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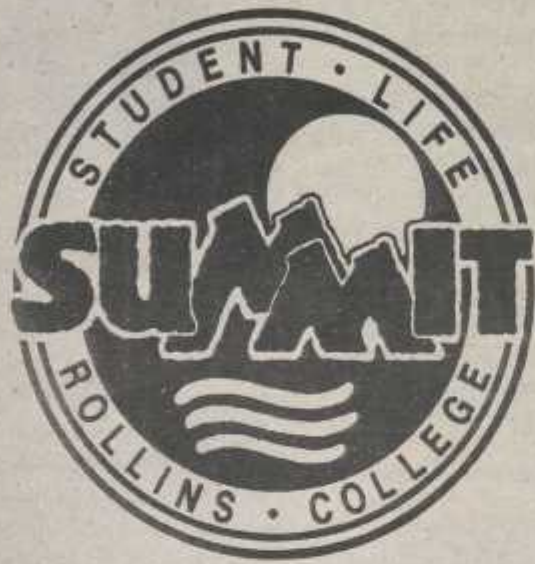
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The Rollins Sandspur

Volume 95

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Issue #8



The Rollins Sandspur

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April 25, 1989

editors

jonathan chisdes
lori sordyl

layout editors

pat crowley
dave herman

news editor

don hensel

features editor

nicole dedominicis

sports editor

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entertainment editor

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michael metcalf
skipper moran
steve mullis
andy platt
mike scotnie
monica swanson
larita virtue
stan yukica
phill zies

Contributors and Special Thanks to:

CPS
Richard Dickson
Edward B. Grothus
Gwynne Holland
John Langfitt
Suzanne McGovern
Laurel Masin
Bud Morrow
Steve Nielson
Alan Nordstrom
George Pryor
Wanda Russell
Dirk Schwenk
Michael Truax
Jess Twonovus
Nelson Valdez
Bob Wood

We, the editorial board of The Rollins Sandspur extend a sincere standing invitation to our readers to submit articles or letters on any subject they feel is interesting, maddening, thought-provoking, or of general interest to the Rollins community. As the editors, we reserve the right to correct spelling, punctuation, and grammatical errors; but, under no circumstances will we alter the form or import of the author's ideas without previous discussion and agreement.

The Sandspur is your paper: we will always keep this in mind. But we cannot succeed in this goal without your support and participation.

Submit articles or letters to The Sandspur at campus box 2742 or drop it by our office, Mills 307. Since we only have one typist, we cannot guarantee it will go in the issue you intended it for. We would appreciate anyone willing to type their own submissions on the paper's computer or, better yet, agree to type a few articles per issue.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS:



Dear Editors:

It's time to take the wrappings off a new program on campus that was formed in direct response to the Summit meeting. The time is right, the land available, and the seed money exists to begin the first stages of Project Outback Leadership Training at Rollins.

Not only has this project won the support of the Education Department, Environmental Studies Department, and Sullivan House, but in a meeting with Thaddeus Seymour, the president said, "There is no reason why this program should not happen."

We hope Rollins will continue to develop as a progressive, leading institution with a strong commitment to student development. We feel that this leadership program will offer great alternatives to the student body and the college community.

Interested in hearing more? Please contact John Langfitt (X2138) or Bob Wood (X2364) for more information and a first hand look at Project Outback Leadership Training. Robert Wood and John Langfitt

Dear Editors:

It has been many moons, and more summers than I care to remember since I have written to an editor, but Lori Sordyl's piece ("Outwitting the Chariot in a Rusted Wagon") has snapped me out of my lethargy. And so, with innocent abandon, here it goes!

First of all Lori, please be kinder to that old and overworked garbage disposal. It is not something to fear. This contraption has been one of mankind's greatest inventions, saving countless trips to the dumpster in inclement weather.

It helped my dear mother retain her sanity through two awful rainy seasons when we lived in the steaming tropics of the far east. The amassed garbage would have overpowered a North Dakota bison if it were not for this blessed machine.

Then there was my sainted eighty-eight year old grandmother who lived before the days of the disposal. Although still in her prime, and engaged to marry "Buffalo Bill" Cody following the spring thaw, she departed this life after slipping on an icy cow chip while carrying out garbage on a dreary February morn.

Neither of these events were pretty sights (or smells for that matter). But they pale in comparison to what happened to my bride a few years later. Although both wise and rational when we wed (ours was a May-December romance), she became panic-stricken when faced with the inscrutable mysteries of an oriental garbage pail. And so, strained by this, as well as the excesses of a torrid honeymoon in the winter of her life, she languished and died.

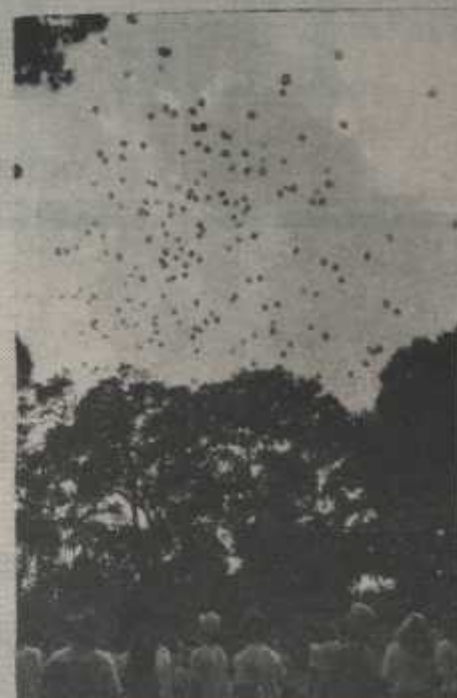
No, Lori, I'm afraid I can't "grant you that [your] fear is a rational one." Celery limbs are loaded with sodium (bad for you!) and broccoli heads are only getting their just desserts (good for them!).

Finally, as a holder of a degree in journalism, and a former city editor, I want to congratulate you and Jonathon for what you have done with *The Sandspur*. It still has a long way to go, but what a long way it has come in these few months! Keep it up.

I may also take pen in hand someday to respond to Jonathan's "The Wrong Fears?" As a member of the "geezer generation," I take issue with him as well as take umbrage. But I digress.

Again, good luck to you. *The Sandspur* is very important to this campus.

Bud Morrow
Rollins Sailing Coach



On the cover: The theme for this issue of the *Sandspur* is a post-assessment of the Student Life Summit which occurred on September 28, 1988. As we near the end of this school year, we would like to look back and re-evaluate what good the Summit has done. Have the suggestions been followed? Have attitudes changed? Is student life better now than it was then? These are the questions which the *Sandspur* has attempted to answer.

Our cover illustration, drawn by artist Michael Metcalf, shows people striving to climb a mountain to its summit where their goals lie. The *Sandspur* thanks all our contributors and reminds our readers that the deadline for the next issue is May 3.

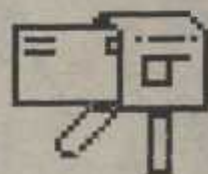
Dear Editors:

Let's face it: some students are admitted to Rollins as scholars, with the expectation that they will pursue a rigorous academic program while intending to improve their quality as students against strict standards of excellence; other students are admitted to Rollins because they can afford to pay for the degree they hope to take away after four years of casual academic dabbling.

Let's face the fact that we have these two classes of students at Rollins, the Scholars and the Loafers, and set up a two track system to accommodate them both. That way the pros won't have to agonize over scrupulous grading of C- and D level students. They can simply pass or fail them and not waste countless hours trying to elevate the Loafers' performances to standards they couldn't care less about, like spelling, punctuation, clarity, accuracy, logic, and so forth.

When diplomas are passed out, the Scholars will get a Latin version on parchment, and the Loafers will get a decorator-designed, framed, pastel diploma in English, with a stunning gold seal. The Scholars' diploma will read, "Fiat Lux"; the Loafers' will say, "Fun in the Sun."

Jess Twonovu



Send Your Letter to the
Editors to The
Rollins Sandspur
Box 2742

The Summit: What Has Really Been Done?

by Jonathan Chisdes

At the beginning of this academic year, when everyone was excited about the upcoming Summit, there was a lot of talk about the problems that we have here at Rollins in preparation for it. This flood of discussion about the serious problems of student life and attitudes turned me very cynical.

On September 28, I sat and listened and was very impressed with what many people were saying: they talked quite openly about serious problems and ways to solve them. Yet my cynicism kept me from being too elated and I reminded myself that talk was not the same as action. I made a statement at the time that the name for the day, "Summit," was extremely appropriate. Besides meaning "meeting," it also means "high point." I said that that one day was the high point. The ultimate. It was great that we got these problems out in the open and many possible solutions were mentioned, but that was as far as it was going to go. I did not have much faith that the really important problems would be solved.

Seven months later, remembering this statement inspired me to come up with the idea for the theme for this issue. It's been a full academic year since the Summit and the question remains, "What has *really* been done?" But before that can be answered, we must first remember what was said at the Summit. I took very careful and detailed notes about many, many possible solutions to very real problems, and I was impressed.

To list only a small sampling, students suggested that: there should be some competition for Marriot, parking lots should be redesigned, sprinklers should be run at night, used books should be available in the bookstore, more student programming on WPRK, the pool should be open at night, reduce pressures on extremely tough majors such as sciences or theatre, hold a campus colloquium (similar to the National Colloquium suggested by Keynote speaker Warren), kegs should be brought back, there should be non-alcoholic activities, SGA candidates should openly debate before elections, a new student center should be built where students can hang out, a fast-food franchise such as Burger King should be brought onto campus, an ATM machine should be put on campus, we should have homecoming celebrations for our soccer team, a central calendar should be established, we needed to encourage students to say "hello" to each other, communications should be improved for off-campus students, there should be good faculty advising for organizations, build more dormitories (preferably small housing with more singles), the housing process should be clarified, establish study areas in dorms, etc. ... The list goes on and on.

I was really excited about all these possibilities. But a month later, the committee published a list of 39 suggestions and recommendations which they would use as their bible for instituting change at Rollins. Eighteen of these were simply passed on as memos of suggestions to various departments who were not required to abide by any of them. The committee's job was now to deal with the remaining 21 recommendations. When I read this I was extremely disappointed that so many of the great ideas mentioned above never made it to this point. Apparently the committee felt they were not worth further consideration. And many of the recommendations were rephrased from the way they were presented at the Summit. "Getting competition for Marriot" and "getting fast-food fran-

A Bus of Evangelicals

by Lori Sordyl

One of life's irritating axioms: Change for the better crawls at a snail's pace while detrimental change slaps us in the face before we know it's coming. Of course, change is also relative to perspective. Here's one person's view.

I'm pleased. Although we are far from reaching those goals of the summit that seemed so attainable in September 28th's excited atmosphere, change is heading in the right direction. We're still climbing. Working as individuals and in groups, we dig one foot in above the other, one by one. These steps are the many acts of student responsibility we've enjoyed this year. Forums addressing sensitive issues and student's petitioning for change are the steps that impress me most because these have begun where wide-reaching change must, at the grass roots level, and because they accept and spread responsibility.

It seems to me that further progress is a matter of avoiding complacency and of not losing our momentum. I know, you cynics out there are snorting, "Easier said than done." I agree. I'm one of you. But I believe in what I've seen, in those small acts of responsibility that are born of excitement, the outward sign of caring. As a graduating senior, I'm struck that each class has a responsibility to indoctrinate incoming freshman with this

"spirit of the summit," and to immunize them against those subversive influences at Rollins that are going down fighting. If they are going down at all. On this point, I'm not as upbeat. (If only we were as pursuant of irresponsibility and nonchalance as McCarthy was communism.) One more metaphor before I close.

Imagine two busses racing grill and grill to our goals at the summit. Like Fred Flintstone's car, these busses gain speed in direct proportion to how many people are on board. Because we are moving up hill, the people on the Good bus, the ones that want to meet the goals, must use their heads as well as their feet, must evangelize to convert those on the Bad bus, the people who want to push the goals off the mountain.

A silly metaphor it is, but you get the point. However slow better change is, it slips backwards without constant attention, without those effecting change infusing others with their own commitment, excitement, and responsibility. One way to do this is to talk. Ask the person next to you what they have done in the spirit of the summit. Ask questions. Demand (politely) answers.

Inactivity and silence are other forms of subversion.



Photo by Jon Chisdes

chises on campus" became simply "it is recommended that Rollins College undertake a review of its food service operation." There were too many ideas that simply became recommendations for a review to be taken.

But there were some recommendations that were worthwhile and a few things have been done. I will let the facts speak for themselves. The *Sandspur* is publishing the list of the 39 recommendations and suggestions along with statements next to each about what has actually been done, a year later. Some things have indeed been done. Kegs have been brought back, WPRK has lengthened the hours of student programming (not much, but some), the pool is open later, a computer study center exists in Elizabeth, and a kiosk was built. But how important are these things? The Summit was about a change in the way we look at things, a change in the way we relate to others, a change in attitudes. Personally, I really have not seen a serious change in the attitudes of students. One of the focus groups suggested that everybody say "hello" to strangers who they pass on campus. Well, the very next day my "hello"s were returned politely. But the day after that, it was back to the normal routine of people looking at me as if I was crazy for greeting them. So much has not happened. Students cried out about housing at the Summit because of last year's shake up, but the

very same thing happened again two weeks ago. A few things are being planned for the far future, but it doesn't help us now. Maybe it is too soon to evaluate the Summit. Perhaps a school year is just not enough for people whose sights are set very high.

But we can't blame everything on the administration and the Summit committee. We students are responsible also. It is not enough to take a day off from class and discuss problems. We all must work hard to solve these problems and change our own attitudes.

I don't know how many times this year I have heard the phrase "in the spirit of the Student Life Summit." It seems almost like a propaganda rally that Rollins says to its contributors: look how great we are, we had a Summit, talked about our problems, and are solving them. But are we really? I still stand by my statement that the Summit was the high place. It was a great day when we really communicated with each other about serious problems. But from there, it was downhill.

I really don't know if any serious accomplishments have happened on this campus as a result of the Summit. I am skeptical, but ask that you, our readers, read our post-assessment of the Summit and decide for yourselves what has *really* been done. A year later, it is something to think about.



NEWS & EVENTS



Special People, Special Olympics

by Marla Boye Grant

The Saturday sky was overcast and threatening more rain, a perfect morning to sleep-in. But at 9:00 A. M., instead of sleeping-in, about 150 volunteers, mainly students from Rollins, were waiting for the arrival of the Special Olympics athletes participating in the soccer, volleyball, and skills games at Rollins.

The Special Olympics began in Chicago in 1968 when Mrs. Sargeant Shriver organized the first games with 1,000 developmentally disabled athletes from the United States and Canada. Currently there are over one million participants from the United States and over sixty foreign countries. Games are held at county and district levels and three times a year at state level with events for every range of ability.

While the opening ceremonies, including the carrying of the torch, were taking place at Showalter Field, every volunteer at Rollins was assigned a role. The Special Olympics Committee outlined the rules and regulations for the events, but Rollins students handled all the planning and organization. Those involved in planning had obviously taken the event seriously because every aspect was well thought out.

All were ready when the athletes arrived. Dressed in matching uniforms, each volleyball team, along with their coach, quickly began warm-up routines. The sounds of cheering from the volunteers and the athletes filled the Fieldhouse as each athlete gave his or her best. Tension mounted as the actual games started. The points accumulated at this District 7 meet would go towards

deciding which teams would participate on the state level, the ultimate goal for these athletes. At the soccer field, amidst the same sounds of cheering, individual skills tests were taking place before the start of the team games.

