusive tennis club in Long Island, New York.

"I remember the first time I was able to hit the tennis ball over the net. I was five. But my real interest in playing tennis competitively did not arise for another 11 years, until I attended Nick Bollettieri's Tennis Academy."

The decision to become more than a weekend tennis player eventually led Robert to a number one position on his high school varsity tennis team and to become a nationally ranked junior player.

"After high school I decided to go to the University of Kentucky to begin college and get further involved in tennis. Once there I realized that I did not fit in with their tennis program. After my freshman year I transferred to Foothill Junior College in California."

Photo by Robert Hartley



Robert Green centered his summer around tennis.

"Some of the biggest improvements in my tennis game occurred in Foothill. But after two years I was required to transfer."

"My decision to come to Rollins was not based on one specific item, but several. Having my family in Orlando, I looked forward to being closer to home. Rollins also offered strong academics and an outstanding tennis program."

Robert intends to go to Europe after he graduates in the fall of 1988. Once in Europe, he hopes to play in pro circuit tournaments.

"I would like to try my hand in the professional circuit. After a few years of the pro's I would probably decide to enter a more stable occupation."

While Robert spent a lot of his summer tennis time teaching, Todd Renner's plan to improve his golf game involved a series of eight tournaments in addition to practice and playing time at his home course, Allegheny Country Club. Todd had numerous accomplishments this summer, including placing high in the Pennsylvania State amateur championship and winning the Allegheny County Club's men's golf championship for the third time.

Photo by Robert Hartley



Drew Ross had a successful summer waterskiing season. As a freshman at Rollins, Drew is a member of the Varsity Waterskiing team.

Like Robert, Todd is on an athletic scholarship at Rollins. Todd turned down West Point to accept Rollins' offer.

"I saw and found the best of both worlds at Rollins. I could have a chance to excel in golf while getting a fantastic education. But it was more than golf and the quality education that sold me on Rollins. During my visit here I was amazed at the friendliness of the students, the beauty of the Rollins campus and the fantastic weather."

When I was ten, my father got me interested in golf. As I began to improve, I saw the possibility of a future in it. I went on to play on the varsity team throughout high school."

But Todd does not see the pro future with as much certainty as Robert does. Nor does he, as a sophomore, need to plan out his life right now.

"I hope to go to law school. I'm not certain I'll try to turn pro. I'm going to just wait and see."

Drew Ross is one of the many outstanding waterskiiers at Rollins. He came to Rollins from near Toronto, Canada, where he grew up.

"Rollins is unique in schools that have waterskiing teams. Very few warm weather schools are on a lake; most have to transport their skiers to a nearby lake. At Rollins I can go from class to skiing within minutes."

"Also, Rollins enables me to train at skiing while getting an education. This was an important consideration. Very few schools offer that luxury."

Drew began skiing when he was five, but began to progress to a competitive level when he was ten. During that summer he attended a summer camp that encouraged and taught him the essence of competition skiing.

This past summer Drew continued to practice and improve in the three areas of waterskiing (slalom, tricks and jumping).

"I also took part in numerous tournaments this summer. In July I skied for the Canadian National Junior Waterski team at the world junior championships in Sherbrook, Canada."

Recently Drew placed second in the men's slalom at the Florida State University Intercollegiate Tournament. He hopes to do equally well at the Rollins-hosted Intercollegiate National Competition in October.

"I love skiing. But after college I think I will change pace and enter the business world. I'll hope to always hang onto skiing. There are few things on earth that can compare to it."

Photo by Robert Hartley



Todd Renner won the Allegheny Country Club's Men's Golf Championship in Pittsburgh, PA this past August.

