



University of Central Florida  
**STARS**

---

The Rollins Sandspur

Newspapers and Weeklies of Central Florida

---

11-23-1928

## Sandspur, Vol. 30, No. 09, November 23, 1928

Rollins College

Find similar works at: <https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-sandspur>  
University of Central Florida Libraries <http://library.ucf.edu>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Newspapers and Weeklies of Central Florida at STARS. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Rollins Sandspur by an authorized administrator of STARS. For more information, please contact [STARS@ucf.edu](mailto:STARS@ucf.edu).

---

### STARS Citation

Rollins College, "Sandspur, Vol. 30, No. 09, November 23, 1928" (1928). *The Rollins Sandspur*. 2592.  
<https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-sandspur/2592>



# The Rollins Sandspur

Published by Students of Rollins College

Volume 31

Winter Park, Florida, Friday, November 23, 1928

No. 9

## ROLLINS DAY BY DAY

Seeing that the cold snap is on, the bleachers will not need repairing until spring.

Swimming aspirants will be forced to resort to the bath tub for winter training.

It is rumored that sixty pound turkeys will grace the Beanery board on Thanksgiving day. The only kind of sixty pound turkeys we ever heard of have fleece on their backs.

Now that the pledging season is over, the boys in the various fraternities are on friendly terms again. When the girls wind up we should return to normalcy.

A San Francisco paper says that the old, established Hungarian schools of music are going in for jazz. We're not authorities on modern ragtime but we would suggest that they obtain the Black Eagles for instructors.

Fans got their money's worth Saturday at the freshman game when some of the former athletes showed 'em how they played the game in the old days. The entertainment would have been ideal had Director Nice umpired.

Wonder what caused the sudden increase in chapel attendance. Maybe the bull sessions in Dean Anderson's office had something to do with it.

It's a good thing football season is purt near over. The boys are showing signs of breaking under the strain of keeping training.

Wuxtra! Wuxtra! Al Smith, combining a business and pleasure trip was seen on the campus Saturday night looking for a job.

Some af the fighting Tars of former years would turn over in their graves if they knew that the good old he-man blankety-blank of their day had been changed to the "goodness gracious" of the present.

## Alert Skeptical Minds Necessary Says Georgia

Persons given to accepting many things by faith were accused of mental laziness by Dr. Georgia in a speech given at assembly, Thursday. "Some people accept things on faith or belief; other people make a division between those things which they think should be accepted on faith and those for which proof ought to be required; a third class seek proof for everything," said Dr. Georgia.

"A person given to accept many things by faith is mentally lazy. We must cultivate an alert, slightly skeptical mind," continued the speaker.

"Great plagues which swept over the world from time to time in former days were believe to be a

(Continued on page 4)

## Gargoyle Spreads His Wings Again Over Rollins Campus

(Official Bulletin of Gargoyle)

An organization known as Gargoyle came into being on May 4, 1927, under most suspicious circumstances. Charter members in solemn conclave assembled give forth the following pronouncement: a maximum membership of nine shall be limited to those who have attained literary recognition in periodicals of greater than local appeal. The purpose of the organization is to foster originality in writing and creative composition, to stand for freedom of expression and beauty of truth in literature, to seek to raise the standard and sustain the tone of publi-

cations on the Rollins campus. Any productions sanctioned by Gargoyle will bear its mark. The first Friday after the second Sunday in December shall be nominated Gargoyle Day, when the order of Gargoyle shall be conferred upon prospective initiates.

Gargoyle is a completely secret society, as to time, place of meeting and membership. No mention of it will be authentic only when quoted from this statement. This shall be the only official bulletin ever issued. This bulletin will be published once each year.

## Mr. Grover Talks On Bread Loaf School

Mr. Edwin Osgood Grover gave a stimulating talk before the Rollins Literary Society, Friday evening, November 16, on the Bread Loaf School of English in Vermont.

Mr. Grover was an instructor there last summer, and thus had every opportunity to become thoroughly acquainted with this unique summer school.

