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COURTESY OF R-NET

CultureFest and the annual photo contest return for International Education Week on campus.



AP EXCHANGE

WikiLeaks founder risks national security to bring truth to public.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

The Sandspur wishes all of our readers the best of luck during finals week and a safe winter break.

See you next year!

QUOTABLE

"The news made college students crazy and some immediately set out to stock up like they were preparing for Y2K."

FOUR LOKO, PAGE 3

this day in HISTORY



ASSOCIATED PRESS

December 3, 1948: Famous rocker Ozzy Osbourne, was born John Michael Osbourne in Birmingham, England celebrates his birthday today.

The Sandspur

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Florida's Oldest College Newspaper, Est. 1894

Friday | December 3, 2010

INSIDE:
Check out the literature section for original student artwork and writing!

The Possibility of 24-Hour Fitness

Annamarie Carlson
Sandspur Staff Writer

Rollins' Student Government Association (SGA) recently passed a resolution that will turn the Alford Sports Center into a 24-hour facility. If approved by the administration, the new policy will allow certain or all parts of the Alford Sports Center to be open to students, faculty and staff all day and night.

If passed, the new policy will create work-study positions at the staff desk for late-night hours to ensure that someone is on duty at all times. This would mirror the work-study positions held in the 24-hour lab of the Olin Library.

Some showed a concern for the security of the building if it remained open through the night. Therefore, the policy will also add the Alford Sports Center as a stop for Campus Security on the nightly rounds so that the facility will be safe while open at night. The newly installed R-Card-required entrance will also help ensure the safety of the facility.

Students have a wide range of opinions on this possibility. Swimmer Christy Bianco '14 does not like the policy. "I honestly don't think it should be open 24 hours a day, but maybe more hours than it is already. Part of [my reasoning] could be that I don't want there to be people around when I'm doing my swimming workouts in the morning. I do think people would take advantage of it, though."

Sanjay Rana '14 thought it would be a "good idea," and said that he would "definitely take advantage of it." Member of the crew team, Katy Hoyer '14, agrees with a resounding "Good idea!" Hoyer would without a doubt take advantage of the new hours and believes that many other students she knows would as well. Look out for more information about this resolution next semester.

PHOTO BY LOUISA GIBBS

Ordinance Extends Human Rights Coverage

Dr. Lisa Tillmann
The Sandspur

On Tuesday, Nov. 23, Rollins professors and students participated in a historic Orange County Board of Commissioners' (BCC) meeting. The topic of interest: a proposed Human Rights Ordinance (HRO) to extend civil rights protections on the bases of marital status and sexual orientation (defined to include gender identity/expression as well). The HRO, which passed 6-to-1 (with Commissioner Brummer casting the only "nay"), makes it illegal to discriminate on the bases of employment, housing and provision of services (e.g., service at a hotel or restaurant).

Red-shirted supporters of the HRO filled the county chambers. Nineteen supporters registered to speak, five of whom came from Rollins. Mayor of Orange County Richard Crotty, who has taught at Rollins, publicly acknowledged turnout from the college.

Attending the HRO hearing were Professor of Political Science Rick Foglesong, Professor of Philosophy and Religion Margaret McLaren, Professor of Mathematical Sciences Jay Yel-

len, and myself; Brent Turner, director of the Office of Student Involvement and Leadership; students Ashley Green '11 and Ed Leffler '14; and alumni and former staff member Diane Hathaway.

In her testimony, Dr. McLaren urged the BCC to protect basic civil rights for the LGBT community. She called the HRO "a matter of justice and fairness," adding that everyone—not just members of minority groups—benefits from inclusive policies.

Professor Yellen told the BCC: "This is the busiest and most stressful time of the year for faculty and students, but if I didn't take the time to speak out in support of this ordinance, I wouldn't be able to live with myself or look my students in the eye. I'm not into politics, but I'm sure into deductive reasoning and I couldn't feel more strongly that expanding our anti-discrimination code to include marital status and sexual orientation is, logically and morally, absolutely the right thing to do."

Turner echoed these themes. He spoke of being inspired by the Arts and Sciences (A&S) Student Government Association (SGA), which unanimously

passed a resolution in support of the ordinance. Green delivered the SGA resolution and indicated that passage of the HRO would render her more likely to make Orange County her permanent home.

After delivering a faculty petition in support of the HRO (with 113 signatures from A&S faculty), I offered testimony connecting the current LGBT struggle for civil rights to other social movements, saying, "Fifty years ago, Woolworth's infamously refused to serve four black students at a whites-only lunch counter—appalling then and almost unthinkable now. Yet today, if a lunch counter refused to serve someone perceived to be gay or to have an unconventional gender expression, this would be perfectly legal." There are no federal or Florida-based protections on these bases (sexual orientation is a protected class in 21 other states, gender identity/expression in 13 states).

State Representative Scott Randolph and Orlando City Commissioner Patty Sheehan also testified. Sheehan personalized the issue by offering her experiences with marginalization, prejudice and discrimination—

experiences that, years ago, contributed to a suicide attempt.

The HRO's passage culminates several years of lobbying by Equality Florida and by the Orlando Anti-Discrimination Ordinance Committee (OADO). Prior to the Nov. 23 meeting, Professor of Graduate Studies in Counseling Kathryn Norsworthy and I met several times with Commissioner Bill Segal, who played an instrumental role in the passage of the ordinance, as did Commissioner Linda Stewart, who sent the initial memo to Mayor Crotty, requesting that the HRO be put on the BCC agenda. Rollins President Lewis Duncan, Orlando Mayor Buddy Dyer, and several other community leaders contacted Mayor Crotty and the commissioners to express support for the HRO.

At the Nov. 23 hearing, OADO members Michael Slaymaker and Tom Woodard demonstrated the need for the HRO by recounting experiences of being fired for no other reason than their sexual orientation.

Attorneys Mary Meeks, Patrick Howell, and OADO, gave pro-bono legal consultation to

Continued on PAGE 2

Human Rights

Continued from PAGE 1

assist the county in drafting the HRO. In her remarks, Meeks urged the BCC to listen patiently to the testimony of LGBT citizens.

Rollins has locally lead the move for LGBT inclusivity. The college added sexual orientation to its equal opportunity policy in 1990 and gender identity/expression in 2009. Rollins has offered domestic partner benefits for both same-sex and different-sex couples since 2001.

Rollins similarly advocates off campus. In 2001-02, the city of Orlando debated adding sexual orientation to its non-discrimination policy (the measure passed 4 votes to 3). The A&S SGA passed a resolution in support, as did the A&S faculty, and testified at the public hearing.

Dr. Norsworthy and I, in collaboration with Equality Florida and OADO, also participated in the successful movements to add sexual orientation and gender identity/expression to the protected classes for the Orange County Fair Housing Code (2006).

Said Dr. Norsworthy about the latest development: "I am very proud that our Rollins community provided such strong leadership in the passage of the HRO. This is a great example of enacting Rollins' mission of community-based leadership and social responsibility, particularly since the passage of the ordinance ensures civil rights protections for a significant segment of Rollins employees, students and their family members."



ILLUSTRATION BY BREILAND SPRINGER

Hotel, Motel, Rollins Inn

Annamarie Carlson
Sandspur Staff Writer

Through an astronomical philanthropic donation, Rollins College will be the proud owners of the Alford Inn, to open in the spring of 2013. In the words of President Lewis Duncan, this hotel will not only be a "living room for the visitors of our college," but will also provide a massive endowment toward student financial aid and scholarships.

The idea of a hotel close to Rollins had been discussed for over two years. The Board of Trustees showed concern about not having a hotel near the campus within walking distance. There was "no way to show ourselves off." Many colleges and universities have a hotel on, or affiliated with, the campus. A hotel would bring more people to campus and would become an important part of how Rollins presents itself to the rest of the world.

The economic recession allowed Rollins to purchase 3.4 acres of land next door to the Winter Park Public Library at a highly reduced cost; it was the only land available within walking distance to campus. Rollins and the trustees went through a deliberate system in order to discover the best way to fund the endeavor, talking to many different community

partners.

A month ago, Rollins received a special opportunity. The Alford Foundation bought naming rights to the inn through the donation of \$125 million to the college. This is the far the largest gift Rollins has ever received. This donation means that Rollins will not only own the land, but it will own the inn as well.

In addition to naming rights, as part of the agreement with the Alford Foundation, Rollins will commit all the profits for the first 25 years or \$50 million (whichever comes first) to an endowment for student financial aid. As part of this process, the Cornell Scholars will be renamed the Alford Scholars within the next few years.

The inn will be relatively small, with approximately 125 rooms. Currently, it is estimated that a room will be approximately \$100 a night.

The hotel is expected to make a large profit, with a conservative estimate of \$2 to 3 million a year.