Career Services Available

Employer: WDIZ Radio
Address: 2699 Lee Road, Suite 470,
Winter Park, FL 32789
Telephone: 645-1802
Person to Interview: Rad Messick
Title: Program Director
Job Title: **Part-Time announcer**
Number wanted: Several
Job Description: weekend air shift, run board
Hours/days of week needed: flexible
Salary: negotiable
Qualification required: Must have previous
experience, tape, and resume
Application procedure: call for interview

Employer: O/P Publishing Inc.
Address: 2469 Aloma Ave., Suite 226
Winter Park, FL 32792
Telephone: 679-1906
Person to Interview: Andrew Owens
Title: President
Job Title: **Writer**
Number wanted: 3-5
Job Description: To independently write ar-
ticles concerning the respective ac-
tivities and highlights of particular
cities in Florida.
Hours/days of week needed: Flexible
Salary: Negotiable
Qualification required: Strong writing skills. A
desire to learn and be a part of a
National Publication.
Application procedure: Call

Employer: WUEZ Radio
Address: 1516 East Ave.
Sanford, FL 32711
Telephone: 322-1407
Person to Interview: Gordon Lewis
Title: Program Director
Job Title: **Part-Time Board Operator**
Number wanted: Several
Job Description: Operating on-air equipment
Hours/days of week needed: flexible
Salary: Negotiable
Qualification required: Must have experience
Application procedure: Call for interview

University Correspondence Course List Available

by Carole Morling

A new 1987-88 brochure is now available listing over 100 university courses that may be taken through independent study by correspondence, a program of Florida's State University System. The brochure lists course content, books, and registration fees, and includes an enrollment form. Any adult is eligible to enroll, whether studying as a part of a degree program or simply as a result of interest in a subject. Enrollments are accepted every weekday throughout the year, and study proceeds at the student's own pace.

Florida's independent study program is based on classroom courses offered at Florida State University, the University of Florida, and the University of South Florida. Last year over 4,000 people enrolled in university courses through Florida's independent study program, and another 3,500 enrolled in noncredit courses.

For a free copy of the new brochure listing university courses available by correspondence, write to Department of Independent Study by Correspondence, University of Florida 1223 NW 22nd Avenue, Gainesville, FL 32609, or call 904/392-1711.

Employer: Lucinda Hanle
Address: 7237 Woodville Crescent
Orlando
Telephone: 345-0220
Person to Interview: same
Title:
Job Title: **Artist**
Number wanted: 1
Job Description: Part-time fashion design.
Drawing and painting on fabric.
Hours/days of week needed: 10-15 hrs./wk.
Salary: Negotiable. Will be under contract.
Qualification required: Art student. Must feel
comfortable with that medium.
Application procedure: Call for interview.
After 7 p.m. leave message

Employer: D'Lor Advertising Company
Address: P.O. Box 83081
Maitland, FL 32751
Telephone: 628-8811
Person to Interview: Diana Gorgio
Title: Creative Director
Job Title: **Graphic Designer, Copywriter,
Illustrator**
Number wanted: Several
Job Description: Varies according to position
Hours/days of week needed: flexible
Salary: Negotiable
Qualification required: Very creative, good in
design, state-of-the-art designs
Application procedure: Call for interview

Employer: City of Orlando Planning Dept.
Address: City Hall, 400 S. Orange Ave.
Orlando
Telephone: 849-2300
Person to Interview: J.B. Williams
Title: Director
Job Title: **Planning Intern**
Number wanted: 1
Job Description: Assist in various planning
functions, transportation, land use
studies, etc.
Hours/days of week needed: 20 hrs./wk.
flexible
Salary: Five dollars/hour
Qualification required: Junior or Senior in any
discipline. Valid driver's license.
Application procedure: Call for interview

Tennis racquet stringing
2597 — Matt
Tues. Sept. 29, 1987
Mills Conf. room first floor 6-7 p.m. graduate
school workshop

Acoustic guitar with carrying case and strap;
excellent cond. \$750. 647-6403. Desk \$50

Handicapped lady looking for live-in compa-
nion; share house chores. 647-4237

Roommate wanted — neat, non-smoking per-
son. 2 bdrm, 2 bath, College Park; 5-7 min.
from Campus. 894-6610/298-5510 Donna

Male non-smoking roommate wanted. 5 lg.
bedroom Maitland. \$293 month plus 1/3
utilities. Gary 260-6493 - 7:00 p.m.

'22 car custom designed and handmade
831-6688 ext. 28 ask for Huseyin

Nuclear War Is Not Inevitable

Com listen to Joan Bokaer, director of Citizens' Network at Cornell University, speaking on campus on Thursday, Oct. 1 at 7:30 p.m. in Bush 108. She takes a clear look at cold war attitudes and challenges change, seeing the arms race as a human problem, not a technological problem. Here is a chance to become informed on what continues to be the most urgent issue of our day. The lecture, followed by discussion, is sponsored by the United Campus Ministers and Peaceworks.