The Bread Loaf School of English offers a six weeks' course each summer to those students who are particularly interested in English. Following this, a two weeks' course in Creative Writing is given. Some

(Continued on page 4)

## Student Journalists Open Department Library

The department of Journalism extends the use of its library to the entire faculty and student body. This library is made possible by contributions from all classes under Professor Wattles. In selecting the various periodicals the journalism students have tried to secure at least one newspaper of every type from the most conservative to the most radical, as well as from every part of the country from Boston to San Francisco. Several foreign publications are included. The magazines,

(Continued on page 4)

## Unconquered Sophs Beat Frosh Basketeers 6-2

On Thursday evening, November 15, the freshmen were again defeated by the sophomore basketball team with the score of 6 to 2. The sophomores have not been defeated yet this year.

The line up was as follows:

Freshmen	Sophomores
Burdett	l.f. Hill
Turner	r.f. E. Morton
Lane, c.	l.g. Lewter
	alt. l.g. Hartridge
Shinn	r.g. Race, c
F. Arnold	j.c. Dickinson
Ralston	s.c. Wilder

## Dr. Harris Lectures On Riddle And Romance

Dr. Herman F. Harris presented the second of the Tuesday Evening Lectures, November 20, at the Congregational church. His subject was "Riddle and Romance." A large number of students were noticed in the audience, and John Cummins, new editor of the Flamingo, composed several verses on the address which run as follows:

When God grows tired of spinning worlds  
And cobwebs hang from stars,  
And all the city streets are void  
Of honking motor cars . . .  
When scholars put away their books  
And birds will cease to fly,  
And everyone will be content  
To call it quits and die . . .

(Continued on page 4)

## Beanery Gets Chef Of Note; Prepares For Thanksgiving

One of the latest and most important attractions at Rollins College is the new chef.

Robert Thompson of Boston, has been sent to be first cook in the Commons. Born in Ireland, he came to this country at the age of seven. He has been here ever since and has cooked for many famous hotels and resorts. For five years he was chef for the Hamilton hotel, Chebeague Island, Maine. During these years he never received one complaint on the food from his kitchen. In the summer time this hotel hires as waiters and sub-chefs, boys from colleges all over the United States. Last year his entire force was made up of students from Bates college.

For four years Mr. Thompson was cook for the largest hotel in Boston, the Buckminster. During this time he cooked meals for unnumbered famous men and women of America as well as Europe.

Prior to those four years he was employed as head cook for the Elks club of Boston.

During the interview Mr. Thompson remarked that Thanksgiving was close at hand and that all students who were unable to find the way

(Continued on page 4)

## TARS MAY BE STUMBLING BLOCK FOR SOUTHERN

Faced with the task of whipping his team into the pinkest of pink conditions in an effort to present an imposing attack against Southern College's champion cleatsters, Saturday, at Lakeland, Coach Jimmie Bailey is actively engaged in accomplishing the job.

The entire varsity squad has been busy reviewing the entire season's work during the last week. The sessions starting at 3:30 and continuing until the balls are mere blurs, are marked with snappiness. Never since the season's opening has the crippled list dwindled so low. Ostlund remains as the only player still on the crockery squad.

Southern with the scalps of five S. I. A. A. teams and beaten only by the great University of Florida club is resolutely prepared "to hang another one" on the Rollins palooka.

The Blue and Gold men have been close-mouthed when quizzed about the game.

Over-confidence has licked many good teams. The Lakelanders certainly come under that category. Whether the rule proves true can only be determined Saturday by the last whistle which shuts the curtain on the Tars unlucky '28 grid aspirations and on the collegiate football days of Goodell, Warner, Zoller and Burhans.

(Continued on page 4)

## Georgia College Tigers Nose Out Tars 6-0

In their last home game of the season, the Tars lost to the South Georgia Junior State college eleven last Friday afternoon, to the tune of 6 to 0.

The first three quarters were fought out on about even terms. Rollins had the edge, aided by the deft toe of Welch Fisher, but neither team was able to push over a touchdown.

The break came in the final quarter, when the Tars were penalized half the distance to the goal. Georgia then worked the ball up to the Rollins three-foot line. The Tar line, battling fiercely, held twice, but on the third play Kirkland, Georgia

(Continued on page 4)

## St. Pete Team Bucks Rats; Tar Babies Seek Revenge

Rollins freshmen were defeated Saturday by an aggregation from the St. Pete Junior College, 13 to 0, on the Harper-Shepard field, before a crowd of staunch supporters.