Seven hundred athletes showed up, ready to give their best. The track and field events at Showalter Field were cancelled, and the soccer games were stopped due to rain, disappointing many. Bodies got wet, but spirits never seemed to dampen. The state Special Olympics may appear to be the goal, but more than that the games are

about trying, patience, practice and more practice, encouragement, and enthusiasm of everyone involved. The day was about special people helping each other, taking the time to participate in life, not just sit on the sidelines and observe. I would like to list the winners, but there is not enough room for the seven hundred names of the athletes or the names of all the volunteers. At the awards ceremonies, as I looked at all those special people, I realized that everyone there was a winner.



Photo by Anne Hall

Asbestos Watch: Crummer Hall?

by Don Hensel

Crummer Hall, the center for business studies on campus, may contain dangerous levels of asbestos. Asbestos, an outdated, fireproof material found in many older buildings, has been found to cause cancer. Although undergraduate professors and classes were moved to the new Cornell Social Sciences Center in the fall, graduate courses are still taught in Crummer.

It is not known if asbestos exists at all in the building, but faculty members have a reason to suspect. At least four Crummer School professors have contracted cancer in recent years. For this reason, the professors and the Environmental Committee have requested that tests be conducted. It may turn out that the cancer cases are coincidental, but it seems to be a strange coincidence.

Orlando Hall, home of the English Department, definitely has asbestos. Tests revealed that levels are "non-lethal," so no effort to remove the asbestos is being made. As of yet, no other buildings are under serious suspicion, but it is possible that other buildings may be contaminated.

Howard Students Seize Building to Protest Atwater Appointment

(CPS)—More than 2,000 Howard University students seized a campus building March 6, temporarily shutting down the school to protest the appointment of Lee Atwater, one of George Bush's key campaign aides and now chairman of the Republican National Committee, as a trustee of the historically black school.

Protesters took over the four-floor building peacefully, but vowed to occupy the building until Atwater resigned or was removed from the board. The students objected to Atwater's role in stirring up racial animosities during the presidential campaign, his objections to the Civil Rights Restoration Act of 1988, his support for South Africa's segregationist government, and his support of the 1987 Supreme Court nomination of

affirmative action foe Robert Bork. "This is a man who obviously does not like black people," concluded senior Ann Clanton.

Student grumbling about the appointment began building soon after school president James Cheek announced it in late January, but peaked on March 3 with a 2000 student demonstration outside Howard's administration building and then at a trustees' luncheon. Students then filed into a campus auditorium for a scheduled convocation, where anti-Atwater chanting began and, finally, students stormed the empty stage. But Dan Schnur, deputy press secretary of the Republican National Committee, said Atwater will not resign. "Lee Atwater is a member of the board of trustees. It is not a matter of reconsideration."

Atwater, as Bush's media advisor, was responsible for the now-famous Willie Horton ads which led the public to believe that Democrat Michael Dukakis was in favor of letting criminals out of jail. Dukakis supporters and others accused Atwater of trying to inject racial fears into the campaign.

Atwater met with student government members and other groups of students March 5 and 6, but no agreement was reached. Students allege the appointment is a political move by Cheek to get more money for the federally funded black college. Last year Howard received \$179 million from the federal government. "The whole thing is embarrassing to the school," Clanton said.



Photo by Anne Hall



Front row: Jonathan Chisdes, Jessica Rucker, Kim Lankarge, John Gurke. Back row: Sean Kinane, Julie Seligson, Kim Tayrien, Woody Nash, Brendan Contant, Falecia Douglas. Missing: Kristen Shilo.

Photo by Anne Hall

Sullivan Scholars Named, Honoring Excellence of Character

by Sally Mautner and Laurel Masin

"As a college honors academic excellence, so does it honor excellence of character. . . ."

On the evening of Tuesday April 18, a special group of 11 Rollins students gathered in the chapel to be inducted into the circle of Sullivan Scholars.

Each semester, a few Rollins students receive a notice in their mailbox summoning them to see a certain faculty member concerning "a matter of great importance." Most students react with concern, wondering if they are in some sort of trouble. Their faculty sponsor assures them that they have done nothing wrong; rather, they are to be congratulated, for they have been nominated for the Sullivan Award. Students are nominated by prior recipients of the award, and then the nominations are reviewed for selection by the faculty sponsors. This year's sponsors were Dean Wettstein, John Langfitt, Dean Neilson, Wanda Russell, Twila Papay, Bob Thompson, and Don Mansfield.

To receive the award each nominee must read the biography of Algernon Sydney Sullivan. The student soon discovers that Algernon Sydney Sullivan was a great humanitarian who lived in the 19th century, and who dedicated his life to helping others. After completing the book, the student must then begin the difficult process of relating the great achievements of this man's life to their own. Students have done this in a variety of ways. Some have written personal journals or letters. If a student's talents lay elsewhere, they are encouraged to explore them. A few students have chosen to compose a song or paint a picture dedicated to Sullivan.

The completed project is then turned into the student's sponsor. Upon approval, the recipients gather with former recipients for a brief induction ceremony in the chapel. There, the students are commended for their service to others and recognized for their "excellence of character." It is tradition for the former recipients to then greet the new recipients with a warm embrace. The ceremony is followed by a dinner at the Steak 'n Ale restaurant where the newly inducted scholars receive their award.

The award came about in 1914 when the New York Southern Society wanted to honor Sullivan and those who share his philosophies, thereby recognizing and fostering altruism among college students. The first Sullivan Awards at Rollins were given in the 1934-35 academic year. There are at least 40 southern colleges and universities that now give Sullivan Awards. The way the award is given is up to the individual schools.

The experience is a time for personal reflection and evaluation. Students learn a lot about

themselves, their beliefs, and their philosophies. This is one "assignment" which the student does completely for herself and not for a grade.

This semester's Sullivan scholars are: Jonathan Chisdes, Brendan Contant, Falecia Douglas, John Gurke, Sean Kinane, Kim Lankarge, Woody Nash, Jessica Rucker, Julie Seligson, Kristen Shilo, and Kim Tayrien. CONGRATULATIONS!

Hoo Ray For Fox Day, Right?

by Stan Yukica

While we ponder the coming and going of Fox Day, few of us actually quite understand what Fox Day symbolizes. Most of us think of Fox Day as being a day when President Seymour selects one day out of the year to cancel classes, to go to the beach, and to get drunk then throw up. The real meaning of Fox Day goes far beyond this, however.

What Fox Day actually symbolizes is the individuality of this institution, and that we may do anything we please. It also says a great deal about our philosophical belief that education goes far beyond the classroom. Essentially, Fox Day

represents the epitome of what a liberal arts education stands for—well educated people both mentally and socially.

Such qualities, which Fox Day represents, are rare and unique. In fact, most colleges and universities operate on a semester basis without a winter term to speak of, and certainly without a day that even resembles Fox Day. Therefore, it becomes necessary for us to recognize the fact that we should be grateful that we attend a school that gives us the opportunity to grow in our own way, and in our own time.



At the end of the day, President Seymour removes the Fox.

photo by Tarita Virtue

The Rising Cost of a Rollins Education

Rollins College will cost more in the 1989-1990 school year than this past year, about \$1369 more. All over the nation, the cost of small, private colleges is rising fast—much faster than salaries or even inflation. The Board of Trustees recently approved the raises listed below:

1988-89	1989-90
Tuition	
\$10,630	\$11,600
Fees	
251	350
Double Room	
1,895	2,065
Moderate Meal Plan	
1620	1750
Total	
\$14,396	\$15,765

Options:

Single Room	
2520	2745
Triple Room	
1630	1775
High Meal Plan	
2050	2100
Low Meal Plan	
1300	1450

Coming Soon....

PROJECT OUTBACK: Leadership Training at Rollins

by Dave Herman

Project Outback is a unique extracurricular program designed to train students in wilderness skills, develop leadership abilities and teach understanding and respect for the natural environment.

Proposed by John Langfitt, Assistant Dean to the Chapel, Bob Wood, Graduate Student in Education, and Joseph Siry, Professor and Chair of the Environmental Studies department, Project Outback will take motivated students to San Pedro Center, a wilderness area located fifteen minutes away from Rollins. There, students will participate in one of several skills training courses (first aid, CPR, camping, etc.) that meets approximately one weekend a month. When the student demonstrates proficiency in the specified area, he or she will receive a certificate acknowledging the successful completion of the course. The student can then work up to more advanced courses such as a field internship or coursework in Leadership.

In a recent interview, John Langfitt spoke about the goals for Project Outback:

"I think we're challenged in many ways as we go through college with our academic courses. But what I think this outdoor setting does is to give you a different challenge. You physically and mentally have to accomplish a goal, and once you've accomplished it, it gives you a great deal of confidence and self-respect. If you can accomplish this task in the outdoors, which is pretty rugged, then certainly, you can get back to campus and tackle that academic project and learn how to work with people in your class to accomplish some group academic effort. Therefore, I think what you've learned from an outdoor education setting will be very important for what you want to do in your college career."

According to Langfitt, the training will emphasize about a dozen areas including, but not limited to: First Aid, CPR, Minimum Impact Camping, Water Safety Instruction, Navigation & Instrumentation, Group Dynamics, Nutrition Planning & Cooking in the Outdoors, Nature Interpretation, Volunteerism and finally coursework in Leadership or Earth Ethics, and/or an associated internship.

"Nature Interpretation is where the Environmental Science and Biology departments can

help to teach students the appreciation and understanding of nature...how we depend on it, how we rely on it, and why we should take care of it...basically what you might call Earth Ethics. It doesn't matter what your major is—you're a part of nature and you have to deal with it...recognize your place in it...Earth Ethics is the study of life itself.



"What we hope will be the largest part of the program is Volunteerism. When you participate in the training, you may spend two or three weekends doing volunteer work (food shelter, working with disabled children, etc.). Afterwards, you come and meet with the group and assess what you've done. You evaluate whether it was worthwhile, what you've learned from it, how you would advise others to do it, and ways that you could do it better. So you've grown and learned how to do volunteerism properly—you've assessed and evaluated it. You haven't just done it and then forgotten about it.

"So you see—this isn't just a band-aid project. These are projects that you'll feel confi-

dent and competent in.

"If you take courses in Economics, Math and Biology...that's important for your future vocation, but these other things are adding an extracurricular focus. First aid, group dynamics, gaining self-confidence, learning how to work with a group and be a leader—these are things that will help you prepare better for that internship or that job in the future, whatever it is. These are things that you're not getting in an academic setting, but they're going to accent and make better your ability to work in a group...this kind of education is on the leading edge. Some people call it experiential education...a practical, hands-on experience.

"Hopefully, every student at Rollins will have an opportunity to take part in this training. Ultimately, each time that you participate and accomplish one of these goals in this course, you can receive a certificate and add it onto your resume. Dean Neilson feels very strongly about this—that when you accomplish things at Rollins beyond your academics...when you become a leader or you've contributed something to your college and you're competent in an area that complements your academics—that you should have recognition for that."

"Thaddeus Seymore and Dean Neilson are 100% behind it, and the Catholic Church that owns the San Pedro property are very interested in letting us use it. ROC and Greenhouse have agreed to help support the project and I hope other groups and organizations will get behind it as well.

"The project is still in its developmental stages, and it will soon be offered if students, faculty and administration show enough interest and support."

If you are interested in learning more about Project Outback, come to the Sullivan House on Wednesday, April 26th, at 7:00pm. The next issue of *The Sandspur* will feature a more in-depth article about this new and exciting program.

Forum

Athletic Work "Opportunity"?

by an athlete

As a four-year varsity athlete, I've watched the evolution of an athletic work study program. The program has indeed made some substantial changes in a positive direction, but it remains a less-than-ideal opportunity for the student athlete. Rollins scholarships are designed, at least in part, for student athletes in need of financial assistance. Within this athletic aid program, the work opportunity exists to provide the student athlete with spending money and the athletic department with a labor force for taking tickets at games, checking out boats, washing vans, etc. The program is organized and functions rather well, but the mandatory nature of the program creates complacency and at times outright dishonesty.

When I was a freshman, the eight-hundred dollars in work opportunity money that I was allotted was deducted straight from my tuition, but at the end of the month my checks went right back to Rollins—no cash for me! The next year I was able to cash my checks each month, a great improvement from the previous year, but my parents had to front the eight-hundred dollars before the year started—still no good! Now the program allows me to get cash each month and my parents will get billed only the portion of the eight-hundred that I don't work off this year.

Although I'll still end up paying twice for any amount left at the end of the year, earnings foregone during the year and the difference billed next summer, the system has certainly improved. For this the athletic office should be commended.

The problem existing now, however, rests in that not all the athletes with money to work off are need-based cases; while other simply don't have twelve free hours a week to waste passing out basketballs at the gym, regardless of their financial status. Furthermore, there are student athletes not on athletic aid, "walk-ons," who would appreciate the extra spending money that the athletic department could provide, but don't qualify because they are not receiving an athletic grant. The student athletes who don't need the monthly cash, but don't have the time cheat on their time cards; and, those who would work if given the opportunity are forced to go elsewhere for spending money. I would guess that most athletes fall into the second category of time management problems. Because the dollar figure is fixed and required, some in excess of one thousand dollars, we are forced to compromise our time or our principles if we don't want to be greeted with a friendly bill from the athletic department in July!

I propose a system in which athletic work opportunity would be available but also optional to all student athletes, and without threatening to bill home the remainder of an arbitrary dollar figure at year's end. Virtually all students appreciate getting a work study check each month, so the athletic department should not have to fear losing its supply of labor, especially if all athletes from all sports were permitted to work. The optional system should provide students who would be more reliable and hard working because they would be there by choice, as well as curbing the dishonesty in the system by students just trying to get rid of the bill. And, more students could work fewer hours, relieving some of the time constraints on the athletes. A final policy adjustment in this evolving system will truly give all student athletes a fair opportunity for work on campus.

Forum

There's No Place Like Housing

by Duncan Burch

I've often heard Rollins students described, by others as well as ourselves, as being generally apathetic. But who really cares about that? It's recently become quite obvious that at least several students here are not wholly unconcerned about one thing: where they live. I'm not referring to a particular part of the world, or the country, or even sunny Florida, but, of course, to the part of this very campus on which they live. And that, specifically group housing, is the issue this article intends to avoid. I mean consider. After all, a man's house is his castle and, in case that sounds sexist, a woman's house is her castle.

In the beginning there was a committee. This group, comprised of students and faculty of some type, cleverly calls itself the Campus Life Committee. After getting information, discussing possibilities, considering facts and opinions, and doing other things that seemed fitting for a committee, they decided to attempt to make some changes in the group housing assignments. They recommended to Dean Neilson, who is in fact our dean, that some of the nicest group housing be given next year to different groups than those who now live there. Understandably, the people who were looking forward to living in their group's house next year and then found out they couldn't were not apathetic. In fact, X Club and Phi Delta Theta have both appealed to someone, perhaps another committee. One result of all this is that the general interest of the Rollins community appears to have been aroused, if not lulled into a half-conscious awareness.

The appeals of both fraternities are now being considered by certain people who, if they haven't already, will eventually decide which group will live where. Surely everyone will know where they will live before they move in, but certain aspects of the recommendations and the potential results of these have created controversy. The aspects of the recommendations which some people find objectionable revolve around things like bylaws, more committees (some standing and others steering), a dean, procedure, petitions, criteria, and hopefully a shot of divine inspiration. On the contrary, the potential results are interesting to consider.