CAREER SERVICES PROGRAMS & WORKSHOPS

Our CAREERS IN... Series will begin on Thurs-
day, October 1, from 7:30-9:00 p.m. in the Mills
Conference Room. The first area of discussion will
be *Advertising and Public Relations*. The next pro-
gram will be on Wednesday, October 14 from
7-8:30 p.m. also in the Mills Conference Room. The
subject will be Careers in "Sales."

September 29, from 6-7 p.m. in the Mills Con-
ference Room will be a *Graduate School
Workshop*, a discussion of current issues about
graduate/professional school admissions.

CIA Information Sessions will be held from 9-10
a.m., 11-12 p.m., and 2-3 p.m. in the Mills Con-
ference Room, on October 7th.

October 6th, in the Mills Conference Room from
4-5 p.m. and October 15th from 6-7 p.m., a senior
workshop: "What do you have that employers
need?" will be held.

Please note: Law Schools coming in November.
Career Services Classified — Please stop in to
see our lists of part-time jobs that are currently
available, such as:

City of Orlando Planning Department looking
for a Planning Intern to work 20 hrs. a week flex-
ible. Would assist in various planning functions,
land use studies, transportation, etc.

For more information, contact Career Services.

Employer: Developmental Services, Inc.
Address: P.O. Box 4717
Winter Park
Telephone: 645-3211
Person to Interview: Gloria Clark
Title: Personnel Coordinator
Job Title: **Nursing Aide**
Number wanted: Several
Job Description: Two locations: Winter Park
and Etonville
Hours/days of week needed: 2:45 p.m.-11:15 p.m.
10:45 p.m.-7:30 a.m.
Salary: Monday-Friday - 4 dollars/hour
Saturday/Sunday 4.25/hour
On Call 5.25/hour
Qualification required: Must be 18 years old or
completed high school
Application procedure: Call for interview

STUDENT MUSICIAN AUDITION FOR WALT DISNEY WORLD FANTASY ON PARADE (CHRISTMAS PARADE)

Casting For: Trumpet, Trombone (Tenor & Bass), Baritone
Horn (Euphonium), Piccolo, Tuba and
Percussion.

ADDITIONAL REQUIREMENTS:

- ... You must be a full-time or part-time student
- ... You must have a Social Security number
- ... You must meet WALT DISNEY WORLD grooming
standards.
- ... You must provide your own transportation and
lodging

Rehearsals begin weekends in November with
performances beginning the 1st and 2nd weekends in
December, then daily from December 19, 1987 through
January 2, 1988.

Florida State University
(Tallahassee)
Music Department
Phone 644-3507
September 30, 1987
9:00 AM - 5:00 PM

University of Miami
Music Department
Phone 284-2181
October 2, 1987
10:00 AM - 8:00 PM

University of Florida
(Gainesville)
Music Department
Phone 392-0223
October 1, 1987
10:00 AM - 5:00 PM