Perfect passing by the St. Pete boys and a spectacular return of a kick-off by Miller, Rollins quarter, furnished thrills in an otherwise slow game.

The Rollins "Rats" out-charged and out-punted the visitors but the aerial attack from St. Pete was too much for the Rollins backs.

(Continued on page 4)



## The Sandspur

Established in 1894 with the following editorial: "Unassuming yet mighty, sharp and pointed, well-rounded yet many-sided, assiduously tenacious, yet as gritty and energetic as its name implies, victorious in single combat and therefore without a peer, wonderfully attractive and extensive in circulation; all these will be found upon investigation to be among the extraordinary qualities of The Sandspur."

### STAFF

AURORA MCKAY.....Editor  
BUDDY GOODELL.....Associate Editor  
FRANK ABBOTT.....Exchange Editor  
CHESTER IHRIG.....Sports Editor  
STELLA WESTON.....Society Editor  
GIANTURCO.....Conservatory  
DON MCINTOSH.....Business Mgr.  
GORDON ROBINS.....Advertising Mgr.  
WILFRED RICE.....Circulation Mgr.

### Special Writers

ERNEST ZOLLER, ELSWORTH BASSET, ED. TRIMMIET.

### DEPARTMENT EDITORS

The students in the Department of Journalism will co-operate with the Staff.

### SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Per Year \$3.00  
Single Copy .10

Entered as second-class matter Nov. 24th 1925, at the Postoffice at Winter Park, Florida, under the Act of March 3rd, 1879.

Member Florida Collegiate Press Association.  
Member South Florida Press Association.  
Member National Editorial Association.

### STETSON GETS WEEKLY "CAMPUS CHAT"

Thoughts of past financial failures and the cries, "It can't be done"! were not strong enough to keep the Pi Sigma educational sorority from attempting a school paper at Stetson "U."

Volume 1, number 1, of "Campus Chat" came out November 3, 1928. This first issue extended a cordial welcome to the returning alumni who were coming back for Home-coming Day, and in a way was dedicated to them.

The Pi Sigma sorority felt a widespread need for written records of their college and city. With this in mind, they printed the first issue of the paper, selling at five cents.

The first issue was made up of ten pages, 8 1/2 x 11 inches. The paper used was of poor quality and the news run off on a mimeograph machine. It was evident by the way the news was spared and put together that the staff was inexperienced in newspaper work. All this was admitted in the columns of "Campus Chat".

Members of Pi Sigma sorority should be commended on their fine spirit in attempting to give Stetson a weekly student publication. If the students back the paper as they have been asked, "Campus Chat" should be a success.

The Sandspur congratulates you, Campus Chat, on a brave beginning. We look forward to a lively exchange with you. Long may you flourish!

### CO-ED THOUGHTS AND VAGARIES AT AN EIGHT O'CLOCK CLASS

"Oh heavens, there's the first bugle! Well, I'll have time to rush down to Charlie's for a cup of coffee before class—because maybe Professor X will be late."

"How can I listen to that man read aloud for two long hours when I've rushed up so fast from downtown and just eaten and everything?"

"That girl over there looks wide awake — how can she sit still so

long—I've got to have an intermission or I'll die. Maybe if I go out now I can see Bill and get him to take me to Gary's for a dope."

"Here we've been gone only fifteen minutes and I don't see why that old X looks so cross. I should think he'd be glad to rest his voice!"

"This is the most awful day. Oh, I'm so hot. I can't seem to concentrate at all. I shall go crazy if I sit here much longer. Why, there's Mary — how did she get out of her class so early! And we've got all those things to do in Orlando. I guess I'll just get up and leave because I'm not learning anything anyway today. I wonder what's the matter with me?"

### "LET ME TELL YOU WHAT THE DINKY DONE, DONE!"

"Oh, the Dinky jumps the track just like a flea,

And that's what keeps abotherin' me;

Makes me just as nervous as can be

For I don't know where I'll find e-ter-ni-tee!

What the combined efforts of the '28 physics class and several tubs of well ripened lard couldn't accomplish, the Dinky has done all by itself.