There is the possibility that some day business students may be able to intern at the inn or that students may be employed or participate in work-study programs there.

President Duncan is thrilled with the plans for the Alford Inn and looks forward to the longevity of the project. "We are doing this for the next 125 years."

Lambda Chi Alpha (Re)Joins Rollins Fraternity and Sorority Life

Julia Campbell
Sandspur Staff Writer

There is Phi Delta Theta, Tau Kappa Epsilon, Chi Psi, and X Club, but soon there will be a new fraternity arriving on Rollins' campus.

A few weeks ago, Pi Kappa Phi and Lambda Chi Alpha sent representatives from their National Headquarters and Collegiate Representatives to present their fraternities to the Rollins community to explain the following couple of points: what each organization stands for and what they all can do to improve fraternity and sorority life at Rollins.

Pi Kappa Phi's main mission can be found in their vision statement: "Pi Kappa Phi will redefine fraternity as a lifelong brotherhood of leaders."

On the other hand, Lambda Chi Alpha has seven core values: loyalty, duty, respect, service and stewardship, honor, integrity, and personal courage, which each shape their national brotherhood.

So, how does a national fraternity or sorority join the Rollins campus?

At least with this past expansion process, the school received 12 fraternity applications from organizations interested in colonizing at Rollins and a



LAMBDA CHI ALPHA RETURNS: The brothers of Lambda Chi Alpha in 1955 sit together in Hooker Hall, which at the time served as their house. The Theta Gamma Chapter of Lambda Chi Alpha was originally installed at Rollins in October 1924 and lasted until 1970.

committee reviewed those documents. The committee consists of the Intra-Fraternity Council (IFC), Panhellenic, the Office of Student Involvement and Leadership and Student Life (OSIL). They made the decision to invite Pi Kappa Phi and Lambda Chi Alpha to present to the Rollins community.

After the two fraternities

gave their presentations, the presidents of each fraternity and sorority discussed and cast their votes on which fraternity they would like to join the Rollins fraternity and sorority community.

The votes from the presidents were sent back to the committee for review and then sent for a final recommendation

from the dean of students. Rollins has decided to invite Lambda Chi Alpha to campus, and recently found out that they have officially confirmed their invitation to colonize at Rollins.

But why bring a new fraternity to campus in the first place?

President of the Intra-Fraternity Council Walker Hollo-

way explained that "When the current IFC exec board took office last year, one of our points of focus was to increase the amount of people involved in Greek Life at Rollins... our process became more urgent when ATO was, unfortunately, suspended, as we lost an important organization with many members."

Rollins men will have the opportunity to join Lambda Chi Alpha next semester. To start the process, people from Headquarters will interview selected men to choose who fits the description of an ideal brother and after that, the fraternity will be opened up to the rest of campus.

Panhellenic Recruitment Chair Kerri Allen '11 added that the Rollins chapter will be unique to our community even though it is ultimately an extension of a national organization. "Every chapter on every campus is different because of their members. What unites them is the fact that they share common values and goals. So expect the Rollins chapter to reflect the group of men who are members," she said.

Fraternity and Sorority Life looks forward to Lambda Chi Alpha joining the Rollins community. Welcome back, Lambda Chi Alpha!

The Beatles Make Their iTunes Debut

It's About Time!

No Big Deal

Lauren Silvestri
The Sandspur

After almost a decade since its creation, iTunes has finally made available songs by The Beatles. There are now 16 albums on the site, starting with 1963's *Please Please Me* to 1973's 1967-1970. Most of the albums are \$12.99, and individual songs are \$1.29 each. There is also an exclusive digital box set that includes 13 studio albums, a two-volume "Past Masters" compilation, and concert footage from *Live at the Washington Coliseum, 1964*, for \$149.

To celebrate this long-awaited decision, Apple has developed an extensive marketing plan that includes announcing the arrival of The Beatles on its website's homepage and creating ads for newspapers and television.

Some people feel that this event is overhyped and not worth half the attention it is getting. These people say that true Beatles fans already have their albums, so they do not need to use iTunes to obtain their music.

However, I truly believe that this is something worth celebrating. Many Beatles fans of the older generation have their music in the form of tapes and vinyl records, which are very difficult to convert digitally. In a society obsessed with iPods, it is important that we can have our favorite music at our fingertips anytime, anywhere.

This will also attract younger listeners to The Beatles' music who may not have heard it otherwise. iTunes is the most prevalent Internet site for digital downloads and all the advertising will surely intrigue some curious listeners. Youth today are accustomed to convenience, especially with music, and The Beatles are now much easier to

access.

The Beatles have been one of the last holdouts in the digital age, and their arrival is symbolic. They are truly "the band that changed everything," and have inspired other artists and listeners.

It is about time that bands adapted to the changing culture. Paul McCartney said in a news release, "It's fantastic to see the songs we originally released on vinyl receive as much love in the digital world as they did the first time around."

Already, The Beatles have broken records in iTunes sales. In one week they sold an astounding 450,000 albums and 2 million songs. This proves that The Beatles are and will always be one of the most influential bands and will continue to gain fans throughout the years.

Amanda Cianci
The Sandspur

"The Beatles. The band that changed everything is now on iTunes." Nov. 16 marked the release of every Beatles album onto the popular online music store. iTunes built up the suspense to music purchasers, with a message on its homepage announcing that a surprise was coming their way that next Tuesday. Millions checked back then to find that The Beatles were "finally" on iTunes. People see this as a milestone in music history—without them there would be no iTunes.

The Beatles changed music forever, so does that mean that by putting their music in the iTunes store, iTunes would change forever? I personally think this hype and excitement

is unnecessary now, as The Beatles first made their debut into the world of music in 1960.

It is now 2010, and our music Billboards consist of popular artists such as Taylor Swift and Kanye West. Although iTunes appeals to music lovers of all ages, many being die-hard Beatles fans, The Beatles have been around for many years and true-hearted fans already own all or the majority of their albums.

Does iTunes really think that those fans have been waiting since 1960 to purchase their music? It is true that technology has advanced drastically since then, as our world of music has moved from vinyl records to CDs, and later CDs to MP3s, but these changes do not prevent fans from listening to their old records and CDs.

Computers nowadays may not have a spot for one of your old vinyl records, but you are able to insert any compact disc you choose and import the songs on it into your iTunes library from there.

Therefore, people who want to listen to The Beatles on their iPod or computer can easily put Sgt. Pepper's *Lonely Hearts Club Band* into their computer and enjoy. "I wonder if it's just so late to the party that it becomes kind of a nonevent," says Russ Crupnick, an analyst with the marketing research company NPD Group. "If you're a real Beatles fan, would you have lost patience a couple of years ago and simply ripped your albums to your iPod?"

There have been countless alternate methods in obtaining The Beatles' music before their iTunes debut as well. In addition to their CDs and records, alternative media sources such as LimeWire and Rhapsody have had The Beatles' music available long before iTunes.



ASSOCIATED PRESS

LIFE-CHANGING? PERHAPS NOT: The Beatles' arrival on iTunes is hoped to boost the income of the music service site, but many do not believe the hype is necessary.

FDA Crazy for Pulling Four Loko

Colby Loetz
The Sandspur

College students across the nation were outraged when Phusion Projects decided to remove caffeine from their popular drink product Four Loko. This change was a response from the company who received threats from the Food and Drug Administration on Nov. 17 that their product would be pulled from shelves across America. The news made college students crazy and some immediately set out to stock up like they were preparing for Y2K.

One unnamed Rollins alumnus went out and bought \$80 worth of the drink in an attempt to savor the flavor of the Four Loko products he had gotten used to enjoying since its release in 2006. Another student, a senior from Dartmouth, reportedly drove across the New Hampshire border and loaded up his car with 88 cans of the stuff fearing that he would never again be able to imbibe his favorite alcoholic beverage in its

true form.

So why is it that these students are taking such drastic measures to stock up on this caffeinated drink? Part of the reason lies in the convenience of the drink. First of all, there is up to 12 percent alcohol in just one of the cans, so you do not get bloated like you would if you were just drinking light beer.

The name Four Loko stems from the four main ingredients: caffeine, taurine, guarana, and alcohol. The FDA has asserted that mixing caffeine and alcohol in the same drink is too dangerous and has caused some recent alcohol related deaths nationwide.

Caffeine is said to mask certain effects of the alcohol, making it harder for students to realize how drunk they are getting by making them feel more alert. Paul Bennet '11 commented on the drink, saying, "I don't know if it should have gotten banned, but I don't like the feeling I get after drinking it. It's like you are drunk but super anxious."

But college students have been ignoring the symptoms of getting drunk even before Four Loko got big. It is not like we keep tallies of other alcoholic drinks that send people to the hospital.