Photo by Dave Edgell

First, I should mention that it might be unfair to move two fraternities from the "prime housing" they've called home for years. Then again, it might also be unfair not to give a new fraternity or even the ordinary man in the dorm a chance to live in these "prime" houses. In fact, it seems like a decision only a committee could make.

Of course nobody can actually predict what will happen if the recommendations are upheld and the changes are made, but some insist on doing it anyway. Many predict that if X Club is moved to Rex Beach and Phi Delta Theta to the basement of McKean, the social life on campus would be noticeably impaired. After all, these two groups do entertain a variety of students very often with numerous parties; but it's ridiculous to assume that either group, each have an admirable, collective capacity for enjoying a few good drinks; would stop having parties just because of their new locations, both of which have served as fraternity housing within the past several years. It would be just as foolish to assume that locations don't meet their standards or the extra five or ten minute walk is too much of a turn-off. I'm simply trying to point out that the issue at hand is not the risk of a sharp decline in the social life at Rollins, (which will probably always be a little disappointing until more students take responsibility for their own lives by getting fake I.D.'s and create a demand for more local college bars). The issue at hand is actually who should live where? Maybe the only way to find this out is by mixing things up a little. On thing is certain: if someone is so upset about not living in "prime housing" that it will have a serious impact on their lives, then they're way overdue for a reexamination of their values anyway.

Scared Stupid

by Dirk Schwenk

Too frightened to live a moment in the world; wallow instead in the false belief that money can buy freedom and happiness. Too scared, too whimpering, too pathetic to unclasp the iron-claw from conformity and to LIVE. Too groveling to lift a momentary nose to smell that there is change in the wind; that, just maybe, all those people who tell us to live while we're young, don't mean 'make plenty of money so that you can pay off your car loan, so that you will have private air-conditioned, polluting transportation between sterile offices and the giant screen television in your bedroom.'

Too frightened to see. The world is a place which necessarily effects us even as we change it, though we are too frightened, too tiny to see. In tremulous letters to our food service we say that the food is not good enough; yet, do we even know what good food is? Do we understand how our cholesterol level effects us, what calories mean in relation to our HEALTH? Should we allow severely obese men decide the foods that we should eat?

Small painless lives where we allow someone else to do our killing for us; we pay some unknown little peon to carry out our own death sentences. Capital punishment, death row, the slaughterhouse and a billion dollar defense budget: we are responsible for every last cent. The money that we pay to eat a very dead fast-food hamburger, does it go to sustain our lives? Or does it go to ensure the unnoticed death of an animal bought and sold only for its value in pieces. In this world we are too timid to kill the flesh with our own hands, and too stupid to catch it anyway. It's a good thing we pay for it to be accommodated in a tiny little box its entire life so that we are not overmatched — shit, we might starve.

Dominos's Pizza donates hundreds of thousands of dollars to prevent safe, legal abortions. Coors beer is owned and operated by White Supremacists. Wendy's actively contributes to the slash and burn destruction of South American rain forests. Where do they get their money?

Don't understand. Don't let yourself know anything. We must not break the spell that is on us; chaos would ensue. Lord knows that if the blacks and the Mexicans and the Cubans and the women and the poor were allowed to succeed in our pretty little world, next would come the homosexuals and then the Commies or somebody. It's a good thing that we came to Rollins. At least here there is none of that sort of silliness. In fact, as far as I can tell, there could be an even purer breed of WASPiness here if only we let the free market take hold. If people want to come to Rollins let them pay for it. That's the American way. (Except the athletes, we need them.)

Run and hide, whimper and cry, all you Women who call yourselves "Girls" because you know deep down you are not of the stuff which would allow you to take responsibility for your own life—find a man. Blind thyself, man who limply allows himself to be guided into positions of authority granted by a system that actively discriminates against those who are not white, upper-middle class men. Heedlessly rage down the road to environmental suicide in the red, turbo, sun-roofed car of oppression. For if we were to slow, even a moment, we might have to make the final sacrifice; we might have to live.



Photo by Dave Edgell

Forum

Los Alumnos: Time For A Name Change

by Edward B. Grothus

(written in Los Alamos for release on March 23, 1989, the fortieth anniversary of his arrival in Los Alamos)

This is Los Alamos, New Mexico. In translation this is The Poplars, the New Home or the New Place of the God of War! It was here between 1942 and 1945 that a "device" was first perfected which made transubstantiation of matter into energy possible.

The primary mission of Los Alamos, a one company town, and it's Los Alamos National Laboratory (LANL) is development of "devices." That is, of course, a bit Orwellian. "Devices" are nuclear bombs. At one time, only God could destroy the world but Los Alamos has shown the way so that now many persons can destroy the world. Kind and gentle men, like George Bush, can destroy the world, or at least that part of it which he might consider to be evil. Los Alamos proudly boasts that it has developed more of the "devices" that have been produced and are in "stockpile" (at the ready) than "devices" developed at its sister lab, Livermore, which was set up to appease Dr. Edward Teller and to bring competition to the nuclear "device" business.

When George Bush and his Pentagon request a new "device" for an MX, a Trident, or other missile, explosive yield is specified. Also specified is weight, diameter, and length; these as a function of capability of the delivery missile. These can be ground to ground, ground to air, air to ground, or air to air. The LANL with long experience; the newest, biggest, and fastest computers in the world, and a highly trained staff of scientists and technicians goes into overdrive to give George Bush and his Pentagon exactly what they want. After many computer simulations, implosion, and timing tests, Los Alamos sends to Nevada a real "device" for proof firing. It would, of course, be absolute disaster and there would be much finger pointing if a "device" failed to work when Bush pushed the buttons.

Los Alamos "devices" can destroy entire cities. The twinkling of George Bush's "thousand points of light," all Brighter Than a Thousand Suns, is a very real possibility. Who knows where he sees his "Rockets red glare, his bombs bursting in air" twinkling? Should this most dreadful and horrible time come to pass, the survivors, if any, might wish to fix the blame. Potentially, Los Alamos would have the honour of having been the most infamous city on earth. In it's defense Los Alamos would plead the Nuremberg defense: It is only doing it's job, just following the orders of George Bush, that kind and gentle man, and his predecessors.

The physicist, Tom Leherer, has wisely counseled that if we are to sing the songs of World War III we had best sing them now. In like manner if Los Alamos is to fully know and appreciate the enmity of any survivors of a nuclear war then it had best do something now to tell the people of the world where it is and make everyone fully aware of what it does. One way to advertise would be to change the name of the town, and to encourage other nuclear "device" development cities around the world to also change their names.

Los Alamos should be first to do this since it was first to make a nuclear "device." What name should Los Alamos take to advertise it's most despicable mission, and to best appreciate the full post-nuclear war enmity of any survivors? Are there historic places on earth where despicable acts, as in Los Alamos, was carried out in proscribed secrecy? What other places on earth had workers who spoke not of their gruesome daily labors? Where on earth were there workers who after-the-fact would disavow responsibility for what they did?

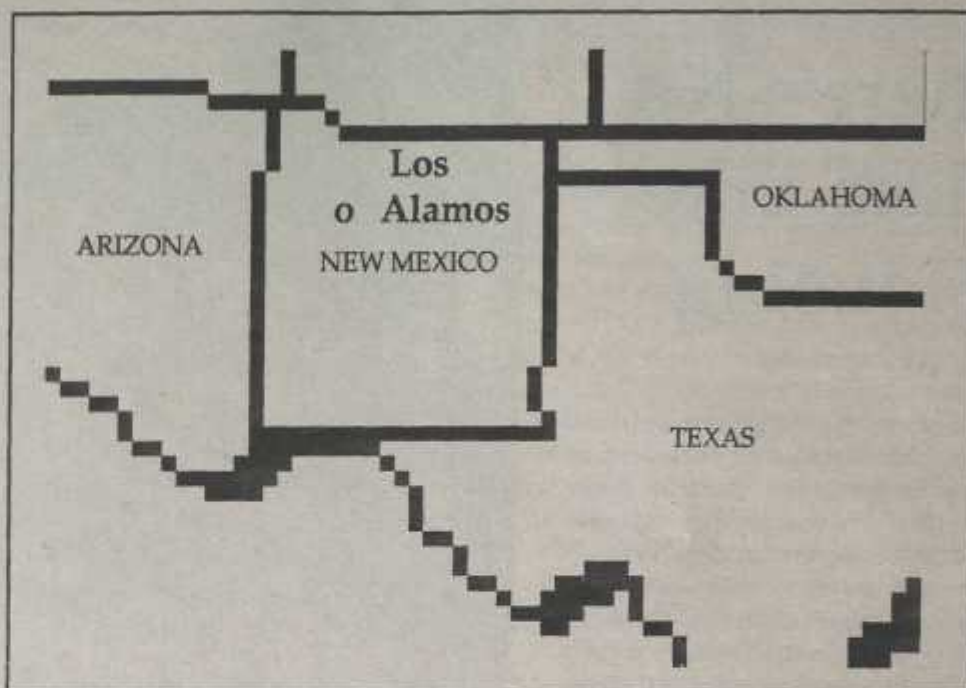
There were such places and in contempo-

rary times. These were more modest places, however, since they dealt only in death, not death and destruction. The parallels are between The Poplars and the Beechwood Forest, between the Jewish and a Nuclear holocaust. These were first graphically drawn in Los Alamos in August of 1980 by Edward B. Grothus, an ex-bomb maker. Adolph Hitler and Eichmann were modest, and with great labor and discrimination, they carried out their plan of a "final solution" for Jews and others they deemed to be inferior. Los Alamos together with the other nuclear "device" capitals of the world are potentially equal opportunity destroyers. All will die: young and old, rich and poor, Jew and Gentile and Los Alamos with the others offer the secondary advantage of simultaneous, instantaneous slum clearance. Truly, what is offered is a "final solution" for mankind, for all of humanity, for Clocide (the end of history).

Los Alamos should be renamed New Buchenwald, Buchenwald II, or Buchenwald Nuevo if it is to keep the local Spanish heritage. The people of the Soviet Union are to have second choice for a renaming of their principal nuclear "device" research and development center. Perhaps New Auschwitz or Auschwitz II. Aldermaston in England is next in line, and then France, China, India, Israel, South Africa, etc. make their selections. There are names enough to go around: Belsen, Dachau, Gross Rosen, Maidanek, Mauthausen, Sachsenhausen, Flossenbug, Los Alamos' sister cities: Livermore, Hanford, Oak Ridge, Rocky Flats, and Amarillo should also be included in the renaming project. Because the names most repellent are Auschwitz and Buchenwald they could be reused with the suffix III, IV, V in order to be more effective.

To bring new hope for the survival of the human race the orders to cease and desist must come from the top, from George Bush and other world political leaders. Mikhail Gorbachev has already subscribed to the elimination of all nuclear "devices" by the year 2000. The Russian leader knows and understands the consequences of a nuclear holocaust better than does George Bush.

No one can divorce oneself from the society and the times in which one lives. No one can expect Los Alamos workers and the workers in other nuclear "device" cities to refuse to do their assigned tasks. In fact, Los Alamos workers strongly defend their jobs. In a most disconcerting book, written as a response to the pastoral letter of the American Catholic Bishops, a dozen or so catholic persons who work at the LANL wrote, "Armed with a strong will to prevail, our expectations would be that the subsequent (after a nuclear war) global system would be more acceptable to our moral principles than the alternative." No better than Red, than everyone dead for Los Alamos workers. Also one should remember that most of the German political hierarchy of WW II had early catholic church backgrounds. The catholic bishops had argues that there is no cause or reason sufficient to kill millions in microseconds and to simultaneously lay waste a city.



One is left to wonder if Chernoble, a relatively minor nuclear event, and the recent disclosures about that event, have given these men further pause for reflection? To what avail "a strong will to prevail" is against fire, blast, and intense radiation is beyond the ken of this writer.

George Bush should no longer require Los Alamos workers to do such potentially evil work. To paraphrase the ancient Egyptian king Ozymandias, no longer should, "Everyone look on the works of Los Alamos and despair." Los Alamos workers should not be looked upon as the new barbarians, even as they feed the bodies into the furnaces. All should be aware that neither father nor mother, sister nor brother, son or daughter will be brought home for burial if George Bush continues to employ them in this gruesome task. Highly trained persons should be used to plow more fertile fields.

It appears that the only "good" nuclear reaction is the one 93 million miles away, an ideal site, and of essentially infinite duration. The human race may well survive if only it lives within the parameters of the output of that power supply in the sky. There appears to be no minimum acceptable dose of radiation. With the nuclear "devices" of Los Alamos and other similar cities at-the-ready all life on earth is in constant jeopardy. And this, just at a time when we look to the stars and call out, "Hey, are we unique, or is there anyone else out there? Should a nuclear fate be yours or mine or anyone's? The entire earth is held hostage by George Bush and others. To see and stand the path one's own crematoria and faint disinterest and unconcern is unpardonable. This horrible thing can happen by accident or evil intent. No traveller returns this path 'cept as smoke, and that smoke 'tis cause for the lethal refrigeration of the rest.

Will George Bush with his Pentagon and his Los Alamos be "prudent" to lay waste and conquer Ronald Reagan's "evil empire" and hence make his mark?

Envisage if you will, George Bush and the other political leaders of the world, and the workers of Los Alamos and similar cities, hauled before a humanitarian and holy world court for final judgement. All of these persons are entombed in their most expensive, shining armour of strength and defense against communism, and having pushed the buttons which destroy the world, now pleading self-defense and "only following orders." One hears them proudly boasting how they brought peace to the world with their "strong will to survive." Peace! You bet, an ultimate and eternal peace.

Can a kinder and gentler George Bush understand and respond?

There are those who now believe that trees scream out as they are cut down. Do the aspens tremble because they know? This writer is screaming.

Let not the appeal of this essay be to dull minds.

Forum

AT RISK BY ANY OTHER NAME

by Stan Yukica

Roe vs. Wade has captured considerable media attention, and deservedly so. An emotionally charged issue with the pro-choice (What are one's rights in a democratic society?) aligned against the zealot ayatollahs (pro-life) who force their will to the extreme in any situation.

The fetus, unplanned and possibly unwanted, is certainly at risk. The purpose of this writing is to discuss another group that has been labeled "at risk." While fourteen state Departments of Education have no definition of the term, the State of Montana adopted the following that defines at risk youths as "children who are not likely to finish high school or who are apt to finish high school far below potential. At-risk factors include chemical dependency, teenage pregnancy, poverty, disaffection with school and society, high-mobility families, emotional and physical abuse, physical and emotional disabilities, and learning disabilities that do not qualify students for special education, but, nevertheless, impede their progress."

Who is the advocate of the group defined in the previous paragraph? What is the extent of the problem called "at-risk"? Whole rain forests in Brazil have been destroyed to expound on Roe vs. Wade, pro or con. Who cares about the at-risk adolescent who survived the gestation process? We should, and perhaps we should begin by moving Roe vs. Wade, an issue that seems to be unsolvable, off the front pages of our newspapers, and concentrate on issues that are more easily solvable, and that have a major impact on our society today.