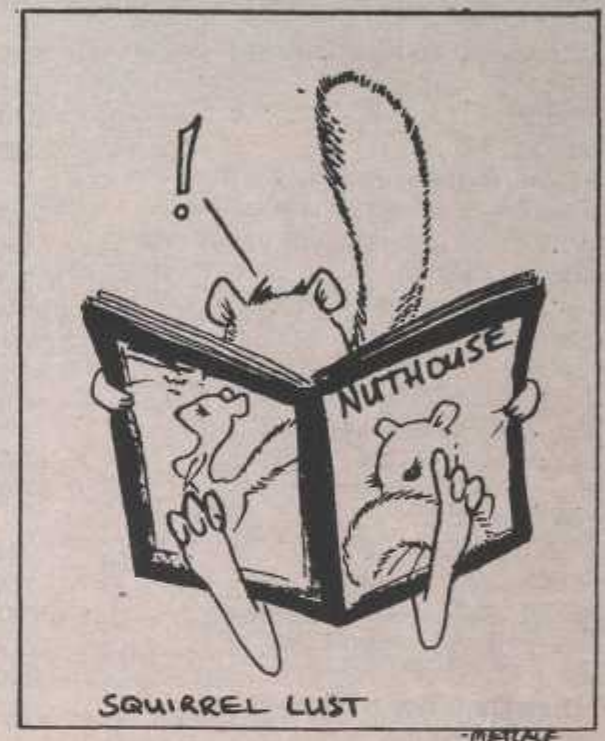
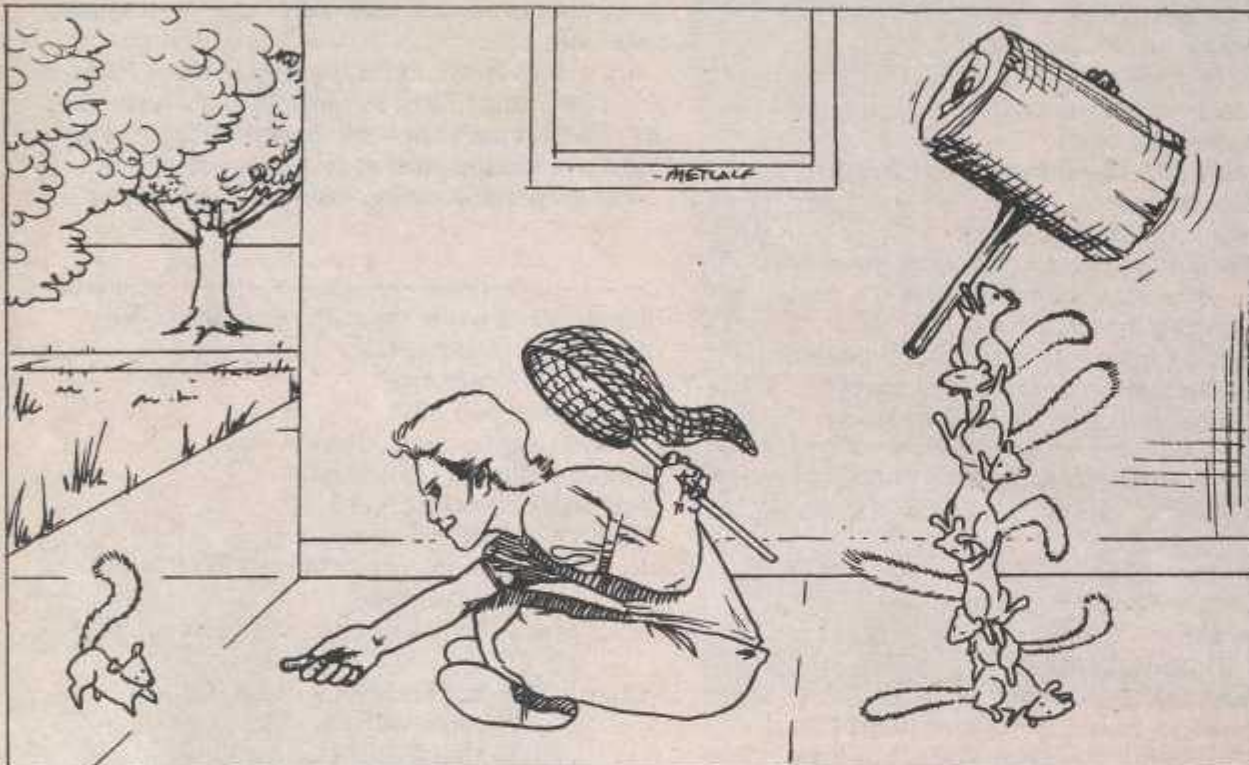
Central Florida Fairgrounds
4803 West Colonial Drive
Orlando, Florida
Phone 345-5724
October 3, 1987
1:00 PM - 8:00 PM

Auditions (sight reading only) will be held at the above
locations. Please call the phone number for your audition
site to set up an audition time.