No one is blaming companies like Absolut for providing vodka, which is anywhere from 30 to 50 percent alcohol, and companies like Redbull are not being blamed for providing energy drinks that contain extremely high amounts of caffeine and taurine. Yet at any hip bar or club, one of the most popular drinks served is a vodka Redbull. Just because Four Loko may get banned or altered due to legal regulations, students are not going to stop consuming caffeine with alcohol.

Jimmy Colston '11 commented on why some college students are angry about the drink changing. "I think people are upset over Four Loko being banned just as people would be upset over cigarettes being banned... It's your own body and you should be able

to choose what you put into it whether it is good or bad," he said. Cigarettes have led to many more deaths than Four Loko and yet they are still sold in the same convenience stores where the drink used to be sold.

It is not the company's fault these deaths are occurring. Phusion Projects has done everything to comply with regulatory standards, notably removing the products from New York upon the governor's request as well as funding alcohol awareness programs in various colleges nationwide.

It seems the drink received so much bad publicity because it is new. The FDA, yet again, felt the need to get involved due to all the media attention.

The reason the drink received so much flak was rooted in stupidity on the part of some of America's brightest people who could not display self control. If the issue was purely the mixture of ingredients in the can, bars nationwide should be prevented from mixing and serving similar drinks.

The Sandspur

Florida's Oldest
College Newspaper

Established in 1894 with
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Website's Leaks Have Questionable Motives

Brendan Monroe
The Sandspur

On Sunday, Nov. 28 the online whistle blowing-site WikiLeaks made history, publishing an astonishing 251,287 pages of confidential documents concerning U.S. government activities and correspondence from the last 44 years. What is truly astounding, though, is not the sheer number of these released cables (an incredible feat on its own), but the fact that these documents managed to be released at all. While the immediate fallout from this unfathomable breach in government security plays itself out in the 24-hour news cycle, the truth is that the effects of this leak will be felt years and even decades from now.

There is no question that the United States Government never intended nor thought for a second that these classified documents would see the light of day. What WikiLeaks has pulled off is no less than the hijacking of the world's foremost economic and military power. Everything, whether intimate conversations and gossip about the lives and sex habits of foreign leaders or private Saudi calls for the U.S. to make war with Iran, has been revealed in the quarter million documents released this past week.

The only leak even comparable would be the release of the nearly 400,000 classified documents, dubbed "The Iraq War Logs," this October by—you guessed it—WikiLeaks. Those documents aimed the spotlight on the Bush administration's Iraq War policy that ignored multiple instances of human rights violations by U.S. troops and revealed cutthroat practices and deals unworthy of a nation that prides itself on diplomacy through "morality."

That Assange and the online site managed to get their hands on over a half million classified U.S. documents that none have before is worthy of more than a degree of attention—and respect. Assange vehemently denies allegations that he is jeopardizing the safety of U.S. troops abroad and insists that his aims are to enlighten the public on the sometimes unethical and downright deplorable conduct of the U.S. government.

Depending on your point of view, WikiLeaks has either furthered the cause of democracy in the world and its founder ought to be applauded for his bravery, or the site has rendered useless years of diplomatic tongue wagging and hand wringing in one fell swoop and Assange should be hunted down, in the words of Sarah Palin, "like al-Qaida." New York Congressman Peter



INFORMATION LEAKS ARE A THREAT TO NATIONAL SECURITY: Former President Bill Clinton has been traveling the country speaking about how many Americans will lose their lives over the information that has been leaked in the past weeks.

King, the ranking Republican on Homeland Security, agrees, saying that WikiLeaks "is engaged in terrorist activity" and should be treated as a terrorist organization.

Yes, some of the documents WikiLeaks has released certainly have the potential to bring harm, or at least embarrassment, to American diplomats and troops abroad, but so do the years of bad U.S. foreign policy that saw us get entangled in two unethical wars and become involved with a number of unsavory characters, often inside our own borders.

Yes, many of the released documents deal with back and forth gossip between U.S. officials on the sex lives and cold personalities of world leaders; one diplomat calls German Chancellor Angela Merkel risk averse and "rarely creative," while another calls Italian Prime Minister Silvio Berlusconi a party animal, "physically and politically weak," and even "feckless, vain and ineffective as a modern European leader."

But one has to ask the question: is it WikiLeaks' fault for releasing these classified documents or can we perhaps come

to the consensus that the actual fault lies with the U.S. officials in question, who all too often come off like jealous schoolgirls. The truth is that Assange, who has gone into hiding in the wake of recent death threats, should be heralded for his work, not attacked. He reminds one of the famous journalists in Steig Larsson's enormously popular "Millennium Trilogy," a real-life Mikael Blomkvist who in the face of enormous personal and political pressure has nevertheless done what he feels is right—bringing the truth to the world.

LIFE & TIMES

Panel Discusses the Severity of Bullying

Lauren Silvestri
Amanda Cianci
The Sandspur

For the last diversity dialogue of the semester, Rollins hosted a panel discussion titled *Bullied to Death*. Its goal was to "engage the Rollins College campus and greater Orlando community in a dialogue about bullying, and more specifically the effects of bullying in the LGBTQ community."

The panel consisted of student Ashley Greene '11; Joanna Vogel, director of CAPS; Lisa Tillman, professor and head of the Critical Media and Cultural Studies department; Michael Slaymaker, who is involved in the Orlando Youth Alliance; and Dan Grell, an educator in Osceola County.

Dr. Tillman first announced that the Orange County Board of Commissions would be discussing whether members of the LGBTQ community should be included in their anti-discriminatory laws in their upcoming meeting Tuesday, Nov. 23. As of now, there is no federal protection for the LGBTQ community. Therefore, it is perfectly legal to fire and discriminate people based on their sexual orientation or expression. She went on to explain the LGBTQ community's presence in the media. Early films portrayed gay characters as either a "sissy, victim, or victimizer."

In recent decades there have been more shows centered on these stock characters like *Will and Grace*, *Queer Eye for the Straight Guy*, *Ellen*, and more

currently, *Glee*, in which homophobia is marginalized. Dr. Tillman blames the media for enforcing inequality among the community, but also believes it can be part of the solution.

Director of Personal Counseling Joanne Vogel described the psychological effects behind bullying and addresses the issues of self-concept and identity among students. Bullying can cause depression, anxiety and stress, and even psychotic behavior in victims. The concept of bullying is larger than the "schoolyard bully" image because it is emotionally scarring and those effects can last long into adulthood. She claims

"Bullying can cause depression, anxiety and stress, and even psychotic behavior in victims."

The concept of bullying is larger than the 'schoolyard bully' image"

LGBTQ bullying is caused by fear, insecurity and narcissistic behaviors.

Slaymaker went on to discuss the imbalance of power among members in the community. Many perceive bullying as something only apparent in schools, but many types of bullying exist between families, friends and even in places such as churches. He addressed specific cases in which victims came to the Alliance seeking

help after being exposed to bullying. "We had one kid we were working with that had told his parents he was gay. [His parents] gave permission to his siblings to beat him up. His parents believed that they could burn the homosexuality out of him, and so they tried."

Another case described a boy named Jeffrey Johnson of Florida, who committed suicide after being taunted and teased. He was not self-identified as gay, but people believed he was, and so they "harassed him to his suicide."

Grell mentioned that bullies are empowered by hidden messages. When teachers are just bystanders to the harassment and do not stand up against it, they are implicitly saying that it is okay to bully. He also says that about 100,000 students a day skip school because they are afraid of their classmates, and their IQs diminish by about two points. Sadly, these statistics have not changed much in the past 10 years.

Greene and Louisa Gibbs '11 worked this past summer with Gay, Lesbian and Straight Education Network (GLSEN), a program that establishes gay-straight alliance groups in high schools and works for change in the LGBTQ community. She listed some startling statistics, like that 85 percent of the LGBTQ community has been verbally harassed. She urges everyone to get involved in the struggle for LGBTQ rights, and suggests you call your local district and ask what they are doing.



SPEAKING OUT FOR EQUALITY: John Otto, 17, of Haddonfield, NJ, and his mother, Kim Otto, speak Monday in Trenton, NJ about the effects of bullying in regard to the LGBTQ community.

All panel members talked about the ongoing harassment happening on the Internet. Awful comments have been posted about the LGBTQ community on Facebook and Myspace. For example, on "Purple Day," a day dedicated to Billy Lucas, who committed suicide after being tormented for being gay, hurtful comments were written on the event page. Grell says that every one in 10 comments he saw were "evil, wicked, and hateful messages." It brings up the question of whether or not the Internet has lead to a "devolved society."

Efforts have been made to diminish this ongoing problem present in the LGBTQ community. An anti-bullying video project titled "It Gets Better" was created, and Rollins created its own version, adding to the title "if we make it better." All videos were due Dec. 1.

Anyone who feels victimized is welcome to visit the Orlando Youth Alliance, which provides a stabilizing, grounding experience for students. Greene and the rest of the panel and everyone else who was involved, all promise that "it really does get better."