The State of Mississippi admits to a 52% dropout rate. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania lists a 30% dropout rate. Every major city in the U.S. has a dropout rate that approximates 40-50%. Three-fourths of all crime in America is committed by dropouts. Two-thirds of all murders are committed by dropouts. The cost of housing a felon ranges from \$7,000 to \$27,000 annually, depending on security needs. Add to this sum the wasted income and potential contributions to a society undergoing severe demographic change.

Harold Hodgkinson in *All One System: Demographics of Education, Kindergarten Through Graduate School*, indicates the following:

- * By 1992, only three workers will provide the funds for each retiree. In 1950, seventeen workers paid the benefits for each retiree.

- * In 1983, there were more people over age 65 than there were teenagers, and that condition will remain for the lifetimes of everyone now born.

- * By the year 2000, one third of the nation will be minority with Blacks and Mexican-Americans as the fastest growing groups.

- * In 1955, 60% of the households in the U.S. had a working father, a housewife-mother and two or more school-age children. In 1985, only 7% of the families fit this profile.

- * Almost 60% of the children born in 1983 will live with only one parent before reaching age 18.

- * Almost half of the poor people in the U.S. are children.

- * Around 400,000 children are in Head Start, but at least 3,000,000 children are eligible.

- * In 1984, 21% of the babies born in Pennsylvania were born to unmarried mothers, compared with 11% in 1970.

- * Every year in Pennsylvania, about 23,000 students will drop out.

Statistics on Pennsylvania tend to catch my attention because of my home state affili-



Towards the Science of Psychoptimy

by Alan Nordstrom

Whom do you see when you're already well but want to be better? I don't mean just physically well. To improve your body you can now go to the various "wellness clinics" sprouting like mushrooms in affluent communities. The physical problem has been addressed. What I'm talking about is our mental condition.

Where are the doctors we can consult who will help us live more fully than just normally? They would not rightly be called "therapists" or even "counselors," because those terms connote illness and dysfunction. Let them rather be dubbed "psychoptimists," and call their eumorphic science "psychoptimy." These would be doctors dedicated to bringing our minds to optimal operation.

You may think we already have such a profession in our Doctors of Divinity and Doctors of Philosophy. Are not these ministers of the soul and professors of the intellect the ones we ask to elevate our souls and exhilarate our psyches to higher capacity? Yes, but like medical doctors and psychotherapists, they now spend much of their efforts repairing or refitting people rather than lifting them to new heights. Inspiration ought to be their goal, but regurgitation and lip service are often what they settle for.

No, we need psychoptimists, women and men trained in the sciences and versed in the arts of helping people become all that they might be. Only through personal relationship can such professionals operate. While they may use tests and instruments to diagnose their clients' conditions, they will achieve most through dialogue and instructive discussion. Their skill will be to know what inhibits us from growth and the blossoming of our being. Their task will be to induce our fullest development.

ation. They also tend to be typical of the nation.

A natural resource of our great land is being wasted. The latent talent of one of four students who is likely to drop out of school will never reach fruition. Instead of contributing to a society with diminishing resources, this at-risk group will be competing for tax dollars needed for either welfare or incarceration. Should our attention be focused on the issue of Pro-life/Pro-choice or should we address a major calamity that has an immediate impact?

Who, besides ministers and teachers, are already near to this profession? I would name instructors of meditation, yoga, the martial arts, and various techniques of personal growth, all of which claim to promote "spiritual" effects beyond the physical or the strictly religious. Less exotic or intentionally spiritual experiences that may nonetheless promote psychological growth are involvements in the creative and performing arts—painting, dancing, singing, acting, writing. Those who teach such arts may indirectly expand and elevate their students' consciousness.

Even so, someone knowledgeable (and preferably wise) with parentlike concern, needs to oversee the optimal growth of each flourishing person. Everyone needs a master, a mentor, a guide, or a guru to help find the right path to the best life, and that is the calling of the psychoptimist.

Instead, though, of vending one patented method or another, like the Maharishi with TM or Roberto Assagioli with Psychosynthesis or Ayn Rand with Objectivism, the ethical psychoptimist would prescribe eclectically from among the panoply of psychoenergizing programs, having analyzed the present growth needs of the client as accurately as a horticulturist understands conditions for the flourishing of houseplants or a nutritionist knows one's dietary requirements.

As far as I know, we have no schools of psychoptimy, no organized discipline for promoting what might be called "the Higher Sanity" or maybe more simply, if archaically, "Wisdom." Though "philosophy" means the "love of wisdom," psychoptimists would do more than speculate and debate, as philosophers are wont to do. Psychoptimists must be the agents of sanity and wisdom who mean to transform human caterpillars into butterflies, fledglings into eagles, *homo dormiens* into the true *homo sapiens*.

For those members of the Class of 1989, Rollins College, that may be in search of a "cause," consider, please, the adolescent at-risk group. Since we are likely to be the upwardly mobile in the power structure, we may be in positions to review, analyze, and offer strategies for improving a deplorable situation. The at-risk group in our schools seems to have as much control over their future as the unplanned, unwanted fetus that provokes the debates and demonstrations between the pro-life/choice groups

This Month's Theme: Post-Assessment of the Summit

A Year-end Perspective

by Steve Neilson, Acting Dean of the College

Six months have now gone by since we met on Mills lawn on September 28th and discussed as a community how we could improve the quality of student life. On that day we changed how we view ourselves. We became re-energized and focused our agenda on students.

The "Recommendations and Suggestions" were approved on October 20, and since then it has become an action plan for implementing those issues brought out in the Summit.

So, how are we doing? One could almost guess that we are succeeding in some areas and have some disappointments in others. After all, it's a long list.

In think I am most pleased with some of the changes we are making in staffing and structure to better address student life issues. These may not be the most glamorous, but they are necessary.

We knew that student organizations needed to be strengthened and that a full-time director would be necessary to coordinate those efforts. That search is currently underway and an appointment should be announced soon. With this position comes a student leadership development program, regular advisement with SGA, housing review, community service, and voluntarism.

The other major change in the Dean's office is the appointment of Susan Allen as Assistant Dean of the College. Dean Allen will be working closely with academic advising and with integrating this important function with other student services.

The first recommendation of the Steering Committee was for a comprehensive review of our alcohol policy. A Commission on Alcohol has been meeting since late fall and a preliminary report is expected soon.

Other successes? We conducted a food assessment this spring and that is now concluded. Some of the recommendations from that study will take some significant funds, but there is a good portion of those recommendations that can be implemented soon. The first recommendation is that an ongoing Food Advisory Council be implemented that will have the ability to review and implement the many recommendations and suggestions that were brought up in the Assessment.

The WPRK review is underway and changes from that task force have already been implemented. The question of pool hours was addressed and some changes made there. We put a study center in Elizabeth Hall and efforts are underway to fund other residence hall study rooms.

Perhaps the most important accomplishment of the Summit is that there is an awareness

now of student issues that was not there before. And it's not just students, faculty and administrators that are aware; but trustees, parents, and alumni.

And there are many issues that need to be addressed more fully in the very near future. There has been much discussion on the need for a student center and new residence halls. Next year we must move a step closer to seeing that dream become a reality.

We have not moved significantly at increasing cultural diversity. We have not yet established a consumer board. We have not yet begun a review of the bookstore and we have just begun a review of parking.

So how does the year end? We are in good shape. Issues of staffing and structure were time consuming but critical if real changes are to be made. A community was created on September 28th. Next year we must continue our shared vision with a renewed commitment to achieving excellence in the quality of student life. For those of us who work here twelve months a year, you can be assured that our energies do not lessen during the summer and we will be able to report in the fall on continued progress.

Best wishes for an enjoyable summer. For the class of 89—congratulations on your 4 year achievement and watch for reports in the *Alumni Record*.

On Returning to Rollins

by Nicole DeDominicis

Well, to start off with, I was not even studying on campus during the fall term, and therefore missed the Summit. However, when it was explained to me (at first I thought my friends were referring to Geneva), I was very excited about new possibilities at Rollins and changes that are desperately needed. Not to imply I had a bad freshman year; but let's face it, things could have been better. My solution was to escape overseas for a term, a useful tactic for keeping sane.

When I returned, though, I did notice some positive changes. For one thing, the new freshman class had more variety among its students. Great! That's a start. Also, more people were becoming "uncool." Excuse me! Man, I felt lost. But okay that, too, was explained and I am happy to see some people making the effort. (Although, I haven't received a button yet.)

Physical changes also took place. I was happy to return to a new social science building. Now maybe I'll take a sociology class. And look at the nice new tennis courts!!! How quaint.

Parties at the Student Center? Hey, a few actually worked out this term. I also noticed the new washers and dryers in some dorms (although I live at the Langford and need to lug my laundry to a cleaners anyway).

Okay, so the dorms still need some work. But didn't McKean and Rex finally get their cable t.v.? I also think the food service has given it their all to improve. The Cornell Cafe is kind of cute—overpriced, but...

What about the administration? Well, the offices were all changed around (I was a sophomore in need of a map), but did the running of them change any? No comment!! I still feel, however, that we all should be grateful for our fine faculty.

Things are getting done, although not as quickly tuition rises. "No, Dad. I don't know what they do with the money." I think it is now up to us, the students, to make sure the Summit recommendations become a reality.

Oh, me? I'm going overseas next term. Let me know what happens.



Photo by Jon Chides

Summit Spirit Doomed by Stereotypes

by Richard Dickson on behalf of Pinehurst

I'm sure that, considering the furor over the housing decision that cost groups their houses (such as X-Club and Phi-Delt), there hasn't been much attention paid to other groups who, although retaining housing, were sharply criticized and told to make improvements or lose their houses as well. As an active participant in Pinehurst's housing review, I can offer an example of this; but in our case, the criticism of the Campus Life Committee revealed a much larger problem that this campus has.

In Pinehurst's letter from the Committee, this group was accused of fostering a sense of unapproachability and of cultivating an air of intellectual snobbery. We were also told that unless we made a concerted effort to change these attitudes (which we, as a group, do not encourage in any way), we would not be awarded small group housing. So our dilemma is this: change the attitude of the entire Rollins community or lose our house trying.

The irony of this situation is that one of Pinehurst's goals is to overcome such labelling and stereotyping, and to encourage awareness and tolerance of other peoples' beliefs. Every group on campus is stereotyped, yet very few groups do anything about it. X-Club tried to dispel its stereotype this year, but very little attention has been given the issue otherwise. For our group, which emphasizes the breaking down of barriers, to be accused of setting up barriers is ridiculous and contradictory to what we stand for.

If having pride on your organization is now considered being unapproachable, and if devoting time to class work and to discussions of political and social issues at an *academic* institution is now considered intellectual snobbery, then Pinehurst is guilty as charged. But any group worth being in depends upon members who believe in the organization; members who take pride in their contributions to the organization and in the accomplishments of the entire group. And any group at Rollins, it seems, can be potentially labelled as snobby in some way: ROC are your outdoor snobs, RA's the administration snobs, Chi Psi's the athletic snobs, and whatever other "snobs" you can think of.



Photo by Jon Chisdes

Now I'm sure that the last sentence probably angered ROC, Chi Psi, and the RA's. I'm sure they are saying to themselves, "That's wrong. We're not really like that." And of course they're absolutely right. There is more to ROC than going camping, more to RA's than working with Res Life, and more to Chi Psi than members of sports teams. Each has something valuable to offer the community if people would take the time to look for it. But when one common label becomes popular, people see no need to go further than that, and any other facts about the group are submerged by this all-encompassing label. And when a committee set up by this administration helps to attach and perpetuate these labels, the air of authenticity it lends to these stereotypes makes the misunderstanding even greater.

There is hardly anyone on campus who can honestly say they have never attached a label to something while they've been here at Rollins. It's almost an Orientation tradition to list stereotypes to incoming freshman, so before they even have a chance to judge for themselves they have preconceived notions in their heads, and the labels are perpetuated throughout another class. Once these ideas are set, there is a great unwillingness to let them go, to leave the comfort of thinking you can easily define a person or a group with one convenient word.

Yet this is what we must strive for at Rollins, among students, faculty, and the administration, who are often no less guilty of perpetuating these

myths than we are. Pinehurst wants to see this happen, but we can only do so much on our own. Our concern over this issue goes far beyond keeping our house. To us, solving this problem is essential if the quality of life here at Rollins is to reach an acceptable level. But you, the Rollins community, must be willing to leave behind your preconceptions, the safety of your labels, and be willing to look not only at yourselves but at others in a new light.

In Pinehurst there is poster that has been in the organization for over ten years. On it, Two speakers confront each other, one blaring, "We challenge because truth is false," the other proclaiming, "Our tradition we believe without questioning." Yet when brought together, the two form one statement that has become somewhat of a Pinehurst battle cry: "We challenge our tradition because we believe truth without questioning is false." We are challenging this campus to question its supposed truths, to examine them and see what validity they have today. Pinehurst hopes to lead by example, to destroy our stereotypes in an effort to prove that it can be done. Once we achieve that, the rest will be up to you. We are more than willing to help, but each group at Rollins must make the first step if the Rollins community is ever to all walk the same path. Otherwise, we will be doomed to live on a campus forever divided by misconceptions and falsehoods and never attain what this school has the potential to attain.

"If your boots are heavy, take them off. But pray, not here."*

by Andy Platt

Usually the most uninformed people are the ones doing the most criticizing. I might be one of the most uninformed people on this campus, and it's kind of amazing to me that I have gotten myself in a position where my views can be known by so many people who think I might have something important to say. Well, I warn you right now: I really don't have anything intelligent to say; I only have stuff that I think of.

This *Sandspur* edition is devoted to the Summit, so I've been sitting around trying to think of some way to criticize the Summit. The reason I can do that is because I don't have an opinion about most topics. There's always two sides and I don't subscribe to the common belief that a person without an opinion is spineless. In fact, it's a whole lot easier to think about an issue and take a side than it is to think about it and remain neutral. I also find it advantageous to keep myself open just in case I see an opportunity to say something particularly biting about either side.

So I sit here pondering over the not-over-rated, very important Student Summit thinking of something critical to say about those around me. And here it is:

I wish someone had recommended a campus law saying shoes must be worn in class. There's nothing I hate more than some guy sitting behind me with his stupid feet resting on the back of my chair while I'm trying to listen to a profes-

sor. Feet are gross and his usually look like he just ran a barefooted marathon down a freshly tarred road.

And have you ever been trying to choke down something at Beans when some nasty ape-footed chick comes stomping through leaving a trail of slime on the tile? That makes me want to vomit (which I would probably do without much persuasion anyway). There's a sign on the door that says you have to wear shoes while you're in there. I wish someone else besides me would notice that sign.

Someone at the Summit should have proposed a ban on smelly people. Is it legal to ban smelly people? It ought to be. There's a saying that states, "Your right to swing your fist ends where your neighbor's nose begins." That should be changed to, "Your right to *smell* ends where your neighbor's nose begins." Now I know I'm no rose myself but I *am* able to find a shower every once in a while. There seems to be some sort of trend on our campus of never taking a shower. And I mean NEVER! Doesn't that sound like a good idea? I don't know any of these people personally, but I think it has something to do with that winter term Jamaica trip. I was standing next to one of these people in Downunder and the stench just about made my eyes run. "Hey! Doesn't your head itch?" I thought to myself. (At least he had shoes on.) Rollins students who aren't bathing regularly are

apparently trying to prove a point. Unless the point is their own stupidity, I'll never figure out what it is.