It seems that the catastrophe occurred Tuesday when Dinky smelled his oats and started to lope for home. At the switch the left wheels knew not what the right ones wanted to do, and as a result two of the peculiarly attractive, yellow cars were unceremoniously dumped.

If some great man didn't say, "Oh, the pity of mighty strength lying helpless in the dust"—he should have. It was a touching sight to see our beloved little campus pal careening dizzily beside the lake, with its proud little wheels buried deep in Florida sand and sandspurs. It was thought that the Dinky was completely track broken for in the dear dead days of Rollins it jumped the track three times a week regularly.

Fred Ward, a Rollins alumnus of the Academy days, when asked what the Dinky did to make it so renowned said, "It never did anything in particular — but everything in general! In those days when we wanted to go to Orlando we ran down behind Lakeside, flagged it, then crawled in for a good night's sleep before we got there. The biggest time we ever had was back in '16 when the whole college piled into the box cars, flat cars, coal cars, etc., and went to the fair. And the way they used to have to get out and pick up wood to run the thing. Those were the days!"

The Dink holds a place in our hearts that could not be filled by anything else. What, I ask you, would give one such an eye-brimming.

### OUR ADVERTISERS HELP US LET'S HELP THEM

## MANDARIN INN

Chop Suey and American

Lunch 60c—Dinner \$1.00

Sunday Dinner \$1.00

Served 12 Noon to 9:30 P. M.

PRIVATE BOOTHS--DANCING

44 West Central (Upstairs) Orlando

H. Yamauchi, Prop. Phone 7633

throat filling feeling as that of seeing our old friend hoisted triumphantly thru a cloud of soot and smoke from the wrecker back to the track. It is the feeling of seeing a beloved little tyrant restored to his throne, who majestically settles himself and once more wraps himself in the ermine cloak of dignity and old memories.

### SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS

**ROLLINS SPECIAL**  
IT'S A DOUBLE-DECKER TOASTED SANDWICH  
YOU'LL LIKE IT  
**COLLEGE COFFEE SHOP  
AND GRILL**  
103 N. Orange Ave. Orlando

## The Christmas Store

Plan your Christmas Gifts  
from our wide selection of  
Popular Priced Lines.

**Shapiro Department Store**  
WINTER PARK

**LOUIS'**  
Ladies' Ready-to-Wear  
136 NORTH ORANGE  
Jefferson Court

## EVENING GOWNS



Specially Priced

**25 to \$39.50**

The Thanksgiving festivities will hold a greater measure of joy when one wears one of these new creations. At this low price they are irresistible.

Patronize our advertisers. They make it possible for us to put out the Sandspur.

"I just adore dark men."  
"You'd have a big time in Africa."

COMMENCING  
SATURDAY, NOV. 24th



WITH  
**JANET GAYNOR  
CHARLES FARRELL**  
the great stars of "7th Heaven"

WITH  
**Movietone Synchronization**  
Played by Roxy's 110 piece  
New York Orchestra

A picture that stirs the heart of  
the world—There's life in every  
reel. **BEAUTIFUL—THRILLING**

PLUS  
Vitaphone Presentation and  
Movietone Talking—News Reel



## MONEY! Here's How—

You can make \$10 to \$20 a week selling Holiday Letterheads—Beauties, they sell on sight to business and professional men.

You can make \$10 to \$20 a week taking orders for personal engraved greeting cards. Our line is better than most.

Ask for Mr. Hill, if you are a hustler—boy or girl.

**Don't Put This Off!  
Act Now!**  
**The Rollins Press**

Launderers

Dyers

Cleaners

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

## COLONIAL CLEANERS

Dry Cleaning Department

**Orange Laundry Co.**

Office 476 N. Orange

Phones 4795—7313

Winter Park 413





## K. E. KOMMENTS

We are glad to have Virginia Scales with us again. Ginny, Edna, and Trixie were all at the house last week-end.

Kappa Epsilon honoraries and alumnae entertained the active chapter and guests with a progressive dinner Monday evening. We visited the Beacham and the Latchstring afterwards.

Margaret McKay and Virginia Davis gave us a steak roast on Freeman's lawn Friday night.