IEW Displays World Cultures on Campus

Julia Campbell
Sandspur Staff Writer

It says in the first line of Rollins' mission statement that one of the college's ultimate goals is international awareness. "Rollins College educates students for global citizenship and responsible leadership, empowering graduates to pursue meaningful lives and productive careers," it says. This aim was definitely met when the offices of International Student and Scholar Services, International Programs, Multicultural Affairs and Career Services collaborated to bring International Education Week (IEW) to Rollins' campus. IEW is a national opportunity to celebrate international education and to increase diversity worldwide. Jennifer Leon, director of International Students and Scholar Services, explained the origins of IEW. "This joint initiative of the U.S. Department of State and the U.S. Department of Education is part of the efforts to promote programs that prepare Americans for a global environment and attract future leaders from abroad to study, learn, and exchange experiences in the United States," she said.

To celebrate IEW, Rollins combined old events that have become traditions over the years with new activities. For the fifth year in a row, the International Photo Contest continued. This contest allows students and faculty to submit pictures of



IMAGES FROM ABROAD: This photo from the IEW photo contest taken in Venice, Italy by Charles Porter portrays a beautiful moment in Italian culture. The IEW photo contest is just one of the many components of International Education Week.

COURTESY OF CHARLES PORTER

their international experiences into the competition. Also returning for its fifth year was the annual CultureFest, where the community enjoyed representations of other countries through entertainment. Several Rollins students performed at CultureFest: Chelsea Appel '13 performed a French opera, Zana

Fejzic '11 showcased two South Pacific dance pieces and Rollins Dancers did a hip-hop routine. CultureFest also encouraged the various cultural organizations on campus to set up tables so that their fellow classmates could learn more about individual cultures, and Georgi Georgiev '10 organized a Rollins

World Cup Tournament.

As for new ideas brought to IEW this year, Leon and her office distributed buttons displaying the flags of countries around the world to the students, allowing them to either represent their heritage or to show their support of a heritage to which they feel a strong connection. "It was

truly a point of pride for all to have a way to display their heritage and to witness the diversity among us," Leon said.

Other new programs brought to campus this year included the information session on graduate programs in international affairs, a panel discussion on international service learning projects, and a dinner hosting Chinese conversation and culture. The dinner brought together Chinese students and Chinese language classes, as well as members of the Timber Creek High School Chinese Club.

Leon and everyone else involved with planning IEW are pleased with the overall success all the week's initiatives. Each activity was chosen carefully so that the week would be celebrated appropriately, and overall the enthusiastic response from the Rollins community bodes well for future international celebrations. "The events served to educate the campus about many different cultures represented by our international student population, to inform our students of opportunities for graduate studies in international affairs, to proudly celebrate the diversity of our community, and to share our experiences in doing service learning in an international setting," concluded Leon. Everyone is already looking forward to what the Office of International Student and Scholar Services will have to offer in the future!

Putting the Winter in Winter Park

Julia Campbell
Sandspur Staff Writer

Who says there is no such thing as a semi-outdoor skating rink in Florida? Surely not All Campus Events (ACE) and the City of Winter Park, who hosted the opening of the second annual Winter in the Park skating rink on Nov. 19. Though Winter Park had run the event last season, this year the Office of Student Involvement and Leadership (OSIL) and ACE decided to designate one night when Rollins students could walk down Park Avenue and use their R-Cards to get a discount at the skating rink.

Jerrid Kalakay, an OSIL advisor, explained that "Winter Park had reached out to OSIL and ACE to get involved." He added that "ACE is always looking for ways to involve Rollins and the Winter Park community," which is how Rollins ended up sponsoring an evening of fun for its students.

In addition to the rink, there was also a snack bar that provided the skaters with hot chocolate and other winter treats, giving them the necessary sustenance to skate. Festive music also played over the speakers, with plenty of Christmas lights and other decorations to set the mood. On Friday night, several Rollins students were in attendance, happily enjoying the holiday atmosphere, as well as the discount that ACE and Winter Park had created. "It's fun to get away [from campus]," Lawna

Hunter '12 said. Her friend Jessica Moreland '11 added, "It's really cool. I like that they have an ice rink here in Florida."

As for future ACE holiday festivities, on Dec. 2, Rollins will host a "Snow Day," which will include cookie decorating, gingerbread house building and, of course, snow. ACE is also contributing to Rollins' Holiday Fun Fest on Dec. 8. For the time being however, ACE is satisfied with its involvement and success with Winter in the Park. "We are looking to make

"ACE is always looking for ways to involve Rollins in the Winter Park community, which is how Rollins ended up sponsoring an evening of fun for its students."

it a bigger deal in the future," Jenn Shea '11 said, explaining that next year ACE plans to advertise Winter in the Park and the Rollins discount even more so that the turnout will top this year's. Winter in the Park will continue through Jan. 9. It is only \$10 to rent a pair of skates, so walk down Park Avenue and take advantage of this opportunity to say that you went ice skating in Florida!

Dance Marathon Students Shimmy Their Way to a Miracle

Annamarie Carlson
Sandspur Staff Writer

Wondering why you cannot seem to escape *Glee* every time you go to the Campus Center? Miracle@Rollins, a dance marathon benefiting the Children's Miracle Network, is registering volunteers and collecting donations for the annual Dance Marathon on Feb. 12, 2011 from 12:30 p.m. to 1:00 a.m.

Miracle@Rollins is a multi-hour event which combines dancing, music, games, food and entertainment. Students raise funds for kids treated at local Children's Miracle Network hospitals by staying awake and on their feet for a full 12.5 hours (in honor of Rollins' 125th anniversary). The event challenges dancers mentally and physically, symbolizing the challenges faced every day by the children treated at Children's Miracle Network hospitals, including the Shands Children's Hospital at the University of Florida and Arnold Palmer Hospital for Children in Orlando.

This will be the fourth annual Miracle@Rollins, also known as Rollins' Dance Marathon. It is the largest and most successful student-run philanthropic event on campus, raising more than \$70,000 to date. In its inaugural year, Rollins' Dance Marathon doubled its fundraising goal and was named the "Best New Dance Marathon" out of 17 launched nationwide.

On Friday, Nov. 19, the Miracle@Rollins dancer registra-



COURTESY OF R-NET

ALL-NIGHT DANCE PARTY: Students from Miracle@Rollins promote Dance Marathon during lunch at the Campus Center. The event raises money for Children's Miracle Network hospitals.

tion began. On that day, "Don't Stop Believin'," the *Glee* theme song, played repeatedly during lunch and dinner. Two days into registration, the song changed with every donation, or when a dancer registered. Now *Glee* songs will be played in the Cornell Campus Center to excite the campus about the upcoming marathon.

The entire Dance Marathon will be *Glee* themed. The event will contain many of the same events from last year and more. This year there is hope that Rollins Improv Players, student bands, and a *Glee*-themed karaoke contest will all be included. Patients from the Children's

Miracle Network will also stop by periodically to tell their stories, in between the DJs, comedians, live bands, and other performances.

Mary Neville, director of Miracle@Rollins, loves Dance Marathon. "Personally, I really enjoy meeting the children we help at the event. It gives the event so much depth. Hearing the children's stories last year really touched my heart. I really think this year is going to be a pivotal year in Dance Marathon! We are tossing around some really great ideas to make this not only impact the Rollins community, but Winter Park as a whole," she said.

On Saturday, Nov. 20, the Rollins College men's soccer team met against Clayton State University on Rollins' campus in a quarterfinal matchup in the NCAA Division II Soccer National Championship.

Early minutes of the match saw both Rollins and Clayton fighting hard to make the early difference, but the defenders of both teams immediately stepped up to shut down advances.

From the Tars, Chase Neinken '11, Adam New '11, and Stephen Wright '11 all ran aggressively toward Clayton's defenders, but found them to be a capable back line. That is, until Neinken beat the keeper after 13 minutes of play off of a fantastic ball from delivery expert Kevin Boone '11.

The Clayton State Lakers attacked back with the predictable attempt at an immediate response to keep spirits alive, but their corner effort found the safe hands of Keneil Baker '14.

Despite the quick response, Clayton's keeper Garcia looked shaken as he bobbled a kick in the 17th minute that landed dangerously close to New, who battled for possession of the unexpected gift. A minute later, New received another gift of a perfectly threaded pass as he was running forward and in sight of goal, but his effort popped just wide of the far post, a frustration for sure.

Momentum seemed to be going in the Tars' favor, with Baker clearly pulling shots from the air, and the Rollins back line of Bauchle '12, Boone, Jack Clifford '12, and Thomas Biddinger '11, dealt cleanly with most attempts at progress toward Clayton's forwards. The intensity of the match increased, and the referee showed the first yellow card of the match to one of Clayton's forwards involved in the movement of a poor tackle.