Remember the big Summit meeting under the tent on Mills lawn real early that one morning? It was packed and there was a stage at the front of it. Some freshman guy with a mushroom haircut who lives in Rex Beach got up and spoke for a while. He was pretty funny and I think everyone was amazed at how well he spoke.

Remember when Hoyt Edge said, "Thank God for Robert Hartley"? That was kind of weird. In fact, that statement is what I remember most about the whole Summit. Don't get me wrong. Robert Hartley's done a lot for Rollins and I don't have anything against him at all. I just thought I'd mention it.

Well, there's my list. Impressive, isn't it? Now don't everybody get all upset about it. Geez, I was just having a little fun. I don't have any valuable insight on the Summit because it doesn't really interest or concern me. I'm sorry, but that's the way it is. So you guys go ahead and have meetings and make recommendations and suggest stuff all you want, 'cause when May comes around, I'm outta here!

* *Mad Magazine*, Fall 1989.

SUMMIT STATUS REPORT



The following is the list of the 39 recommendations and suggestions set forward by the joint Summit Planning Committee and Campus Life Committee approved on October 20, 1988. Each of the 21 recommendations are followed by a status report in brackets stating what has happened with these recommendations in the last year. The *Sandspur* thanks Steve Neilson for furnishing us with this information. The Summit Planning Committee does not have records of the status of the suggestions because they were merely forwarded to appropriate departments.



RECOMMENDATIONS

1. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT a Commission on Alcohol be established to formulate an alcohol policy. This policy should be consistent with the Standards of the Network of Colleges and Universities Committed to the Elimination of Drug and Alcohol Abuse.

[Status: Commission is meeting regularly and will complete at least a preliminary report before the end of the academic year.]

2. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT new residence halls be constructed as soon as possible. Plans should be undertaken immediately to plan for new halls. Planning should not be contingent on donor funding.

a. It is SUGGESTED that houses be small (25-50 beds), face the lake, include more single rooms, contain a courtesy desk and that students be included on a planning committee for a new hall(s).

[Status: A specific Proposal for Residence Hall construction will be completed during the summer and forwarded to the President in the fall.]

3. IT IS FURTHER RECOMMENDED that renovation and repair of existing residence halls be undertaken concurrent with planning for new halls.

[Status: A long term plan for renovation and repair (not just maintenance) of existing halls will be developed during the summer.]

4. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT the governance system of the college be evaluated so that students have a more active role in establishing and setting policy regarding student life. The Student Government Association needs to conduct a self-evaluation.

[Status: A task force of the Planning Committee has been examining issues of governance. Recommendations expected shortly.]

5. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT the highest priority should be given to encouraging effective student groups and organizations.

a. It is SUGGESTED that a student mentoring system be established.

b. It is SUGGESTED that faculty be encouraged to participate actively in advising student leadership.

[Status: Student organizational support is being addressed and during the summer, when a full-time Director of Student Activities and Organizations is hired, a comprehensive plan will be developed.]

6. IT IS FURTHER RECOMMENDED THAT a full-time Director of Student Organizations and Activities be appointed as soon as possible to direct efforts in improving student organizations, including SGA, IFC, PanHellenic, and others.

[Status: Search is ongoing.]

7. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT a Student Center Policy and Planning Board be established. This Board initially will be a policy and planning board for the use of the Student Center and Mills Memorial Center. The Board would work closely with the current Student Center Board of Directors, which would function as the programming Board for the Student Center.

A primary, and somewhat longer term objective for the Student Center Policy and Planning Board, will be to act as a planning agency for a College Center; determining the need, function and location for a College Center.

a. It is SUGGESTED that the Center be an extension of Mills Memorial Center, that new construction be added to extend the Center into the pool area, replacing Skillman Hall.

b. It is SUGGESTED that a College Center would be approximately 50,000 square feet. [Status: No action, outside of discussion with alumni, development, trustees. Formal planning and work will begin in the fall.]

8. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT the Student Publications Union review and establish policy and procedures for student publications. As an element of that review, the Student Publications Union should endorse all student publication requests in order to effect a comprehensive editorial policy. [Status: Completed. Ongoing]

9. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT a review be undertaken of the campus radio station, WPRK. This task force or review committee should evaluate the policy regarding the mission, purpose and programming of WPRK.

[Status: Ongoing. Some recommendations implemented.]

10. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT more campus-wide events be planned, preferably without alcohol as a focus.

[Status: Some improvement. More needed.]

11. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT all recognized campus groups, organizations and activities be supported and encouraged to fulfill their goals, objectives and missions. For this purpose, there is no distinction between fraternal and independent organizations.

a. It is SUGGESTED that fraternal and independent organizations be encouraged to integrate programming.

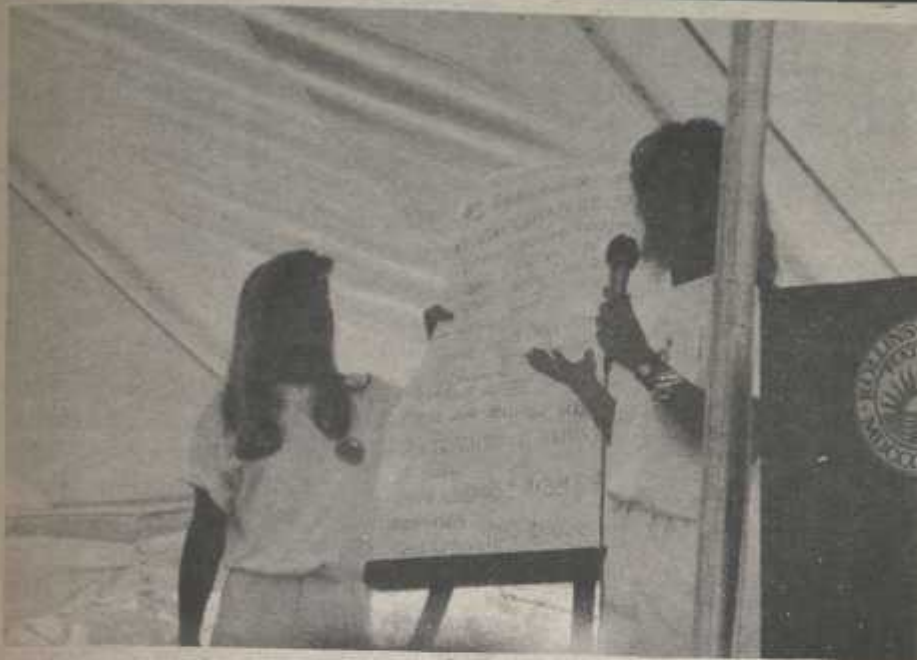
[Status: See #5. Housing review also comes under area to be reviewed.]

12. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT efforts be made to increase its cultural diversity as a means of improving the quality of student life. [Status: More improvement needed.]

13. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT a Student Leadership Development Program be established.

[Status: See #5.]





halls.
[Status: One center established in Elizabeth Hall. Plans and proposals underway to expand to other residence halls.]

21. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT a student be elected to serve on the Board of Trustees of Rollins College.
[Status: Received by Trustees.]

Students Rights and Responsibilities be reviewed in order to standardize it and make it more comprehensible.

12. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT a suggestion box be established.

13. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT academic departments invite students to departmental faculty meetings as a way of improving communication within the major.

14. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT faculty colloquia be opened to students and staff or be changed to campus colloquia.

15. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT transportation options be considered for freshmen.

16. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT newspaper boxes be installed on campus.

17. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT a day care center be established for staff use.

18. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT change machines be installed in residence halls.

SUGGESTIONS

1. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT telecommunications be reviewed, specifically to 1) establish a campus "911" emergency system and, 2) adapt the system to accept credit or long-distance charge cards, e.g. MCI.

2. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT residence hall rooms should contain no "built in" furniture, that lighting in the rooms be improved, that better fumigation be implemented, and that lobbies and common areas be fixed up.

3. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT better procedures be developed for House Associations, better screening procedures be implemented for RA selection, and that a Floor Council System be created.

4. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT there be more inter-hall competitions.

5. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT a faculty forum be established on student issues.

6. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT communication be increased with off-campus students.

7. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT a large central billboard or calendar be erected in one place on campus.

8. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT efforts to increase school spirit be encouraged.

9. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT incentives be established for intramural participation.

10. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT Difference and Dignity Week be moved to early fall term.

11. IT IS SUGGESTED THAT the Code of

14. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT an independent Consumer Board be established to review and follow-up on student suggestions and complaints about services. Such follow-ups should be in writing.

[Status: Proposal made, but put on hold until the fall.]

15. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT a review be undertaken of the Rollins College Bookstore. The review would consider operational procedures and policy including pricing, used book buy-backs, availability of books, purchasing policies for non-book purchases.

[Status: No action.]

16. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT a comprehensive review of the use of the Alford Pool by students, faculty and staff be undertaken. Consideration should be given to use of



the pool in the evening hours, exclusive use of the pool by members of the Rollins community, use of the pool all year around, and priority use for members of the Rollins community.

[Status: Some review and modification of hours.]

17. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT parking issues continue to be reviewed, and that students be included as participants in that review.

[Status: Parking Committee will be formed by end of year.]

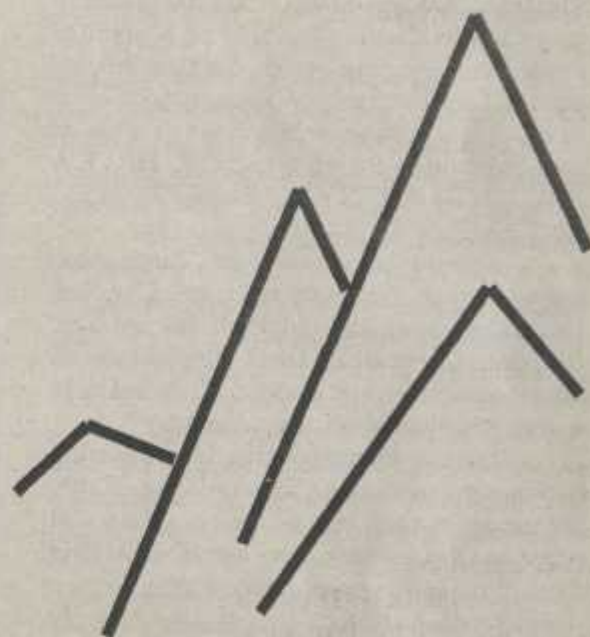
18. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT Rollins College undertake a review of its food service operation.

[Status: Completed. Implementation to begin prior to end of year and will be a major item for next year. First recommendation is the establishment of a Food Advisory Council.]

19. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT an Academic Advising Program be articulated to include peer advisers, tutors, faculty, and academic services.

[Status: New Assistant Dean of the College hired to articulate an advising program.]

20. IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT computer study centers be established in residence



Photos by Jon Chiles

How Does it Feel . . . ?

by Jonathan Chisdes

Here is another Sullivan Essay written by a recent recipient of the Algernon Sydney Sullivan award. The award goes to students who embody the ideals and values of Sullivan. The *Sandspur* will continue to publish some of these essays in future issues.

It is an unusual honor to be nominated for the Algernon Sydney Sullivan award, which recognizes people not for any particular accomplishments, but for who they are and how they live their lives.

When I was first informed of my nomination by Reverend Langfitt, I had many questions in my mind. Before even getting the biography from the library, I turned to my personal journal to start writing about my questions and concerns. I did not understand many things about this award and about the man; and, for me, the best way to sort through feelings is to write. In this entry, I asked the questions necessary before reading, so I would know what I was reading for.

After that, I finally began to read the book. Besides finding the writing style extremely dull and archaic, I didn't fully believe everything Anne Middleton Holmes said about the man: he seemed too good to be true. Again, I turned to my journal, both to deal with these strange feelings and to get an idea of just how I might approach my writing task.

The model of idealism which appeared in the book was quite appealing, but I had serious problems

using that to compare myself to Sullivan. After reading about him, I kept questioning, "How could I have the audacity to compare myself to this man?" After wrestling with this question for a long time, I turned to my journal one last time in a desperate attempt to compare myself to Sullivan.

The writing style of my journal is casual because it was intended to be writer-based prose, for my eyes only. But after learning that I was encouraged to be creative with this essay, I decided that submitting my three revised journal entries would be appropriate. It would also contrast nicely with the dry style of the book. Therefore, following are the excerpts from my journal.

entry 1
March 21, 1989

How does it feel to have been nominated for the Sullivan award? I'm not sure how to answer. I suppose I should feel quite honored and

perhaps even elated. Maybe I feel honored, a little; but I do not feel elated. I guess the emotion that is strongest is puzzlement. I don't understand why I was nominated nor exactly what it means to be a Sullivan scholar. What type of an award is it? I'm not accustomed to getting awards, and it is a strange experience for me. Somehow, I have the feeling that I should not be reacting this way. I should be more joyful.

I have known a little about the Sullivan award, but it was not much. It was just some stuff that Twila had told me about because she suggested the *Sandspur* might print some of the Sullivan essays. All I knew was that these were exemplary students who were honored for outstanding character and for embodying the principles and values of Algernon Sydney Sullivan. I attend JSL meetings every Friday in Sullivan House where there is a big bust of him watching over us every time we celebrate Shabbat. He was a good, pious, religious man, but that was all I knew.

Yesterday, March 20, I got this strange note in my mailbox from Dean Wettstein telling me to see Reverend Langfitt as soon as possible. I was not quite sure what it was about, but I must admit I did have my suspicions. I finally hooked up with him this afternoon after my sociology class, and he told me. Unfortunately, I was not totally surprised. He didn't give me much information. I tried to ask him what were these principles and values that Sullivan and I supposedly share, but he told me to read the book.

I am not sure if I really deserve this award. Apparently a committee felt that I did and I feel that I owe it to them to read the book, decide for myself, and then justify either my acceptance or my refusal. That's a lot of work and destroys my spring break.

When I told my parents that I had been nominated for this award for exemplary morals and outstanding character, their reaction was worse than mine. They said I shouldn't bother because I don't have the time. They are upset that my grades are slipping and feel I should put more time into my classes. They also questioned what kind of an award was it where I received no monetary scholarship or token gift, yet had to do all this work. But the fact that they don't want me to bother actually encourages me.

But now, I feel exhausted and burdened. The *Sandspur* is on a bi-weekly schedule and I have this essay to write. The essay itself should be no problem for me. It's only a minimum of 1250 words; all that takes is some time to sit down and write it. The big problem is the research—reading the book. That takes my much needed vacation. Oh, well, we moral people must expect to make sacrifices. It's not the first time. It won't be the last. At least this time we will be recognized for it. The problem, though, is that we never wanted to be recognized in the first place.

Boy, these must be some really strange emotions for someone whom others want to honor for being a good person. Maybe it's because I don't feel like an extra good person; I'm just someone who's trying to do what's expected of him and who is respecting the rights of others along the way.

entry 2
April 2, 1989

I finally finished reading Sullivan's biography. After several hard days of plugging away at this archaic and antique style of writing, from which I was easily distracted, I can't say that I enjoyed reading it. Many sentences were run-ons.

Exploring Career Services: Drugs, Testing, and Your Post-Graduate Career

by Jen Foley

Johnny Smith sat on Mills Lawn of Rollins College one fine September day and heard these words: "IN THE SPIRIT OF THE STUDENT LIFE SUMMIT." He had a dandy time that day, witnessing this high point in Rollins' history. He heard countless resolutions and reservations, confessions and conclusions. But one thing he heard didn't settle as well in Johnny's conscience: "YOU HAVE A DRUG AND ALCOHOL ABUSE PROBLEM ON CAMPUS."