Saturday and Sunday Mrs. Enwright entertained with a week-end party at Bumby's camp. Among the many enjoyable events was the exciting boat ride given us Sunday morning by several expert mechanics.

After spending Sunday morning on the lake, losing big ones, Jimmy Armstrong attended services at the colored Methodist church that night by way of atonement.

Saturday Charlotte gave a luncheon at her home in Orlando.

After the lecture Tuesday night, our head chef, Lou Howes, served waffles and sausage to a large number of visitors.

## KAPPA ALPHA

The Alpha Psi chapter of Kappa Alpha is pleased to announce as pledges: Jimmie Armstrong, Tommie Spencer, George Pickard, Rowan Pickard, John Fisher, Bob Boney, William Reed, Ralph Scanlon, Gordon Clerk, and Gordon Robbins.

Alpha Psi is receiving national recognition on being the southernmost chapter of any national fraternity in these United States (by one block).

Saturday's football game will bring to a close this season's football schedule. Many of our men will then turn to the basketball court to help build up what looks to be a great basketball team.

## SIGMA PHI SEZ

Miss Gartland presented the sorority with a new chime clock, so now Poca can get to the Beanerie on time.

Thursday night Skipper Hall entertained some friends at her home with a pirate party. Among her guests were Mrs. Louise Sherman, Miss Ruth Sanderson, and Miss Rebecca Leland, members of the Orlando Alumnae chapter of Phi Beta Phi.

Poca and Marg entertained at the house Sunday night with a slumber party which turned out also to be a birthday party, honoring Sodie. After a busy evening, the guests retired comparatively early so they would not sleep through their eight o'clock classes Monday morning.

## GAMMA PHI BETA

Alpha Mu of Gamma Phi Beta held its 55th annual banquet at the Latch String, Monday evening, November 12. The tables were placed in the shape of the Gamma Phi Beta Crescent and the traditional peanuts

and olives were served throughout the meal.

The program was very informal and consisted mostly of singing songs. Mrs. Clark Jennings and Miss Helen Moore told interesting chapter traditions and sang the new Gamma Phi songs. The banquet ended by singing "I'm Satisfied."

Mr. Grover, our sorority godfather has been doing things for us again. We thought the first edition of the Dartmouth song book pretty nice, and then what should he do next but give us four pictures for our house.

Maybe we're not proud to have Boots and Dot Emerson, the only women on the Flamingo staff—and assistant editors at that.

Camille and Harriet entertained at a hop the other night. When we get our new house we'll have room large enough to invite everyone.

Mrs. Clark W. Jennings of Alpha Delta chapter entertained Alpha Mu at a Founders breakfast Sunday morning. November 11, is the 55th anniversary of Gamma Phi. At each plate was a tiny corsage of flowers tied with the mode and fawn of the sorority. Mrs. Raymer F. Maguire, Mrs. Ruby Warren Newby and Miss Helen Moore were present with the Alpha Mu Actives.

Martha and Murphy presided at the bar of a Gob Party a week ago Wednesday night. Ginger ale flowed freely and the evening was pronounced decidedly wet. Jinny Richardson sang a salty little song. Barbara Parsons did the horn-pipe dance and those hardy old Tars, Abbott and Jones, marred the furniture in an Apache Dance.

Monday night marked the beginning of the Ghost Story Club. Poney is honorary bone creaker and Shinn is chief hair-raiser.

Lucille Pipkorn and Freda Kuebler entertained at a house party at the Bartlett cottage at Daytona Beach Saturday and Sunday. Those along were Mrs. Race, Lois Bartlett Walker, Grace Cardwell, Virginia Ralston, Harriet Van Dame, Louise Shinn, Virginia Wilder, Margaret Chapman, Anita Cross, Mildred Hope, Louise Briggs, Jane Mathewson, Lucille Leroy, Gwendolyn Bartholomew, Frances Arnold, Camille Beach, E. Pipkorn, Jewel Lewter, H. Pipkorn, Boots Weston, Dorothy Emerson and Mary Race.