With only 10 minutes left in the match, Clayton fired a shot that Baker had a difficult time containing, but he recovered it on the Lakers back again, giving Welch a chance to take one final shot before the half ended.

The second half began with the Tars on the defensive again, with the Lakers running forward against the tireless Baker who managed to use his grace and agility that is infrequently seen in first-year keepers.

In the 58th minute, though, Clayton evened up the score with a strike past Baker in the bottom corner, on the ground, only their fifth shot on goal. With the match all tied up the Tars squared themselves over the restart and began making moves. Their quick thinking put Neinken from the far post, just five minutes after Clayton's goal. The Tars resumed the offensive effort immediately, unwilling to allow a single goal to two sides. Clayton returned with another goal with just 12 minutes remaining in regulation time.

Not wanting to enter the dangerous golden goal overtime, Tars players pushed hard to find the net again in regulation time, but Clayton ran back just as quickly. Tars fans held their breath as, with less than two minutes on the clock, the bar by Clayton's keeper.

Regulation time ended, the score 2-2.

Standing on the sideline as the players regrouped, Neinken called out to his teammates, "Who's it going to be?"

Golden goal overtime is a fast-paced, tense way to finish a match. To score a goal in either, they are instantly declared the winner. Tossing penalty kicks, five a piece, the team which tallies the most goals wins.

Rollins entered the first period of extra time in the half, Clayton's keeper, Garcia, acrobatically saved the first half of the golden goal.

The second half of extra time certainly dancing in the air, Clayton retaliated with a goal.

In the end, the penalty

ROLLINS



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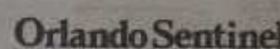
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SOCCER WINS WINS WINS NO MATTER WHAT

the
posts with
him this time at
the difference between the
Clayton's de-
was just barely tipped over

someone's got to be the hero.

are each played, and if a team is to
extra time, the game goes to
taking the match.

to take the golden goal. In the third minute of
with a save that a fan near me called a "Ninja
with the score still tied.

their effort, visions of their season ending almost
wide worried Clayton's defense, but they quickly
with deftly.

Neinken was hauled down roughly at the edge of
ruling it a free kick only, cautioning the Clayton play-
physicality. Boone lined up behind the ball at the edge of
delivered the ball to Neinken's feet, and Neinken once again
and fired, beating Clayton's keeper for a hat trick.

the cliché, but the crowd did go wild. And the Tars cel-
brated on the field, thanking their fans and making good on Mi-
chael Aronski's promise last week to make them proud.

Just before this issue's publication deadline, Rollins' men defeated Midwestern State 2-1 Thursday evening in Louisville, KY, setting up a final between the victor of the Northern Kentucky and Dowling contest that concluded after the deadline.

The finals, which will be decided on Dec. 4 in Louisville on Bellarmine University's campus, begin at 3 p.m. and will be broadcast on CBS sports and its accompanying web-site; you may find details on rollinssports.com.

Jared Silvia
The Sandspur



Take a Road Trip with *Harry Potter*

Annamarie Carlson
Sandspur Staff Writer

When I watched *Pirates of the Caribbean: Dead Man's Chest*, I screamed at the very end when Captain Barbosa walked onto the screen. Although I knew the plot, I was expecting a similar plot of cliff-hanger at the end of *Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows Part 1*. When the movie finally ended, I was left thinking "that was it?"

Deathly Hallows has already grossed \$609.6 million worldwide, but after seeing the movie the Monday after opening weekend, I am glad that I chose not to stay up and watch the midnight showing Nov. 19.

The plot was fast-paced, but similar to the last two *Harry Potter* movies, it leaves out many aspects of the book it represents. Because this is only the first half of the book and still runs for over two hours by itself, the producers could not logistically have kept much more of the plot.

I read *Deathly Hallows* in eight hours the night it was released in stores. Yet, I had to pay close attention to the movie to keep from getting lost or confused; the movie seemed to jump from one fight scene to the next without much commentary or explanation in between. I have no idea how people who have not read the books could ever follow the storyline.

Other annoying aspects of the movie are the long fade-into-black scene endings. They distracted me from the movie

and the action taking place.

With that said, the special effects were excellent. I remember one vivid scene in Godric's Hollow when Nagini (the snake) appears out of nowhere. Everyone in the theater jumped and half of the people screamed.

The ending is miserable. There are not many happy places to divide *Deathly Hallows* into two movies, but watching a funeral cannot be considered even remotely positive. Rather than encouraging me to see the second half, the ending makes me want to avoid the deaths to come.

In an interview, Daniel Radcliffe stated that *Part 1* is "so se-date compared to what the next one is going to be like. The next film, because you've had all the plot set up already, you can just kind of enjoy the insanity of all the action."

Part 1 seemed like an action-packed road trip in which the characters had no idea where they were going or what they were doing until someone threw them a bone. If the next movie is any more action-packed, I am afraid that there will be very little plot and only a tremendous amount of special effects.

Overall, the movie is good, but I do not believe it deserves the hype it has received. I recommend seeing it eventually, but do not spend \$10 to go see it in theaters. Unless you are a die-hard fan (in which case you have probably already seen it), just wait until it comes out on DVD.



WANDS OUT, WIZARDS: (Top) Daniel Radcliffe, Rupert Grint and Emma Watson reprise their roles as the illustrious teen wizard trio pictured here receiving gifts bequeathed them by Dumbledore. (Bottom) Harry reaches for his friends after Death Eaters attack.

Disney Returns to Their Classic Style with *Tangled*

Jordan Rickman
The Sandspur

Walt Disney Animation Studios added another masterpiece to its long history last week with its Nov. 24 release of *Tangled*. As it has done many times since its inaugural film, *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs*, the studio created a version of a well-known fairy tale by the Brothers Grimm.

Tangled is based on *Rapunzel*, albeit very loosely: Rapunzel is a long-lost princess, and is saved not by a prince, but by the swaggering, dashing thief Flynn Rider, who happens to be on the run as a result of stealing the royal crown. Oh, and her hair glows when she sings and it has magical healing powers.

The tale is told in hallmark Disney style, with charm, comedy and a wacky sense of adventure. Rapunzel swings across a gorge with her hair as a rope. Flynn engages in sword duels with a frying pan. Maximus the horse sniffs out trails like a dog. A tavern full of ruffians sing about their dreams and aspirations. The city's inhabitants dance in the street in a day-long montage of celebration, randomly set off by Rapunzel's rambunctious happiness.

The movie is a classic family-friendly drama as well, with romance, suspense and plenty of tight spots and near-misses. Yes, Mother Gothel and the Stabbington Brothers are flat, static, stock villains. Yes, Rapunzel is the typical Disney princess, naive and happy-go-

lucky, yet strong when the occasion calls for it. Yes, Flynn Rider is every other swashbuckling hero, conceited and sarcastic, but ultimately selfless. Evil is vanquished, the lovers marry, tragic death is averted by unexplained miracle, and everyone lives happily ever after. There is nothing new about *Tangled*. But with it, Disney shows once again that this old, simple formula can still be compelling, fun and entertaining.

The Disney classics were always more about the art of

filmmaking than about the art of story writing, and *Tangled* is just the same. The plot may be predictable and the characters simple, but the music and visuals are masterfully done. Musical numbers punctuate the story, from Mother Gothel's sinister, persuasive "Mother Knows Best" to the romantic climax "I See the Light." Written by Alan Menken, the soundtrack is reminiscent of the Disney music of our childhood. It follows the mood of the film, playful and comic, dark and

suspenseful, or soft and emotional, with beautiful harmonies and melodies, as well as the singing talents of Mandy Moore and Donna Murphy.

I was particularly impressed, however, by the animation. In *Tangled*, Disney manages to combine the soft, warm style of its old, hand-painted animation classics with state-of-the-art computer-rendered graphics. Much attention is paid to light and color, and the result could be described as super-real, brighter and more vivid than

photorealistic animation.

Watching *Tangled* is like looking at a watercolor painting, but with high-resolution, super-detailed digital rendering, and the effect is quite stunning. Combined with skillful cinematography, the artistic style of *Tangled* leaves one with many memorable scenes and images, such as a montage of Rapunzel dancing through the tower room, or a thousand floating lanterns rising slowly from the city at night.

Tangled was also the first of the new 3D films that I had seen. I was pleased with the realistic quality of the 3D effect. *Tangled* is an entirely computer-animated feature, so the animators had the flexibility to use the three-dimensional effect in ways that might not make sense in a live-action or photorealistic film. For instance, one or two lanterns moved forward, seeming to hover and dance over the audience, while the background lanterns moved out of focus.

I may not have agreed with the choices of a few of these effects, such as having the lanterns floating in front of an otherwise flat drawing during the credits, but they demonstrate some of the clever things that can be done with this new technology.