Johnny somehow didn't catch those last two words, "on campus." Instead, he took that statement as directed solely toward him. In his mind, he evaluated that statement, examined it somewhat, and decided: "I do not have a drug and alcohol abuse problem."

Johnny then set out the days following on his regular routine. He would: do a little drugs, down a few beers, check out the social scene in Olin Library, read a mag at Alford Pool, do a little drugs, down a few beers. . . DAILY. Until finally, Johnny was actually nearing his departure of Jolly Rolly Colly. Imagine that.

Well then, Johnny, what shall you be now that you're all grown up? A doctor? A lawyer? A businessman? A banker? Congratulations, Johnny! Diploma in hand, girlfriend on arm, and brilliant career in store, Johnny would be a businessman in an up and coming corporation which spelled out for him big bucks, a fine title, and a future.

When lo and behold, Johnny was told that he would first just have to undergo for them a "slight precaution:" PRE-EMPLOYMENT DRUG TESTING. Oops. 'Ya tested positive there, Johnny. Imagine that. See 'ya!' Ousted.

The clear trend among major employers during the past two to three years is to implement drug and alcohol screening programs for job applicants and employees. While drug testing is a controversial issue, arousing questions of privacy and credibility, the reality is that more and more corporations, like the one that might have employed Johnny Smith, are screening job candidates.

According to *Career Vision's Special Report*, "Drug Testing in the Workplace," many companies are concerned that "their field representatives must maintain a clean image. Financial firms also do drug testing; with the advent of computers, millions of dollars can be transferred in the wrong direction. There is also the fear that funds might be diverted to pay for their habit."

As employers add this component to the hiring process, they are, according to the *Journal of Career Planning and Employment*, adding a component which "focuses not on job candidates' ability but on their 'social habits'—that is, their use of alcohol and drugs."

This new form of assessment also looks at "the likelihood of future drug and alcohol use, intoxication, and inability to perform the work. Some employers will even refuse to hire an applicant who admits to using drugs in the past, no matter how slight the amount, how remote in time, or how sporadic the use," according to the *Journal of Career Planning and Employment*.

Five years down the line nearly all major industries will be doing some form of pre-employment drug testing, as predicted by the *Special Report on Drug Testing*. It further predicts that that drug test will be used as a prerequisite for admission to graduate school—particularly medical, dental, and law schools.

It sure would have been nice for Johnny, and everyone else in his situation, to have known that since drug and alcohol screening is being used to "weed out" job applicants, he'd better pass the test!

Maybe way back in October Johnny could have taken that Student Life Summit issue seriously: "YOU HAVE A DRUG AND ALCOHOL ABUSE PROBLEM." Then Johnny could have realized the purpose of a Summit in his own life—to reach a high point, a turning point in time.

For now? There's this point: Does the Student Life Summit say only what Johnny's life does: "Not much"

Too many "wither" and "thither"s. A number of sentences said nothing, although they sounded nice and had colorful words. If Anne Middleton Holmes came to me as a Writing Center client, I would have no shortage of things to say to her. Of utmost importance, I believe, would be to try and make Sullivan look a little more human. When students do character sketches, we want them to show both positive and negative sides of their subjects to make them realistic and believable. In this book Sullivan is like a god, with no faults except for being too idealistic and too generous and not caring enough for himself. Wouldn't we all want faults like that?

But my assignment is not to do a critique of the book. Nor is it to argue whether or not the man had more faults than the book allows. The whole point of this is to examine Sullivan's ideals and principles as I would my own. The book may not be an accurate depiction of the man because of the bias of the writer, but the morals and ideals by which he lived his life are what count. In that sense, the book does a good job of holding up a picture of idealism which we can all aspire to. And, recalling what I learned from my winter term course, this is one of the main points of historical fiction, in the views of certain authors. It is not to present an accurate portrait, but rather to persuade and convince people to do good and be led to virtue.

"Sullivan tried to fight injustice wherever it existed, constantly taking on new tasks, sitting on committees, and establishing new associations. A very noble thing to do."

So, if I am to judge myself by the ideals portrayed in the book, what can I say? I feel terribly embarrassed about comparing myself to this man. I guess I am somewhat modest, but I do not feel right telling the world that I am so great and noble and just.

But I have to say something. I am obligated to the committee to write an essay and accept the award if the essay is accepted. I have decided that I will not directly refuse the award, but I will write my essay in total honesty, telling the truth. Then the burden will then be on John Langfitt as to whether or not to accept it.

What I need to do now is sit down and write the damn thing. And I shall tell the truth about myself and let them judge. I forget who it was who said, "The truth shall set you free," but I think it was Spiro Agnew who said, "A good lie will keep you out of trouble in the first place." We have too many liars in this world; perhaps simply telling the truth will be enough to get me the award.

No, it will take a lot more than that. It will take my whole value system.

entry 3
April 11, 1989

I'm in big trouble. My Sullivan essay is due FRIDAY and I haven't started it, yet. I need to get it to Reverend Langfitt as soon as possible, but I'm having trouble figuring out what to say. When I first got the assignment, I thought the hard part was going to be reading the book. Boy, was I wrong.

How can I compare myself to Sullivan? He was continuously giving of himself to others, even those who were more fortunate than he. I guess I am doing the same, in a way, in that I took on the duties of editing the *Sandspur* and am giving of myself to the Rollins community. I am establishing a central voice for the campus which was badly lacking before Lori and I took over. I am fighting for the preservation of that paper by fighting those who seek to destroy it. Sullivan had his enemies; so too do I have mine. Sullivan's enemies had him thrown in jail unjustly, yet that

did not stop him. He went on to defend his clients. I am doing my best not to let my rivals stop me.

But here I cannot compare. While I hate injustice, I do little to combat it. My position as editor of a newspaper keeps me too busy to start new projects and sit on committees. I am too busy managing and organizing; doing the tiny day-to-day paperwork of sending out notices, keeping track of articles, calculating how many pizzas the paper can afford for the next layout weekend, etc. But I do what I can about injustice: I write editorials, I attend political demonstrations, I try to convince friends to do what's right when they are confronted by moral dilemmas, and at the very least make sure I do not contribute to any injustice. But that cannot compare to personally defending the falsely accused, traveling and making numerous public speeches to advance a cause, or working in public office. However, I am still young and have my life ahead of me. It is possible that I may fight injustice more actively when I am in a better position to do so. And because I have not had the opportunities that Sullivan had because of his career, I can't be judged so much by my accomplishments as by my attitudes and beliefs.

I believe myself to be a very ethical person who does his utmost to prevent hurting others. I try to be conscious of the effects of my actions, yet I cannot always foresee the consequences. But this is something that I am working on. And I do learn from my mistakes. For example, I was so overly concerned about the exact appearance of the *Sandspur* when I first took over, that I hovered over the layout crew and changed everything they did. After they practically killed me, I finally realized that not only did they need to have creative freedom, but that I could trust them to do the job right.



Algernon S. Sullivan

When Sullivan was in a position which required him to decide between his own interests and those of someone else, all other things being equal, he chose in favor of the latter. I cannot boast this all the time, yet I always give credit where credit is due. When someone compliments me on a particular aspect of the *Sandspur*, I always refer them to the person responsible. When someone criticizes a particular problem with the *Sandspur*, I accept the blame because it is my responsibility. And I try to step back and give my staff some ownership of the paper. That is the sort of thing Sullivan would have done.

Sullivan was often nominated to run for high office or be a leader in some way. He did not seek high office, yet he lead quietly, by example. One time he showed great courage and dispersed a riotous mob with simple rational sincerity. Having been inspired by JFK, courage is something I try to show. It takes courage to stand up for my beliefs in class, with friends, and at home; most memorably on the Nuclear Free Zone issue. I have written papers expressing views that professors have disagreed with. I changed my major in mid-stream. I endorsed an unpopular candidate, Gary Hart, last year in the *Sandspur*. I partici-

pated in a peace demonstration out at the Cape. I got up on the stage and acted in a few plays. And becoming a writing consultant, dealing with my shyness and fear of working closely with others, was also a tough thing for me to do. I had many fears; it took a lot of courage to face them, and it was very hard to do, but seldom have I regretted my decisions.

Like Sullivan, I did not want to be a leader, yet had the job of editor thrust upon me because I was most qualified and cared that the job be done well. This, too, took a lot of courage. So, in my leadership role, I do not push people, but rather speak sincerely and show them what to do. I lead quietly, by example, commitment, and honesty. This was something that I learned in the Writing Center, in working with clients. The secret to being a good consultant is caring about the clients and caring that they learn how to do what they need to do. I've learned to enable them to learn things on their own by giving little hints. I have applied this to working with staff members of the *Sandspur*, and I've been told that they look up to me because of that. It's a wonderful feeling to know that others admire and try to live up to my example, in the same way that I am now trying to live up to Sullivan's example.

"I do try to live my life in the way Sullivan did, by thinking of others, being constantly concerned about ethics, being courteous to others, and by struggling against injustice. But I often fall short."

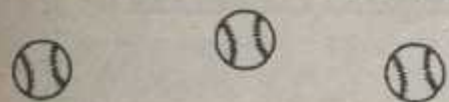
Sullivan knew that political issues were complicated. He saw that there was right and wrong on both sides and he was very torn about the issues revolving around the Civil War. He despised slavery, yet also despised force and bloodshed. I, too, recognize the complexity of political issues. While I may strongly believe one way, I am aware of the other side and, as an editor of a newspaper presenting these controversial issues, have gone out of my way to have the other side presented.

He believed in equality and fairness. He proposed that the first Black lawyer be admitted to the New York Bar. I believe in equality, too. But what have I done? There are so many ways in which I do not measure up to Sullivan. We share beliefs, ideals, and principles, but I talk and he acted. I feel so small next to him. In some ways, I feel like a hypocrite. I recently saw a picture of a protest sign in the sixties which read "To be against the war and do nothing is INDEFENSIBLE." That's how I feel compared to Sullivan. I have done little in deeds while I talk a lot. I need to do more about acting on my principles. It is not enough to be against injustice. I must fight it, and that is something which I need to dedicate my life to if I am to be worthy of the Sullivan award.

It is no easy task to dedicate my life to the principles of Algernon Sydney Sullivan and to pursue the lifestyle of fighting injustice and serving the public, but after rereading and revising these journal entries, I believe that I have a good start. I am looking forward to next year when I will not have as many of the responsibilities which are tying me down, and will have a chance to do more acting, not just talking.

I have not yet decided what I want to do after I leave school, but I do know that I will go into some sort of public service, perhaps journalism. I believe that whatever I do, I will continue to live my life the way I do now, struggling constantly for improvement in service to others.

Yet I am thankful for this opportunity to reappraise and re-evaluate my own philosophy in the light of another who lived by similar values. Not only have I more closely defined my own values, but I have surely strengthened them as well.



The Ethics of Baseball

by Michael Truax

A generation ago, citizens looked up to Major League Baseball players as a symbol of the greatness of America. These seemingly larger-than-life figures represented the pinnacle of achievement that many new immigrants could only hope to attain. Today, unfortunately, times have changed, as many of the game's greatest heroes have been brought down a few notches. Currently, along with retired players have been allegedly linked to such activities as gambling, extramarital affairs, and other immoral or criminal behavior.

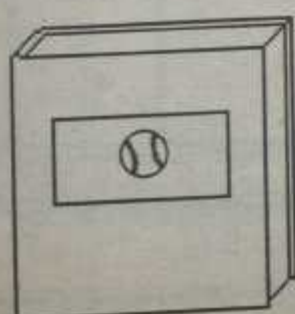
Stunning though they may be, each new case brings frustration and hysteria in its wake. Pete Rose, a man seemingly destined for the Hall of Fame, may now be banned from baseball forever on the severe charge of gambling on Reds games. Though he has yet to be convicted of anything, his name has been trashed in newspapers throughout the spring on a daily basis. Red Sox slugger Wade Boggs appears to relish the disclosure on national television of his extramarital affair with one Margo Adams, after she felt compelled to tell America all the gory details.

But has the media blown these stories out of proportion? You better believe it. Stalking each legerd into submission, the media seems content in assuming the French philosophy of guilty before being proven innocent. Listening to the media, one would believe Pete Rose has not only been thrown out of baseball, but into the slammer as well! The continuing Margo Adams story does not even involve sports. It does not belong in any sports section. Let the National Inquirer deal with Boggs. By focusing on a player's personal life in such great detail, the media takes away from the sport it should be promoting.

Nevertheless, the fact that the media often overreacts before the facts are known still does not excuse immoral or criminal behavior by Major League players. If Pete Rose does prove to be guilty of charges, he should be barred from the Hall of Fame. He's a grown man, and must face up to the consequences of his actions. As tough as this sounds, such action remains necessary to restore integrity to both baseball and society as a whole.

Baseball players, as well as other professional athletes, have an obligation to the youth of America to live decent, civilized lives. Kids look up to these heroes and try to emulate them. Who knows how these impressionable youth will react upon learning their favorite athletes are using drugs, gambling on games, and having extramarital affairs.

Though such problems tend to plague only a small group of athletes, well-known superstars, such as Wade Boggs, could have a devastating influence on kids who do not yet know right from wrong. In these dog days of baseball, it's good to see that there are still future Hall of Famers like George Brett and Mike Schmidt to not only show kids the fundamentals of baseball, but how to become upstanding citizens as well.



The Shoes That Jocks Wear

by Rissa Andres

Knowing that almost every student here is interested in looking like a jock, I decided to do a little research on the subject. I talked to numerous experts in this field, but the most helpful person was Dr. Ima Jock, a professor at the University of Studs, which is located in Rock Arms, Alaska. He provided me with the bulk of the information that I will now give to all of you anxious people who want to look studly.

Since today is probably your first lesson in looking like a jock, I will start at the beginning. Imagine a ninety-eight pound weakling named Tom. He approaches Dr. Jock with his obvious problem: lack of masculinity. The first thing that Dr. Jock does is to take Tom to a local shoe store to purchase a pair of high tops. These high tops can't be just any pair of high tops. No, in order to look like a jock, Tom's high tops should look like genuine high tops (those that a basketball player would be proud to wear). This means that Tom can't buy those cheap canvas Converse All-Stars that he was eyeing last week. The high tops must be leather. Anything less would cause Tom's friends to go into hysterics, unless his friends are lacking masculinity, too.

The bigger the high tops the better, but they must fit fairly well, too. It is much more cool to be four feet tall and have size fourteen shoes than to be seven feet tall and have size five and a half shoes. So if Tom has small feet, there really is little hope for him, unless he wants to get a large pair of shoes and stuff his old socks in them to make it look like his shoes fit. If your feet are small and you want shoes that fit but you still want to look like a jock, Dr. Jock suggests wearing sweatpants that will cover the shoes so that no attention is attracted to the shoes. This can cause much embarrassment for potential jocks.

If Tom isn't involved in any sports, he has quite a dilemma. The unwritten rule about high tops is that a jock never wears a brand new pair outside the gym. Jocks usually break in their shoes in the gym during the season and don't wear them outside until the next season, when they have a new pair to wear in the gym. If Tom isn't an athlete and wants to look like a jock, he must wear his shoes around the house until they

look as if he has played in them for a year. This is often a very time-consuming process, so Dr. Jock suggests that the non-athlete wait until he is alone (so no one will witness this), then run outside through the dirt until the shoes look old. This usually takes less than twenty minutes, although it depends on how determined the person is.