WALT DISNEY WORLD IS AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER

©1987 Walt Disney Productions

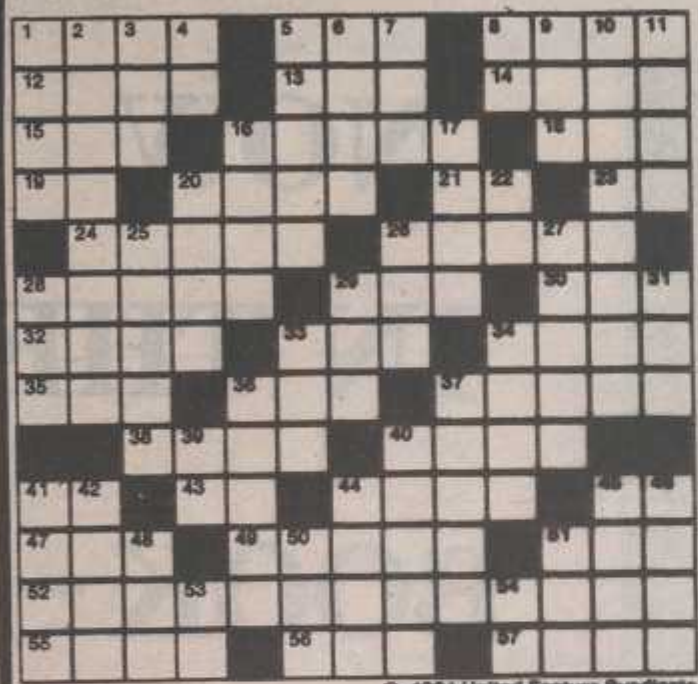
Walt Disney World
An equal opportunity employer.



COMING SOON:
BUSH AUDITORIUM



The Puzzle



© 1984 United Feature Syndicate

ACROSS

- | | | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------------|----------------------|--------------------------|
| 1 Son of Adam | 29 In favor of | 43 Agave plant | 36 Aggregation of people |
| 5 Stitch | 30 Roman bronze | 44 Auricular | 37 Twine |
| 8 Pilaster | 32 Dilseed | 45 Note of scale | 39 Near |
| 12 Tardy | 33 Make lace | 47 Imitate | 40 Beer mug |
| 13 Be in debt | 34 Algonquian Indian | 49 Parts of skeleton | 41 Time gone by |
| 14 Female | 35 Employ | 51 Cover | 42 Urge on |
| 15 Period of time | 36 Small child | 52 Clandestine | 44 Preposition |
| 16 Escapes | 37 The ones here | 55 'Woody plant | 45 Quartet |
| 18 Deposit | 38 Peel | 56 Measure of weight | 46 Part of church |
| 19 For example: abbr. | 40 Propel oneself through water | 57 Painful | 48 Before |
| 20 Float in air | 41 Postscript: abbr. | | 50 Choose |
| 21 As far as | | | 51 Also |
| 23 The. efors | | | 53 Concerning |

DOWN

- 1 Toward shelter
- 2 Haggles
- 3 Greek letter
- 4 French article
- 5 Kind of heat
- 6 Pitcher
- 7 Tiny
- 8 Symbol for silver
- 9 Pinch
- 10 Persons holding property for others
- 11 Choir voice
- 16 Nutrient
- 17 Mix
- 20 Let it stand
- 22 King of Bashan
- 25 Crew
- 26 Negative
- 27 Seraglio
- 28 Kind of cross
- 29 Obese
- 31 Diocese
- 33 Pedal digit
- 34 Stylish: colloq.



HOROSCOPE

ARIES (March 21 - April 19) -

Today could be a low self-image day, but try to suppress the urge to wear dark sunglasses and wrap your face in bandages. Member of opposite sex will find you attractive despite your overbearing personality. Focus on equilibrium, depth perception, and transient phenomenon. Capricorn could bite your nose off in a bar-room brawl.

TAURUS (April 20 - May 20) -

Romance with vegetables is featured. Individual, previously indifferent, remains indifferent and eventually won't care if you live or die. Moon in your sign highlights transformation into werewolf and bizarre shaving kit explosion. Pisces, Leo could play key role in helping you out of compromising situation with accordion player.

GEMINI (May 21 - June 20) -

You are going places! But the bus you are riding is hit by a taxi and bursts into flames. Give full rein to intellectual curiosity before you lapse into obscurity. Secret meeting could lead to position in the exciting world of trailer park management. You'll receive mystery gift that ticking loudly, be cautious.

CANCER (June 21 - July 22) -

Senerio highlights domestic squabble, hypothermia, barbituate overdose. You'll gain greater understanding of gravity, of hygiene technics. Refuse to be intimidated by one who is holding a knife in his teeth. Your shirts may never come back from the cleaners. Display shallowness, frivolity.