If you are looking for something new, radical, or surprising, you certainly will not find it with *Tangled*. But if you want a classic Disney fairy tale, combined with spectacular modern animation artistry, you can't look much better.



A TANGLED TALE: Disney's back with its retelling of the classic story of Rapunzel. Though the story relies on the same themes and concepts as past Disney movies, the film still pulls the audience into the fun, adventurous story.

ASSOCIATED PRESS

On Which Side of the Tracks Do I Belong?

Chelsea Nabors

On which side of the tracks do I belong?

Ideal beauty

Ideal food

Which side of the tracks is ideal?

Is it the white side or black side?

Is it the skinny side or curvaceous side?

Is it the grilled chicken side or the fried chicken side?

Is it the model skinny side or the athletic thick side?

Is it the diet food side or the soul food side?

Is it the hate your body side or the embrace your body side?

Is it my mom's side or my dad's side?

Is there any side at all?

On which side of the tracks do I belong?

Ideal beauty

Ideal food

Which side of the tracks is ideal?

On which side of the track do I belong?

Or do I not belong to one at all?

Sonnet for Adelina (To my Goddaughter)

Alex Ruiz

I wonder if the exit signs that marked the passageways that day could say they miss the company that suddenly was sharked away like fish into the brief abyss.

When the world opened to your all-closed eyes, we held our breath like porcelain gifts to save all air to spare and share in hopes for cries expected; disappointed; frightened; grave.

Then days had passed and herald news had shot so Bethlehemian a Jubilee, that eyes and nose and ears and lips had not forsaken light, succumbed to caves, and she...

and she is beacon unto damned souls to warm the night with ever-burning coals.

Glitter Gladiator

Ben Zitsman

This is an excerpt—the last third of a story that takes place in a club on Halloween.

This kid rubbed down in gold glitter and shirtless—and naked entirely, actually, except for a modified dishtowel that served as a loincloth—came up to Rachel when “I’ve Got a Feeling” started to play, and I could hear him speak in her ear; he told her “I’ve got a feeling,” and, though I wasn’t sure what exactly he meant by this, I could guess; I could guess it involved the two of them together, and involved my conspicuous absence.

I didn’t mind at all. It took me a few seconds to register that maybe I should mind.

Rachel was steps ahead of me both; she countered the glitter gladiator’s come-on with a triumphantly smug “Yeah, well I’ve got a boyfriend,” and seemed so happy to say it, too; she glowed more than the guy standing before her and didn’t even have glitter as an excuse. Then, she turned to me.

She clearly expected me to do something, or to say, or—or? So I sized the kid up. He had maybe an inch on me, no more; he wasn’t tall, but in that

inch were packed fifty-some pounds, and in those pounds there was nothing but muscle—hard-looking and somehow obdurate, unyielding—and in this sense he was remarkable. The muscles in his chest seemed impenetrable yet were in constant, rippling motion, too, like the flanks of a prize racehorse. Only a racehorse standing just a few inches from me, and looking menacing in a way horses can’t: there was no racetrack spread before him, so nowhere to channel the malevolent energy trapped in those muscles, coursing through them. He met my eyes and I saw something in them, and I then realized there was a racetrack for this kid, after all, and I was it.

If knuckles could salivate, his would have been. Like a dog aware of a large steak, raw and bloody, lay in his immediate future. A slight boy, nervous and soon-to-be-bloodied, lay in his. Everything was now cast in a different light. I knew how the night was going to end.

I wasn’t ready to accept it, though. This was not what I wanted. I turned back to Rachel, ready to fix her with an imploring stare—Please don’t are you really going to make me it isn’t worth it so please don’t make

me come on Rach, etc—and found a face filled with breathless, thrilled expectation. Hers.

So I was screwed, then. The Glitter Gladiator would have to be rebuffed; she really was going to make me. I was to defend Rachel’s honor. I’d not, I decided, have done well two centuries earlier, when the young and allegedly well-bred went around challenging each other to duels. A glove to the face: I demand satisfaction! That was what they said then, wasn’t it? But I didn’t demand satisfaction, though; that was the problem; I didn’t care, didn’t demand anything—Rachel demanded.

Demanded literally, then: She leaned into me, her mouth on my ear, her voice low and furtive, “Adam. Say something.”

I’d been lost in my thoughts, I guess, and in the interim the kid had edged closer to me, closer still; I could feel the warmth of his breath on the bridge of my nose, on my forehead. Its smell was unexpected: insistently clean, antiseptic almost; how drunk we all must have been. Once more, I looked at Rachel’s face: bright with anticipation of the spectacle to come—imminent, now—bright with the anticipation of promised thrills. A child’s face at the gates of an amusement park.

I did not like this girl. I did not like this girl at all; no, not at all; no. No. It had been indifference before but suddenly, under duress, abetted by fear, a rush of clarity: I hated the stifling, treacherous scent of her floral perfume, hated how she thought I liked it. I hated her laugh, one of the few I’d heard that actually sounded like HaHaHa, hated its invari-

able suffix—the words ‘that’s funny,’ unforgivably redundant words. I hated hearing her talk about how cool she had been in high school, how wonderful her friends were, hated feigning interest in people I didn’t know and probably wouldn’t want to. I hated her insipid fascination with the Kardashian sisters, how she expected me to watch that fatuous show on E! with her; hell, I just hated the Kardashians. And how she would cling to my arm, always, like I was her sole defense from being swept away by a sudden breeze—I hated that. No, I did not like this girl. Not even a little. I didn’t like her.

Brilliant light was cast by this revelation—I’d break up with Rachel, would do it the next morning, and would then experience the unburdened, unforced happiness I’d thought vanished with puberty’s onset—and I’d have liked to bask in it all night. I couldn’t, though: my attention was suddenly wrested, diverted by a different kind of light: a merry twinkling, registered peripherally; its source was somewhere to my immediate left. So I turned.

My surprise at seeing the Glitter Gladiator standing there, an almost sprightly presence, transferring his weight from ball-of-foot to ball-of-foot, was inexplicable. How had I forgotten him?

He was leaning towards me, now, chest and shoulders well ahead of his knees—close enough for me to see the little beads of vodka-sweat covering him. His face was a perverse mirror of Rachel’s, of blood-piqued anticipation. What she’d

just whispered to me, he tacitly screamed: Yeah, Adam. Say something.

So I thought of something to say.

I didn’t do it for her—of course I didn’t. In fact, knowing Rachel was going to get just what she wanted upset me; it felt like a small defeat. I did it, I think, because I knew everything that was going to happen had happened already: this kid, shimmering and golden and very drunk, had been looking for a fight. And now he’d found one—found me—and the only question in either of our minds was what his excuse for throwing the first punch would be. I wanted to give him a good one. I wanted to say something clever, something incisive and memorable.

Something entirely unlike “Why aren’t you wearing a shirt?” Which is what I said.

The Glitter Gladiator paused briefly, as if he’d been wondering the same thing himself. Then, he said: “Because I’m ripped, bro!” Somehow, he made this reasonable and indisputably accurate response sound like a threat to bludgeon me with a paperweight. I’d need to come up with something better.

I nodded. “Right,” I said. “Fuck off, Miami Vice.”

Miami Vice? What did I even mean by that? He was shirtless, not wearing a pastel-colored sport coat with big shoulder pads. What did I even—that was just—I could have done so much better.

The last thing I remember is wondering what my teeth would look like on the ground.

La PORTE

La porte que quelqu'un a ouverte
Les étapes qu'il a prises
Les mots qui étaient dans l'air
Le peur qu'elle ait sentie
Les assurances qu'il a dites
Les regards qu'ils se sont donnés
Le souffle profond qui est venu avec son sourire
Les soucis qui s'étaient atténués
Le bonheur qu'elle a senti
L'amour qu'il lui a promis
Les mémoires qui sont venues juste avec
La porte que quelqu'un a ouverte.

Laura Hernandez

Prenuptial Advice to Fiancés with Children

"They looked at each other like a pair of parentheses."
-Daniel Handler

I.
The most important thing to remember is that you are footnotes in a history book in progress. "Born in October of 2009 to a high-school dropout and coal-factory worker" might taste shameful now, but in time, it'll sweeten each sip of clinked-glass Rosa Regale the four of us toast in her honor.

If it's still too bitter to swallow, change your story and buy it yourself.

II.
Any English Major will tell you the punctuation serves the sentence; failing to do so means red-ink and expulsion from the final draft, often the only one that matters, and bespectacled albinos are all who care to know your name.