## ALPHA OMEGA ANTICS

Bob Daly and Gertrude Douglass entertained about thirty guests last Monday evening with a progressive dinner. Each course represented a period in a young girl's life. The first course, representing childhood, took places at the sorority house. Then we journeyed to the lovely home of Mrs. Roland Harrison where the main course was served. This course represented school days, and place-cards and other appointments carried out the idea. Following the dinner the guests enjoyed dancing for a short time before going on to the home of Mrs. Carlson where the salad course, representing

college days, was served. Here the girls were divided into college groups and there was much competition to see which could give the loudest and best cheers. The dessert course which represented "romance" was served at the home of Viola Wilson in Orlando, at which time the members of the sorority presented Vi with a lovely compact as a birthday gift. The demi-tasse and mints were served at the home of Carol Walter and were followed by a mock wedding with Flora as the solemn priest, Ginnie as the blushing bride, and Ruth as the handsome groom. Other members of the wedding party were Gertrude, the weeping mother; Vi, the "best man"; Kitty, the bridesmaid; and Ellen, the little flower girl.

Flora's cousin, Albert Furen, and some friends came up from St. Pete for the game Saturday and paid Flora a visit.

Kitty and Flora were hostesses to several overnight guests at the house Saturday night. They took in a Wild West movie, made fudge, told stories and danced. Came the dawn and Mrs. Wheatley served them with another of her famous waffle breakfasts.

## LAKESIDE RIPPLES

We regret that Evelyn Guesselin was called to Washington, D. C., because of her sister's illness. She will not return to Rollins this year. Althea Miller paid us a few brief calls Saturday and Sunday.

Ling Nyi Vee, a cunning little Chinese girl, has come to live with us. She is to be a Senior having previously attended Wesleyan in Georgia and Barnard College in New York. We are delighted to welcome you to Rollins and to Lakeside, Ling Nyi Vee.

Lakesiders are becoming fluent linguists. We are taking Hungarian and Chinese lessons from Zsuzo and Ling Nyi Vee. Sara Huey boasts of being able to say good-night in seven languages. All power to you Sara!

## KAPPA PHI SIGMA NOTES

Kappa Phi Sigma wishes to announce the following men as pledges: Donald E. French; Asa W. Jennings; Wilbur F. Jennings; William O'N Palmer; and Howard Sapp.

We found the Colonial Inn club a great place to go for a good feed and a good time.

All that we found wrong with our "Rush Night" was that we had to leave the "Dinky" all alone lying on its side while we were entertaining our rushees at the Colonial Inn club.

Now that rushing is all over we find ourselves getting down to some real work, both in studying and sleeping!

"Hank" has a new horn for the Hupp. Now we'll have to learn the sound all over again.

Bob Stephens says he had a grand time with the bunch at Bumby's camp last week-end.

Pledge Sapp reports winning five dollars for going to town in his "hot looking" bathrobe the other night, stopping at "Charles'" for a piece of pie, and at the Drug Store for a pipe.

Pledge Palmer spent Sunday with his granddad, Mr. W. R. O'Neal, in Orlando.

The unusual thing happened in a Southern town the other day when a negro woman committed suicide.

"Why is it, Rastus," an old negro was asked, "that so few negroes ever commit suicide?"

"It's dis way, boss; when a white man gets in trouble and sets down to worry over it, he gets desprit and kills hisself. When a nigger sets down he goes to sleep." — *New Hampshire Manufacturer.*

## Nux Vomica

"Niggah, I's goin' to push yu nose all over yuh face, and close up dem eyes ub yours, et cetra. Does yuh git me?"

"I gets yo' all right, cullud man, but yo' don't mean et cetra; you means visa versa."

## SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS

## Baby Grand Theatre

### Week of November 26th

## MONDAY

**CORINNE GRIFFITH in**

"The Outcast"

Comedy—"Rubber Necks"—News

## TUESDAY

**MARIE PREVOST in**

"On To Reno"

Comedy—"Winnie Be Good"

## WEDNESDAY

**MARION NIXON and GEORGE LEWIS**

in "Jazz Mad"

Comedy—"Al's Vacation"

## THURSDAY

**JANET GAYNOR — CHARLES FARREL**

in "Street Angel"

also "COLLEGIANS" No. 4

## FRIDAY

**"MADEMOISELLE From ARMENTIERS"**

Comedy—"On and Off" News

## SATURDAY

**LEW CODY and AILEEN PRINGLE in**

"Beau Broadway"