LEO (July 23 - August 22) -

Emphasis on matter displacement, flatulence. Be ready for sudden growth of mutant appendage. Indictment on charges of espionage could cause loved one to loose touch. Capricorn native figures prominently in "death duel with power tools".

LIBRA (September 23 - October 22) -

Member of family compelled to expose you as an hermaphrodite, don't hold a grudge. Moon in your sign dictates compassion, gullibility as well as erratic and frenzied behavior. Flee from those who love and respect you.

SCORPIO (October 23 - November 21) -

Suppressed psychotic thought patterns surge to forefront. Accent on redemption, betrayal, heightened cuticle growth. Cherished friend will prove to be android. Play Virgo and Cancer against each other.

VIRGO (August 23 - September 22) -

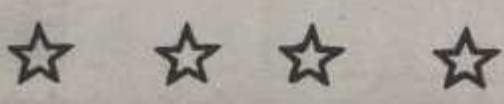
Cycle highlights paralysis and mysterious relationship with one-legged man. Emotions tend to dominate, strive to remain docile and unrealistic. Suppress tendencies to wear animal costumes. Taurus, Libra mock you.

SAGITARIUS (November 22 - December 21) -

You'll become invisible, but only a few hours after supper. A member of the opposite sex will mistake YOU for a member of the opposite sex. Beware of carnival rides bearing the letter "Q". Aires, Gemini trigger 'Nam flashbacks.

CAPRICORN (December 22 - January 19) -

Appearance on game show could lead to audit by IRS. Refuse to be chided into involvement with racketeers and hoodlums. Person you meet at Circus side show seeks your company, think twice. Taurus repulses you.