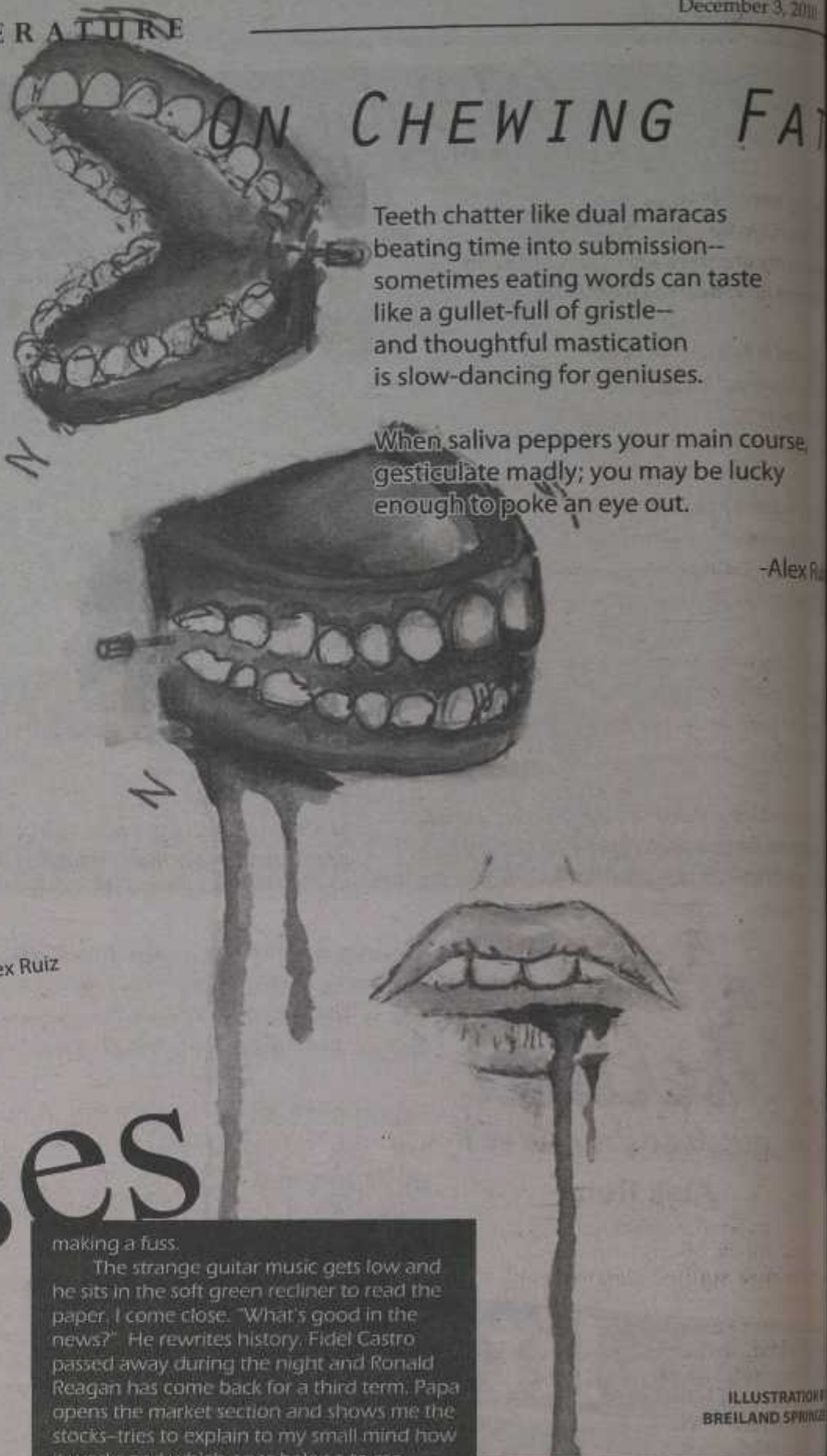
III.
No matter how much the sentence between you grows, holding her together is your only purpose. Without it, you are an incomplete circle, eternally taking up space.

IV.
Know your role: you are a yin-and-yang balancing act under divine mandate to further the details of the human race.

V.
Harmony may be born of chaos, if pushed in the right direction.

VI.
There is no escape; embrace it and fall in love. You were born of brackets with corners sharper than your own tongues; your points can impale like scimitar blades, but you're also perfectly equipped to cradle.

-Alex Ruiz



Teeth chatter like dual maracas beating time into submission—sometimes eating words can taste like a gullet-full of gristle—and thoughtful mastication is slow-dancing for geniuses.

When saliva peppers your main course, gesticulate madly; you may be lucky enough to poke an eye out.

-Alex Ruiz

Honey Kisses

By: McKenzie Parker

Before she got sick it was different. She cooked while Ryan and I sat on barstools, hands all over the counter, waiting for the eggs and toast to finish. I wore the oversized t-shirt I slept in, blankets still on the floor spread across the living room like a sea of patchwork and love.

But now Nama is sick and it's different. Flamenco music floats through the halls and out the windows. The birds dance along, probably are used to it, from when they lived in Miami and before that Cuba. Flamenco music slips out of windows in warm places like that, but not places like where we are. Not on the lake, with the patio the pretty car. I'm certain the neighbors haven't heard it before—they're jazz people, homeowners association people, boring people. Not Papa though. Not with his make believe stories from the war and Civil Rights movement.

He's the one who teaches me to make stories up in my head. That's how I know to lie on paper and not get in trouble.

He makes eggs for us now. Tabasco sauce sprinkled here and there on his plate, never on mine. Green peppers and onions, too. Black, black, coffee, dark as the night, in the mug with the sailboat that I got at school for two dollars. Orange juice from the tree outside for me. He makes it fresh because I'm his favorite. The loud machine sucks the juice fast, fast, fast and will get your fingers if you don't watch real close.

Warm food, paper napkins, fresh flowers on the table from the florist. He gets Nama fresh flowers every Friday afternoon, after he takes us to get a new toy. We get ten dollars each, Ryan and I. "That's it, but I'll pay the tax," he says. He always buys us whatever we want. All we gotta' do is smile big so he can see our teeth.

Papa holds my hand and prays a

simple prayer of thanksgiving. Not too many words though, he likes his eggs warm. I eat it up quick and he cuts slow, like molasses, peppering and prodding until there's barely any egg left to see. Says, "This is how you hold your fork when you cut, this is where you put your knife, see that, on the side like that?" I nod and giggle.

"Tell me a story," I say.

He goes on about when he was in Nam and got in a real good habit of drinking scotch with two squares of ice. Says, "The best scotch was hard to find, you had to get real low in the small room with barely any lights and walk past the fat Buddha belly and kiss it like you meant it. You had to rub it too." Tells me that it was the only man he ever kissed and best scotch he ever sipped. Of course, that was before he met Nama. After that he didn't need scotch any longer.

"One more," I ask.

He tells the story about the time he rode across the country on a bicycle with a black boy from Alabama on his back. I've heard it at least ten times already. Says the boy needed a ride so Papa told him to hop on. He shared half of his lunch with him when they stopped on the side of the highway. The boy rubbed clean Papa's face when it got dusty—helped him see better. And when it got real quiet, and all they could hear was the tire touching the ground, the wind tickling their ears, Papa asked the boy to sing songs because he had the best voice West of the Mississippi. He also had a harmonica, Papa likes the harmonica.

When the eggs are finished I take the plates and try my best not to drop them. I'm helping. He rinses, I load, I'm slow but he doesn't mind, just stands there, never

making a fuss.

The strange guitar music gets low and he sits in the soft green recliner to read the paper. I come close. "What's good in the news?" He rewrites history. Fidel Castro passed away during the night and Ronald Reagan has come back for a third term. Papa opens the market section and shows me the stocks—tries to explain to my small mind how it works and which ones belong to me.

Old westerns come on the television and he watches.

"How many times have you seen this one?"

"Oh, just twice or three times maybe," He says.

Westerns make me sleepy. Eating eggs does too. My eyes get heavy and I stretch my arms and legs out on the couch and the let the minutes tick by. After I wake up, Nama comes in, looking skinny and sick. She's been napping too; on the big bed in the back, the soft one, with the hundreds of tiny pillows. "For decoration," she holds my fingers with her warm hands and asks if I want to paint my nails. Of course I do, especially if she has colors like the girls who are already older than I am. Electric red or pale pink, I can choose for myself. "Go slowly, and they will be perfect," she gently says. I hold my hand steady and get each stroke right. After she teaches me how to paint my nails she teaches me how to pray. Her eyes close, she presses together her lips—waits, sits, is so, so quiet.

I ask, "When do we stop?"

"We never stop," She never stops.

Before she got sick, Nama stuffed me with homemade cookies and milk. After the medicine though, there were not sweets to be found, save the sweet honey kisses she plops on my cheek.

Nama says, "Don't remember me like this. Remember the good times when I was strong."

"These are the good times," I say.

Every so often, she sends me over to Fran's, the next-door neighbor, who doesn't listen to Flamenco music. Knock, knock, knock goes my little fist. "Have any cookies?" Just a few steps to the freezer. Out comes a container of Chips Ahoy, into my mouth they drop. Chomp, chomp, chomp. Fran asks questions and then asks them again because

she forgets the answer. She pours herself a drink and opens my hand and slips in one cookie more "for the road."