If Tom is an athlete, there are certain rules that he must follow, too. As stated earlier, new high tops should never be worn outside because the soles must stay clean. If the soles are dirty, Tom's shoes will slip on the gym floor. This can be embarrassing, and many jocks can probably attest to this. Tom shouldn't keep his soles too clean, however, because he will be more susceptible to tripping over those "waxed up lines" that appear occasionally at certain locations on the gym floor.

Dr. Jock told me that there are three different ways to carry high tops. He claims that jocks never carry their shoes in duffle bags because this doesn't allow others to see how large their shoes are. The first technique of carrying shoes, which is the easiest and "most cool" according to Dr. Jock, is to tie the shoe strings together and to sling one of the shoes over your shoulder. The shoes then hang freely from your shoulder, leaving your hands free to carry your duffle bag and your ball.

Another method is to hold both shoes in one hand. This leaves only one hand for giving high-fives and signing autographs, so Dr. Jock warns us to keep this in mind when deciding to put shoes in one hand.

The last method is to hold one shoe in each hand. Dr. Jock says that this is the least practical and most annoying technique. It also leaves both hands smelling like wet, dirty socks, which is only gross if a person thinks about it.

This concludes the first lesson in being a jock. I hope this lesson will come in handy the next time you jocks are looking for the right kind of shoe. Be sure to look for the next lesson in looking like a jock: how to dress like the successful athlete that you are.

UCF considers Klusman for coach

by Erin Higgins

After the fourth round of cuts, Rollins head men's basketball coach Tom Klusman is among the top four of the remaining six contenders as head coach for the University of Central Florida Division I basketball team.

Although final decisions will not be made until Wednesday at the earliest, Klusman's chances for the positions look good. According to the *Orlando Sentinel*, UCF Athletic Director Gene McDowell requested that Klusman apply expressing that his success and experience at Rollins would be an asset to the athletic program at UCF.

Even with the final decision still pending, Rollins' athletes and team supporters have expressed concern about the possible loss of the current head coach. Several of the basketball players even met with President Thaddeus Seymour to show their support of Klusman and ask for help in enticing him to stay, should such a decision need to be made.

The Rollins Sports Information office explained that coaching at a Division I university could feasibly double Klusman's present salary, making it difficult for Rollins to match their offer under any circumstances. Klusman was not available for comment on the matter.



Basketball Coach Tom Klusman

(After the layout deadline for this issue of The Sandspur had passed, this Sunday's *Orlando Sentinel* reported the UCF announcement that Klusman will be interviewed only if one of their first four choices do not accept the position. Klusman is fifth in line for the spot.)

ENTERTAINMENT

The Myth, the Legend, the Play: *Biloxi Blues* opens April 28th!

by Cynthia Corbett

I was sitting in my room the other night, having a nervous breakdown over the nonexistent article I was supposed to turn in the VERY NEXT DAY to my beloved editors, when suddenly--BAM!-- an inspiration hit me. "Cindy," I said to myself, "how silly of you to sit here agonizing over what to write for the next *Sandspur* issue. *Biloxi Blues* opens next week! Why don't you write about that?!"

"Of course!" I replied to myself. "What a bozo I've been. After last week's article, this would be the perfect opportunity to get all these dedicated liberal arts students excited about the LAST SHOW of our season."

So I finished my 63rd cup of coffee and, nerves completely shattered, sat down to write about *Biloxi Blues* and (hopefully) inspire all you good people to go see the FINAL SHOW of the 1988-89 season at the Annie Russell Theater in scenic Winter Park.

Biloxi Blues is the second in a trilogy of semi-autobiographical plays by Neil Simon. They center on the character of Eugene Morris Jerome (Simon's alter ego), a Jewish kid from Brooklyn, and the events in his life before he becomes a famous (not to mention wealthy) playwright. *Biloxi Blues* takes place in Biloxi, Mississippi during World War II. This play is about Eugene's basic training after being drafted into the army for WWII. In the course of the play, Eugene meets

some very interesting fellow soldiers, learns about the birds and the bees, deals with a lunatic drill sergeant, and falls in love. It's a very, very funny play, and the Annie Russell is fortunate to have some incredibly talented actors and actresses who will be bringing this show to life beginning April 28th.

That's right, folks--*Biloxi Blues* opens Friday, April 28, and runs through Saturday, May 6. All evening performances have 8pm curtain times, and both Saturday matinees have 2pm curtains. Tickets are on sale NOW at the box office from 1pm - 5pm, Monday - Friday. The phone number there is 646-2145. BUT: they're selling out fast, so you'd better hurry. If you remember last week's

article (and I know you do), you'll remember how to go about getting tickets. They're only \$4 a shot, so how can you miss? That's cheaper than the movie was, and the play is better anyway. I promise.

So grab your Ray-Bans and your \$4 and RUN, DON'T WALK, to the box office! Remember, that BMW is hurdling through that stop sign and those truly idiotic speed bumps that ruined Holt Avenue. (If you didn't understand that last sentence, then you didn't read my last article, so you don't deserve to understand it anyway.) Don't miss out: this is your last chance to experience live theater here, and you certainly don't want to miss out on that, do you? I didn't think so. Have fun!



Pienza, a Renaissance City

by Mark Burrell

Pienza is a small Renaissance city created between 1459 and 1464 by Pope Pius II. He was born in that village, and when he became Pope, he commissioned the city to be built. (Kind of like presidents and libraries.) The remaining little city is intact, and is, according to the wall text, "... one of the major accomplishments of the Renaissance." In fact, it is rare when any city is so homogenous, such as our San Francisco, but Pienza was and is. Located south of Florence, the city's buildings display a tour-de-force of classic arched colonades, piazzas, and smaller structures. This photo show gives us two viewpoints of the special city, by two photographers using two very different black and white formats.

Mary Sayer Hammond's approach is fairly ordinary: straight black and white photos of average quality composition and below average print quality. Acceptable shots of the fascinating antique buildings. Wiley Sanderson went with pinhole cameras and produced surreal results. The photos of both photographers are displayed next to each other for each building. Hammond's image of a turret is flanked by Sanderson's spooky rendering of the same object, but distorted and smeared in the dreamy way only pinhole photography can. The placement of the two different formats really helps to describe the place, and it's safe to say that neither presentation would be as strong by itself.

I was glad to discover the existence of this special Italian city, which is essentially unaltered since its construction. (The wall text was written with tongue in cheek, I suspect, describing the place as a "... Renaissance Williamsburg without the artificiality of restoration." What?) If you assume pinhole photography to be a type of junk photography only used in science fair projects, come see this show: quite a few serious photographers are using pinhole.

(Through May 7th)



SLEEPY AS A FOX

by Mike Scotchie

After a semester living in Paris, where the enforced quiet hour is 10:00 pm, returning to dorm life was a rude awakening for me. Literally. I had gotten used to going to bed around midnight and sleeping without interruption until at least 9:00 am.

In my hall, however, the day begins at 8:30 am for everyone, judging by the amount of noise that erupts at this time. Some guys shout conversations the length of the hall, a stereo comes into play, and usually one flat baritone fills the air.

After midnight is when they're at their liveliest on most days of the week. Once, at 3:00 am, I woke up to what I thought was seagulls fighting for a scrap of food outside my door. As my head cleared, I realized it was only some girls visiting after an evening of carousing. Another time, as I was drifting off, I awoke to a small stampede. Then I heard a "thud!" "Dude, don't slam me up against the wall like that."

Fox Day was when they lost what was left of their minds. I woke up to the hall alarm clock, which was usually singing or loud conversation. This time, however, it was the cry, "FOX DAY!" exclaimed with all the enthusiasm of John Belushi's "Food fight!" in *Animal House*. Exactly one second later, as though on cue, the bell started tolling. Amazing, I thought.

A little later someone said something about

"6:45." I groggily checked my clock.

It was 6:45 am! There were at least two stereos going, lively conversations between rooms and in the hall, doors slamming, and happy greetings all around. Evidently not one minute of this glorious day could be wasted. I was not so impressed, having enjoyed three Fox Days already. Besides, I was up until 2:30 in the morning doing homework. Foolish me. Finally I got up and opened the door, surprising three of the revellers.

"Guys, it's 7:00 am."

They were stunned, momentarily at loss for words. Finally they managed to explain, in unison, "It's Fox Day," as though I hadn't heard the bells or the primordial screams.

My polite side was still asleep. "It's 24 hours long, just like any other day," I said. "Just let me sleep another hour, okay?"

Like preschoolers ordered back to their rooms early Christmas morning, they reluctantly complied. The stereos went off and the hall was beset with uncharacteristic silence, but I couldn't sleep. I felt bad.

After all, I was the intruder. Everybody else in the hall knows each other, and this is the behavior they all prefer and have agreed to long before I moved in. Besides, I can empathize. I used to be like them two years ago. In fact, I used to stay up past 1:00 am every night as a matter of principle. But lately I've come to feel old. I carouse less; I get drunk less often; and most of all, I get cranky when someone robs me of my precious sleep.

So there I was, early Fox Day morning, lying restlessly in bed as I worried over myself. "I'm 21 years old and in college," I thought. "This is my time to do the stupid things I won't be able to do later."

Then I thought how writer-types contemplate everything and analyze endlessly. So I stopped worrying and went back to sleep.

Bitches II: Super Studs in Beans

by Jane Doe

"Oh, I'm so glad to get out of there! I can't believe them, how obnoxious people get!" I griped at Sue as we walked out of the bookstore.

"I know what you mean," she replied. "Sometimes I just can't believe some of the people here!"

"Do you want to get something to eat before class?"

"Sure, lunch sounds good," Sue agreed.

As we neared Beans, passing people examining their mail as they headed away from the post office, I asked Sue, "Do you want to check our mail before we eat?"

"Nah, it would be too depressing to have an empty mailbox on top of an empty stomach. Let's eat lunch first."

Bang! Whoosh! The Beans' door flew open right in our faces. Three super studs came bursting through, apparently not noticing that their exit threw us out of the way. Fragments of their conversation whizzed by us.

"You going to Harper's tonight?" one asked.

"No way man. I got so wasted last night I need a day to recover," the other guffawed.

"Ah, come on, everyone's going to be there. You going to wimp out?" the first one pushed.

"Well, okay, I'll see you there," replied the other, convinced he was now doing the right thing.

We finally maneuvered our way into Beans. I decided on hot food and got in line.

"Excuse meeee!" someone said while simultaneously reaching for a fork over my shoulder.

"I'm sorry I'm in your way!" I thought angrily to myself.

I took a few steps forward as the line slowly began to move. "Ouch!" I winced as the corner of someone's tray slammed into my side as they reached by me for dessert.

"Sooorry," he said, not really looking at me, aiming his apology more at the wall.

I slid my tray down the line, picking up something that didn't look too harmful and waited to get a drink. "Whoa! What was that?!" I asked myself as an arm narrowly missed my head in an attempt to get a drink.

"I'm just getting a drink," he said as if that was the only explanation necessary for almost decapitating me.

I was so excited to see Evelyn at the end of the line. I knew my torture was almost over.

"Hi, dear, what do we have today? Oh, a soda,

spaghetti, and a salad. Happy humpday! Only two more days to go! Have a nice day, dear," she said to me, not once letting the smile escape her face.

"Thanks Evelyn. I'll see you tomorrow."

I was free from the line. Now all I had to do was find a seat. Good luck!

Well, that's this issue's installment of my observations of the Rollins community. Boring, I know. I guess seeing this rude behavior everyday sort of numbs your feeling about it. If you are one of the many people who thought you were last issue's "bitches," or if you resemble the characters in this week's story, you might want to think twice before acting. But, if you are one of those people who, like Evelyn, doesn't let the turkeys get you own, keep up the good work! Your efforts are definitely appreciated!



Photo by Jon Chisdes

Yo babe, I drive
a Porche 944....



MAN: AN OWNER'S MANUAL

by Mary Javenir

Any woman who thinks it would be easy to pick out and keep a man is sadly mistaken. Men can make for excellent pets only if you know how to properly train them. On the whole, they are simple and loyal animals, but it requires a good deal of care and planning to bring one up to your liking.

Selecting Your Man

Breeding means little in selecting a man. Pay no attention to any papers he might have, unless they're green 20's or better. It is well known that a purebred lineage does not insure good character. You are as likely to find a ill-tempered beast from an upstanding family as you are a lovable mutt from the wrong side of the tracks, so don't assume anything.

Regardless of what breed you prefer, you want something you can manage. It depends on how much of a challenge you feel up to. On the one hand, you don't want a man that is too tame and mild because he won't provide any entertainment for you. On the other hand, you don't want one too spirited, for these are usually unbreakable. Generally the spirited ones are older, and they've become too deeply set in their habits for you to change to your satisfaction.

Another thing to consider is a man who has had previous owners. Chances are these men have been either improperly trained or mishandled or both, and as a result they have become independent, distrusting, and difficult to control. The foibles of Liz Taylor all have their roots in her selection of older, strong-willed breeds. But don't be disheartened if you've taken a fancy to one such man. He might have been trained properly at one time, and all it will take is some extra careful handling to bring him around. You can teach an old dog new tricks, but for the most part you'll have to love him for the mongrel that he is.

For this reason I suggest you select a pup right out of high school. At this time their spirits and minds are pliable. They are more trusting, respond more readily to your commands and are more likely to accept your authority. The rest of this manual will pertain to pups to a greater degree than to seasoned men, but it can apply to training stubborn cases as well.

Breaking Him In

When you first bring a man into your home, you have to decide upon a period to find out if he really will make a good pet for you. Whether this time span is long or short depends on what you feel comfortable with. It can be days, months, or even years in some cases. You will want to consider how much his personal attractiveness grows on you: whether he is sharp and well-defined, dopey-looking, graceful, clumsy, etc. Give him freedom to sniff around and play and get comfortable with having you around. Don't worry about his bad habits. They can be remedied later with harsh words, pouting, and crossing your legs. But this comes much later. In the beginning stage you can only concern yourself with minor manipulations.

Be cautioned, however, against scaring him off. Even though he's of a dim and easily entertained species, content to live in his own world, careless behavior on your part can enable him to see what's really going on. This could cause him to run away, or "break leash."

For this reason, avoid all signs of your dominance over him. Let him think he's in control. Your manipulations must be subtle, but nonetheless firm. For example, don't order your man to do something. Hint at it, suggest it, coax him to do it. You'd be surprised how quickly and willingly he soon learns to respond.

Avoid establishing positions on topics that are beyond his comprehension and serve only to make him wary of you. Don't try to explain why you have the right to kiss him and distract him while he's watching a good movie or ballgame, why you must pick at his acne and scabs, or why the toilet seat must be down (see Housetraining). Of course he'll say, "Why can't we always leave it up?

What's the difference?" Concepts like these they'll never comprehend but must be taught to obey nonetheless. The best response to his protests is a simple phrase which can be used in any situation: "Because you're a gentleman." The concept of gentleman, I am proud to say, is one of the finest pieces of manipulative subversion crafted by women of yore in this "man's world," so take advantage of it. However, be careful that your man never catches on that "gentleman" means "toy."