AVAILABLE

NOW

IN THE

BOOK -

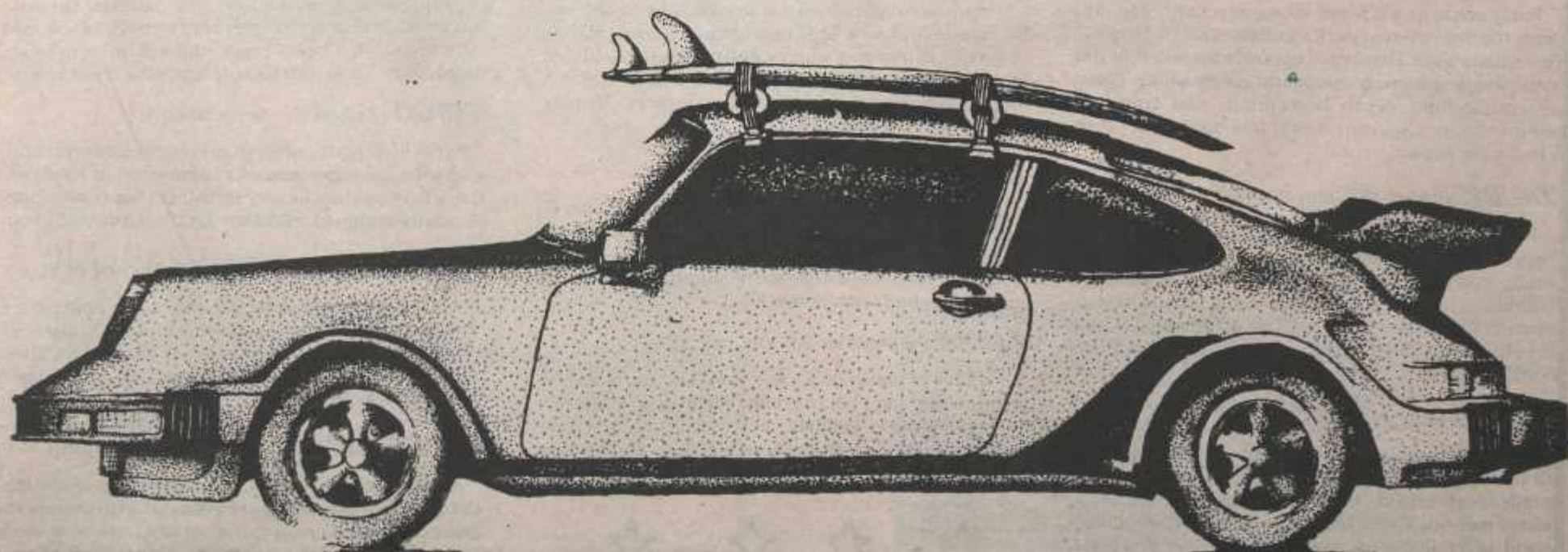
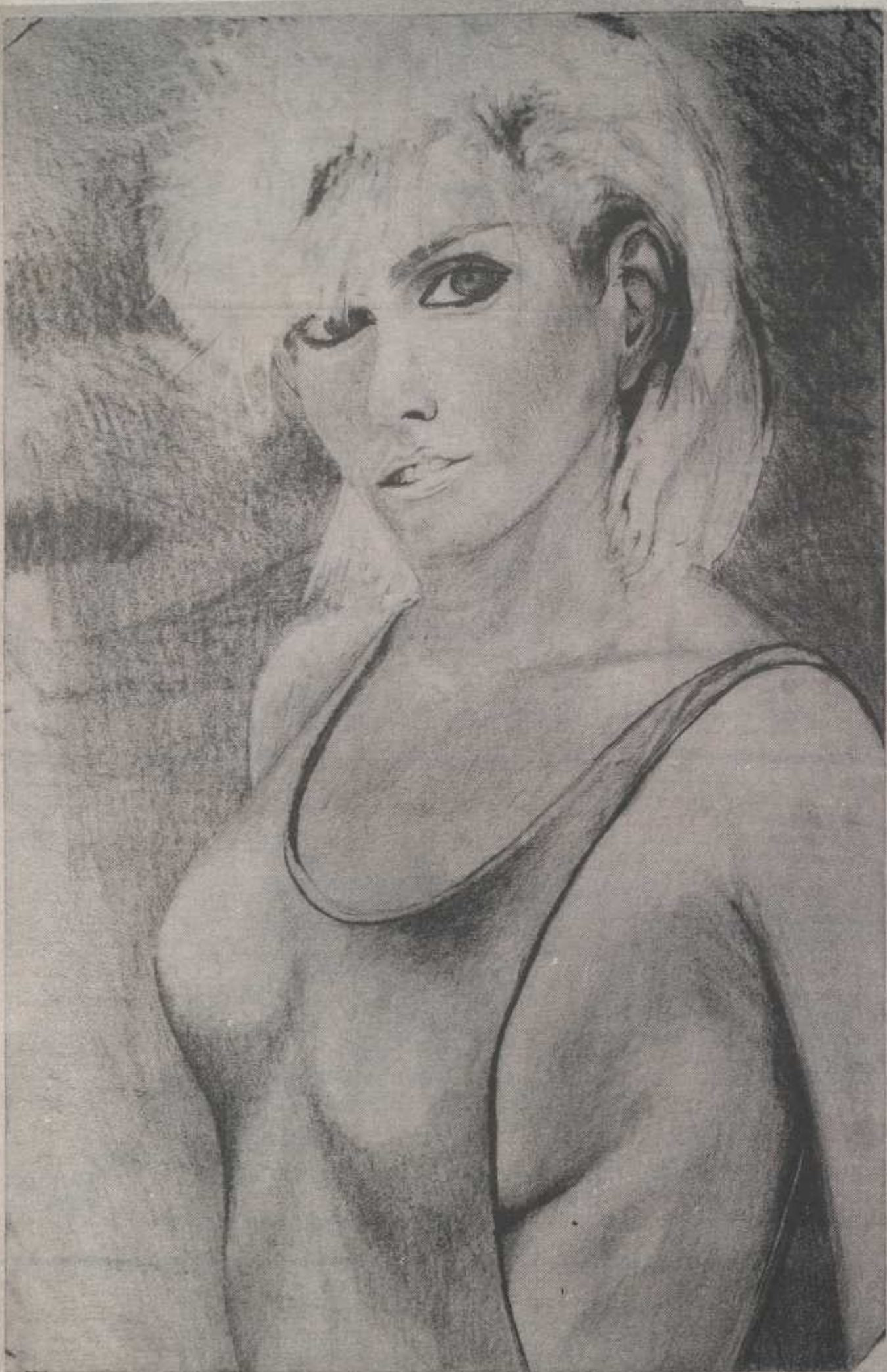
STORE

ONLY

ON

VALI-

DINE.



Marc Campbell