I walk back outside and feel the warm grass slip through my toes. Ryan is on the beach, digging a hole to China entertaining himself. He motions for me to come over and together we dig. My hands start to ache, blister even. I set my shovel down and begin to look for tadpoles. Under the dock I see hundreds of them—scoop them up, ruin their life. The bucket swishes around and I stare, pretend to count.

"There are 126 in here," I say.

"How do you know?" Asks Ryan.

"Because I counted them."

He challenges me no further.

"Want to build a racetrack in the sand?" I ask.

"Yeah, and this time let's put in tunnels," He adds.

We make a masterpiece of sand and mud until I destroy his tunnel and it goes crashing in. He throws sand in my eyes and I cry, "I'm telling Papa." I forget why I'm crying by the time I make it in.

"Want to make something in the garage?" Asks Papa. I smile. We walk to the garage and he hands me scrap wood, nails, a hammer, and paint. He fixes a shelf. I make a replica of the solar system he helps me remember the names: Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter in black Sharpie.

The day is almost done and I'm not ready for a bath. Tomorrow we don't make eggs or listen to Flamenco music, we go to church and sing songs real loud, Nama comes too, puts on a wig and lipstick even.

These are the good times, there has never been a better time.

ILLUSTRATION BY BREILAND SPRINGER

I'll Swim

Lisa Murray

If destiny were a bridge
And the bridge was the efforts I've tried
I can't hold my sneakers while I jump, I'll swim
For there's no appeal to either side

I've napped in the field of flowers
And ate the meal life served
A single glimpse of pure happiness
Was always flattened undeserved

The yellow brick road turned black
The glass slipper was never found
The poison apple guaranteed death
And the beanstalk never made it off the ground

As if destiny were already written
Like sanctuary to the bridge
Where one side burned, the other was fake
And so I rest upon the edge

At least on this sidema lies would not be needed
To cover the flames that burst into the sky
There was truth to this open hell
And hesitance to give the other a try

A side where the sun illuminates
Shining over each enlightened despair
Only to shade over a broken bottle of words
Its shattered shards beyond healthy repair

Here, the yellow brick road leads on
But unlike documentation will prove to show
It only leads to a relapse of circles
Never reaching where a soul truly wants to go

When the glass slipper was found
And the prince hurried with the shoe he carried
His dreams were crushed to witness the ring
On the left hand of his princess, already married

The victim of the apple was awakened
To her one true love, was eternally grateful
Until someone sweeter swept her off her feet
And to her life-saver was faithful

The beanstalk finally grew
And while its beauty towered high off the ground
Bigger is not always more beautiful
Its beans poisoning the entire town

So I return to this bridge, a sanctuary
From the struggles both roads hold
Either facing the smoldering, unbearable heat
Or suffering, withstanding the sharpest cold

Standing on the bridge, looking down
The prospective promises of each grim
So I made up my mind, hold my sneakers
Forget walking, I'm jumping, I'll swim

Snow Angel Blue

Marie Mattas

A cry?
a laugh?
twisted echo trap.
how shock of crimson streak
pure now stained classic greek
mistaken glance; blush now pale
tide won't cease from frozen veil
lips locked, love cries. a placid face?
pulling, hell's intimate embrace...
silent snowfall behind midnight eyes
a still, barren world of bloodied skies
gilded satisfaction dripping of tears
rated triple irony of lying years
actress makes her fatal faux pas
no one bows, no applause
the curtain falls—
heavy velvet
on broken
shoulders

Jude's thumb moved
on autopilot to the
band of gold around
his left finger as he stood on
the shore watching the sun
cascade into the horizon.
At the point where the sun
and ocean met, it was hard
to tell what was
being reflected
where. The ocean
reminded him of
a toddler's unau-
thorized finger

painting after getting into
an unlocked paint supply:
smudges of orange mixed
with smears of blue.

Jude's fist clinched as
he filled with anger at the
light breeze that cradled
the back of his neck the
same way she used to.
The soothing sound of the
ocean only served to re-

mind him of the mural
he'd painted around her
room when she first got
sick. The salt air put him in
mind of the sweet smell of
her skin when he'd nuzzle
into her neck making her
giggle with glee.

Abandoned

Adrian Alexander

Taking a deep breath,
Jude steeled himself for the
days to come. This was the
first step towards moving
on. This had to happen for
them to progress and heal
and he'd put it off for far
too long. His resolve hard-
ened, Jude reached down
and lifted the dusty urn at
his feet and found himself

marveling at its lightness.
"They cremated my baby
and left nothing behind,"
he thought.

With eyes watering
from the salt air, spine stiff
with resolve, and hands
trembling from the chill of
the twilight breeze,
Jude lifted the lid
and sifted his four-
year-old daugh-
ter's ashes into the
sea.

"Did you do it?" his
wife asked, her bloodshot
eyes staring at the empty
expanse before her as he
returned to the car.

"Yes," he said, his voice
only breaking slightly. "I
wish you'd have come with
me."

"The sun's set. Let's
go," she intoned.

Reverie in the Night

Rebecca Kon

It was a lucrative evening of Ohm;
Spent on the shoreline of a mind
As he ushered in the Marauder,
A vainglorious trickster,
From the cerebral pool.

The uprising was an admirable effort
To unfetter the rigid
And vacuous Self
From its wanton and supercilious
Refuge of tedium.

With an inhalation to summon
The natural disturbance between
The reposed glass of pauses,
He collected a chalice of energy
In attempt to repossess himself.

But the impression grew, too deep.
And in moments, an alternate prerogative
Sheathed all refinement
And he ventured into the uninhabited
Catacombs of his nervous system.

All function now an optional labor,
As the body became a vase.
It received and stored, but
Everything within it was malleable;
Just temporary vines curling

About the edges of his essence.
Ready to release the bit of aether
Contained, if taunted
By the mere vexation and prevalent
Mystique of freedom.

Openly, he would unfasten
The suffixes and turn pliant;
Undulating forth to recondition
His inner lassitude and find truth
Beyond any precedence of sensation.

There would then be no need
For this pantomime of suitable
Veneers that remain pursed
And tempered by desiccated expressions.
The ceremonious regard to sensitivity.

His grand escape involved
A binary's fissure and pure unison;
Finding the formula amid the formless
And foregoing the charade
That supersedes the real.

So, he treaded over the still surface;
Daring to cast himself wayward
Into the iridescent mirror;
But, his eyes caught the reflection
Of a foreigner - the Dreamer.

The infinite field of versatility
Endeared the onlooker
To delay his irksome reach
For an isthmus beyond;
In order to lay midstream

Within a dream of mindful
Connection. A multifaceted
Labyrinth, projecting the profound
Recollection of memories;
Remembered only through the "I" of you.

Where the Rollins Tars Stand

MEN'S BASKETBALL


	W	L	T	WIN%
Tampa	7	0	0	1.000
Eckerd	6	1	0	.857
Saint Leo	6	1	0	.857
Rollins	5	1	0	.833
Florida Tech	7	2	0	.778
Nova Southeastern	3	2	0	.600
Florida Southern	4	3	0	.571
Barry	2	4	0	.333
Lynn	1	3	0	.250

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

	W	L	T	WIN%
Rollins	7	0	0	1.000
Florida Tech	6	1	0	.857
Nova Southeastern	6	1	0	.857
Eckerd	4	1	0	.800
Florida Southern	4	1	0	.800
Barry	3	2	0	.600
Tampa	3	2	0	.600
Saint Leo	3	3	0	.500
Lynn	2	3	0	.400



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SANDSPURIAN OF THE WEEK

Toya Sakstein

We miss you, Toya!

Come back to us!



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GREATER CONNECTIONS

Upcoming Events

03 friday

Last Day of Classes

5 Minute Difference Make a difference in Central Florida, outside Cornell Campus Center 12-2 p.m.

RIP Show "Cut To..." First Stone Theatre, 1-2 p.m.

Christmas Vespers Knowles Memorial Chapel, 6 p.m.

04 saturday

Habitat for Humanity Serve the Winter Park community, meet at Mills Lawn by 8:45 a.m. to carpool to the site. RSVP to Tocarra.Mallard@rollins.edu

Christmas Vespers Knowles Memorial Chapel, 6 p.m.

05 sunday

Christmas Vespers Knowles Memorial Chapel, 6 p.m.

Rollins College Movie Festival SunTrust Auditorium 7:30 p.m.

06 monday

First Day of Final Exams

07 tuesday

Rollins College Movie Festival SunTrust Auditorium 7 p.m.

08 wednesday

Reading Day

Rollins College Movie Festival SunTrust Auditorium 7 p.m.