Grooming

If the man you've selected passes your breaking-in period and you want to keep him, the next step is improving his personal appearance. This is rarely done without difficulty, for by now he will be deeply attached to various rags and to impersonating a hobo whenever possible. Plaid shirts, favorite hats and old sneakers are the hardest to get rid of. Remember not to be too obvious in changing him from a "King of the Road" to a "gentleman."

At first, wearing clothes that match is a game to him, like dressing up for Halloween. But it's good preparation because he gradually gets used to matching and following your instructions. Most likely you'll always have to buy his clothes, but more often than not you can teach him to dress himself with some common sense and even style, if you picked a good one.

Hygiene is important. The first thing you must do is get him to throw away that God-awful cologne he thinks is so great, especially if he got it from an old girlfriend. Then you pick out for him what you like and instruct him how much to put on. Next you must take him to the groomers and see that he gets a proper cut and learns to like it. Eventually he'll be able to take himself to the groomers regularly for a trim. Press upon him the importance of shaving and showering regularly. If you feel up to a real challenge, try to teach him not to noisily reveal masses from...

Housetraining and Other Behavioral Control

Changing the personal habits of your man is probably the trickiest aspect of owning one. Most of his behavior needs remedying, but it is very hard for him to unlearn bad habits. Fortunately, the same holds true for good habits. The task at hand is to remove the bad habits and replace them with the good. Believe you me, this is easier said than done.

Housebreaking is the least difficult of the training process. Although there are many things he must learn to do (and not to do), they are relatively minor enough not to trouble his one or two track mind. He must learn to replace the toothpaste cap, leave the toilet seat down when he's through, make room for your makeup, clean up after his beer cans, clothing, and refrigerator raids, and (if you're good), take part in the vacuuming, dusting, etc. If you use papers, make sure they're Wall Street Journal and not Playboy or worse.

You will have your work cut out for you as you intrude on the habits he holds sacred. Even after all these thousands of years, man has not been fully domesticated. He has not lost his wolf ways, and he still feels the call to roam and howl. He doesn't know what he's roaming to find or what he's howling for anymore, but he does so because the urge

still flows through his veins. This is the reason for your careful, disciplined handling. While control is important, it would be inhumane to not let him howl at all; and besides, he might break leash. The secret is to make him feel grateful when you let him occasionally exercise what was originally a God-given right, such as smoking, carousing, road trips, and going out with the boys. Let him go out, but only to play with the well-raised men. Discourage him from running with trouble-causing mutts. They are a terrible influence and can undo much of what you've painstakingly done.

Naturally, going out with the girls is forbidden. Men are perpetually in heat, so you must keep them away from any bitch that appears to be of willing nature. Teach your man that you are the only source of sexual favors. In fact, you can sparingly dole out these treats as reward as well as withhold them altogether as punishment. After a short period on sexual probation, a man will be more than willing to get back in line and learn new gentleman tricks, such as sit, beg, roll over, fetch, and heel.

Veterinary Advice

Sometimes, despite all precautions, your man will hurt himself to an extent that you need to take him to the Vet. Do not chastise him too severely, for he cannot be expected to avoid injury altogether. In fact, they seem to have a real knack destroying themselves. Don't be afraid to show how much you really care for the beast.

Most of his ailments are treatable in the home with a little common sense. For example, if you notice him throwing up some mornings and moving about sluggishly, search the room for a hidden bottle and dispose of it, but not before you put it close to his face and scold him, "Bad! Ba-a-a-ad!"

If you notice him moving about sluggishly but can't find the bottle, chances are your man has a simple case of the blues. What he needs is a little refreshing romp. Let him howl a little, give him a little slack on the leash—but be ready to take it up if he tries to go too far. It's even better to have a big, fenced-in yard. It makes him happy to be able to run around in a territory he can claim for his own.

In the case of mild lameness or illness, what your man needs most is attention. The slightest bruise

(MAN continued on Pg.23)



The Registrar Blues

Well, it's registration time again here at Rollins. And we all know what that means—fighting bueracracy. We all spend a great deal of time designing the perfect schedule only to find out we can't get into one of our chosen courses.

To complicate things further, we are constantly told, "You need your advisers signature." "But I'm only adding a basket-weaving II." During the next few days, students will get more exercise than they have gotten in a month running around trying to track down their advisers. We honestly believe the people who work in the registrar live for the power they receive over this time period.

Another complaint we often hear from students is that the course selection is quite ordinary and doesn't offer much for the adventurous types. Here is a list of alternative courses for those extraordinary students on campus:

Dept No	Sect	Title	Area	Days	Time	Instructor	Prerequisite
<u>ANTHROPOLOGY</u>							
AN	235	01	Anthropology of UCF students	C	MWF	11:00-11:50	TBA
<u>ART</u>							
A	385	01	Underwater Welding	A	TTH	3:00-4:15	CPR Certified
A	399	01	Drawing Genitalia		MWF	10:00-10:50	
<u>BIOLOGY</u>							
B	117	01	Cultivating Viruses in Your Fridge	N	MWF	2:00-2:50	B120
B	117L	01	Viruses Lab		T	2:00-6:30	
<u>CLASSICAL STUDIES</u>							
CL	157	01	Ancient Religious Sacrifices	D	TTH	10:00-10:50pm	Heath, John Virginity
<u>COMPUTER SCIENCE</u>							
CS	286	01	Spelling for the Computer Science Major		MTWTF	5:00-11:00	Jobs, Steve
<u>ELEMENTARY EDUCATION</u>							
EE	400	01	Advanced Finger Painting	A	MW	2:00-2:20	Huxtable, Rudi ED395, consent
<u>ENGLISH</u>							
E	207	01	A Literary Study of Dr. Suess	V	MWF	10:00-10:50	Starling, Roy Papay, Twila Cohen, Edward Trekie
E	232	01	Speculative Fiction	L	TTH	1:30-2:45	
E	386	01	Chair Hunting		MWF	9:00-3:50	
<u>FOREIGN LANGUAGES</u>							
SW	102	01	Beginning Swahili	F	MWF	9:00-9:50	Uhurah, L. alternate years
<u>HONORS PROGRAM</u>							
HC	301	01	Encyclopedia Britannica (vols 6-15)		MW	2:00-3:15	Cohen, Edward
<u>LATIN AMERICAN AND CARIBBEAN STUDIES</u>							
LACA 290		01	Career Opportunities in El Salvador	S	TTH	10:00-10:50	Castro, Fidel
<u>MANAGEMENT</u>							
BA	101	01	Dress for Success	R	MWF	8:00-8:50	Keaton, Alex, P. Atwater, Lee Eisner, Michael freshmen only Fortune 500
BA	267	01	Tax Shelters for the Homeless		TTH	11:00-11:30	
BA	300	01	Money Can Make You Rich		MW	9:30-10:50	
<u>MUSIC</u>							
MU	324	01	Harmony for the Tone Deaf	A	TTH	8:00-8:50	Jaggar, Mick
<u>PHILOSOPHY</u>							
PH	225	01	Philosophy of Decision-Making		MWF	undecided	Edge, Hoyt PH103, no 223
<u>PHYSICAL EDUCATION</u>							
PE	102	01	Sky Diving(fee course)		TTH	2:00-5:30	Langfitt, John TBA life insurance
PE	103	01	Knife throwing		MW	1:00-1:50	
<u>POLITICS</u>							
PO	299	01	Ethics in Government		(none)		(none)
<u>RELIGIOUS STUDIES</u>							
R	350	01	Achieving Alpha State	R	TTH	11:00-12:15	Gomez, Adam Baker, Jim
R	456	01	Religious Economics		MWF	9:00-9:50	

Man - Continued from pg. 21

or scratch has strangely rendered him immobile and plaintiff. Play nurse for him, sympathize and soothe your brave little guard dog. If he's not up and around in a day or two, cut off the sweet treatment and he'll recover soon after.

Sometimes this treatment helps in a more puzzling ailment, one that defies logical analysis. If, for some obscure reason, your man starts acting strangely but is in perfect health, it may be he's suffering from a bruised ego or scraped self-confidence. Sometimes that cursed free spirit of his flares up, or else he runs into an obstacle that he can't overcome. He needs some inner healing, some good old-fashioned Tender Loving Care. Make him feel important, like he were Best of Show. After all, a happy pet is a healthy pet.

Raising a man is a full time job. You have to have your hand in all aspects of his life without him noticing it too much. This endeavor is not impossible. In fact, it is more than likely, considering our natural talents for such an undertaking. Besides, having a man is well worth the effort. Underneath all his gruff is a very fragile animal, but one that will love you and take care of you as much as you do him.

Rollins Hosts Free Florida Symphony "Sunset Concert"

WINTERPARK, FL — A free "Sunset Concert" by The Florida Symphony Orchestra, sponsored by Rollins College, will be held on the campus' Mills Center Lawn, on Wednesday, April 26, at 7:30 p.m.

The annual spring event, which will be held outdoors for the first time, will feature a selection of pops and light classical music.

"With this year's new outdoor format, we are encouraging everyone to bring a picnic supper and lawn chairs for an evening of fun," says Suzanne McGovern, Director of College Relations. In case of rain, the concert will be held in the Enyart-Alumni Field House.

College officials also urge those planning to attend to arrive early, park off-campus, and walk to the Mills Center Lawn located in the heart of the campus, on the area traditionally called "the horse-shoe."

Admission is free. For additional information, call 646-2202.

What's up??

As the semester nears its close and work you put off a month ago is catching up with you, you might be thinking about getting away. Well, here are a few off campus events that could offer a pleasant study break.

"Creatures of the Future" exhibit at the Orlando Science Center, running until May 29.

"The Eloquent Object: The Evolution of American Art in Craft Media Since 1945" at the Orlando Museum of art, running until May 14.

"Potters Invitational at Church Street Market on April 27, 10am to 6pm.

"La Cage Aux Folles" playing at the Mark Two Dinner Theater until May 21.

"Sky Shows: Orlando at Night" Fridays at 8pm at the Orlando Science Center.

BREAK THE MOLD OF CONFORMITY! COME TO THE "PROJECT OUTBACK" MEETING WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26TH, AT 7PM IN THE SULLIVAN HOUSE. (IF YOU ARE INTERESTED BUT CAN'T MAKE IT CALL JENNIFER AT X2849.)

Jacques Jordaan, a representative of the South African gov't, will be on the Rollins campus on April 27 to talk about current policies in South Africa. He will speak at 8pm in Hauck Auditorium.

Neil Postman, nationally known critic, communications theorist, and author of sixteen books will offer his perspective on the effects of visual media on American culture, in a free public lecture on Monday, May 1, at 8pm in the Field House.

SCENES: LOVING AND DYING, AIDS IN OUR LIVES

Jeff Storer, visiting theater professor, along with several theater students, will present brief scenes from the plays *As Is* and *The Normal Heart*. Jeff will also share stories about working the National AIDS Hotline. Tuesday, May 2, 6:15 pm in the Student Center.

Madonnas at Cornell

by Mark Burrell

Madonnas and children, that is, as in Madonna and child, one of the most painted subjects in history. The Cornell has several, one of which is attributed to the school of Rubens, and another "... with Saint John and Saint Francis" by Alessandro Turchi painted on slate. These and other Christian and Renaissance paintings comprise the Cornell Museum's current show of pieces from the museum's collection.

I think of these shows as a type of cleaning out the attic, a chance for the museum people to get a straight-on look at all of the pieces they see only from the ends. (Museums usually show only a tiny percentage of what they have in storage, and shows like these give the paintings a little time out in the fresh air. Maybe the staff could dust the frames?) Along with the dark, gold framed Christian and Renaissance paintings are pieces such as Delft vases, a hypnotizing Tiffany bowl, and a newly-acquired collection of wood engravings from Harper's weekly by Winslow Homer. Quite a varied selection. Several pieces are outstanding, to the degree that any one of them would make a trip to the Cornell worth the walk:

-Fishermen on the Mouth of the Thames (1880) by Henry Chase, a luminously realistic, slightly romantic ocean and boating scene which rivals some of Homer's ocean paintings.

-Girl Reading (1944) by Reginald Marsh, a striking quick study watercolor and ink drawing in a loose sort of Lautrec style.

-Landscape (1912) by Richard Miller, an American Impressionist. This small oil recalls the study of light of the Impressionists as well as presents a presage of modern, semi-abstract forms which nearly dissolve into non-literal colors and forms.

-The Veiled Lady (1880) by E. Fiaschi. This delicately carved pink marble bust displays an ability to carve intricate detail while maintaining a strong and simple composition that is completely stunning. The effect of the lady's face covered with the lacy veil is magic. The beauty of her soft features smiling through the folds of the veil, all from the same marble, is nearly eerie. This one is alive.

(Through May 7th)

CLASSIFIED

NEEDED: The Varsity Soccer Team is in need of a person to video tape home soccer matches. Experience with the video equipment is preferred though training is available. Anyone interested should contact Coach Fall at 646-2513 as soon as possible.

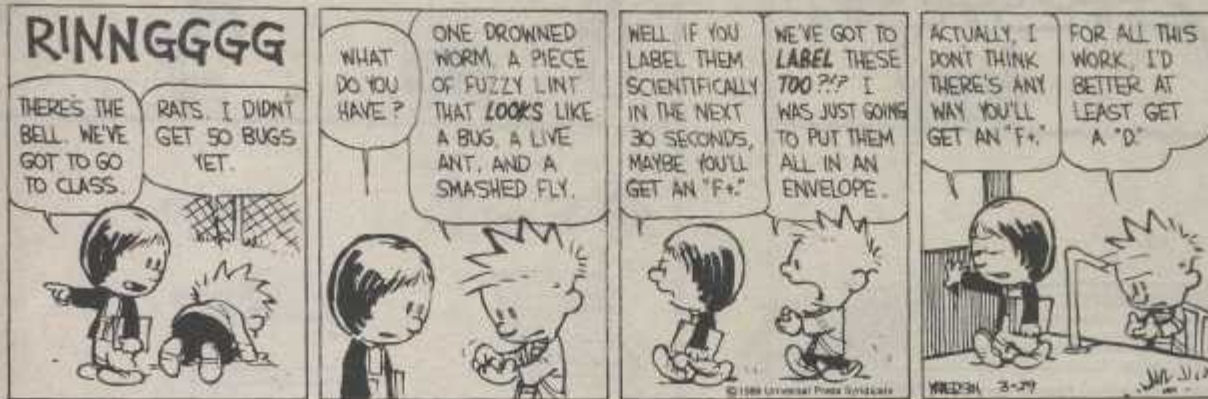
INTRAMURAL STUDENT DIRECTORS: Two positions for the 89/90 academic year will be available. The position involves assisting the Intramural Director in planning and supervising intramural events, tournaments, and leagues, as well helping with the day to day maintenance of the intramural program. The compensation is \$900 per director. Experience in intramural sports, knowledge of sports rules, and a commitment to the intramural program are required. Interested individuals should send a letter outlining their experience in sports and management (if any), as well as their reason for wanting the position, to Dave Fall, Intramural Director, campus box 2730. Call 2513 for details. Deadline is May 23,

UCF COED: seeks male companion interested in waterskiing, sushi, and Scrabble, for friendship, stimulating conversation, and foraging for decaying flesh at night. Send photo record of previous sexual activity and blood type to Y.N.C.A. (The Young Nocturnal Carnivores of America, UCF Chapter), Box 1336, Orlando, Florida 32804. No need to call...I'LL FIND YOU.



Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson



KIOSK: THE SUMMIT SOLUTION