Comedy—"The Villian"—Fables

## at DICKSON-IVES COMPANY

ORANGE AVENUE, ORLANDO

### Shoes Collegiate



**Oxfords**—genuine alligator, rich brown in color, with Cuban heels, \$12.50 a pair.



**One-Strap Slippers**—black patent leather, hand turned, \$12.50 a pair.

**One-Strap Slippers**—black or tan kid, block heels, \$8.50 a pair.

SECOND FLOOR



### ALERT SKEPTICAL MINDS NECESSARY SAYS GEORGIA

(Continued from page 1)  
scourge from the Almighty God; now we know that such plagues are caused by pathogenic bacteria."

In speaking of the prospects of results of present scientific investigation the head of the Rollins chemistry department said, "The goal is far away; the structure incomplete, but the beauty of it gives us lasting pride in scientific research and discovery."

### MR. GROVER TALKS ON BREAD LOAF SCHOOL

(Continued from page 1)  
of the outstanding personalities upon the Bread Loaf faculty are: Grace Hazard Conkling, John Farrar, Margaret Widdemer, Grant Overton, Kenneth Murdock, and Fred Lewis Pattee, who will teach American Literature at Rollins next term. All the instructors at Bread Loaf are specialists in their particular field, and a more distinguished group of poets, novelists, short-story writers, critics, and college professors would be difficult to find.

### STUDENT JOURNALISTS OPEN DEPT. LIBRARY

(Continued from page 1)  
too, have been very carefully chosen and include fiction, financial, political, literary, industrial, etc.

Anyone wishing to read the news from their own section of the country or any of the current magazines is cordially invited to use the library anytime except when a class is in session. The room is open twenty-four hours of the day.

The following is a list of newspapers and magazines now on the shelves: newspapers — New York Times, New York World, New York Herald-Tribune, Christian Science Monitor, Boston Transcript, Baltimore Sun, United States Daily, New Orleans Times-Picayune, Jacksonville Times-Union, Kansas City Star, Kansas City Times, Portland Oregonian, San Francisco Examiner, London Times (Eng.), Manchester Guardian (Eng.); magazines — Time, Literary Digest, Forum, Harpers, Outlook, Atlantic, American Mercury, Judge, Vanity Fair, Bookman, Review of Reviews, Ed Howe's, Nation, New Republic, Pathfinder; college dailies from — Columbia, North Western, Wisconsin, Oregon, Leland-Stanford, Oxford (Eng.).

### DR. HARRIS EXPOUNDS RIDDLE AND ROMANCE

(Continued from page 1)  
When pulpits will no longer ring  
With sin and punishment,  
When dust shall cover everything  
And sinners will repent . . .  
When barbers will cease cutting  
hair  
And farmers yellow hay,  
When jazz and sex and airplanes  
Will be things quite passe . . .

When politicians will depart  
And truth at last be heard,  
And those who were despised by  
men  
Will speak the truest word . . .  
When all the lights will be put out  
And wheels will cease to turn,  
And all the salesmen cease to sell  
And men at last will learn . . .

They're very insignificant . . .  
I say when these come true,  
Sweetheart, I will have just begun  
To tell my love for you.

Mr. Edwin Osgood Grover will speak next Tuesday evening on "The Romance of the Book."

### BEANERY GETS CHEF OF NOTE; PREPARES FOR THANKSGIVING

(Continued from page 1)  
home would feel repaid by the turkey he would cook.

Next summer he will return to Chebeague Island, where his family lives and where he will prepare tasty morsels for season tourists.

### TARS MAY BE STUMBLING BLOCK FOR SOUTHERN

(Continued from page 1)  
The Rollins rooters should journey to Lakeland 300 strong to see a fight which promises to eclipse the Stetson game.

The probable last game line-up:  
Banks \_\_\_\_\_ Right End  
Tracy \_\_\_\_\_ Right Tackle  
Burhans \_\_\_\_\_ Right Guard  
Pickard \_\_\_\_\_ Center  
Warner \_\_\_\_\_ Left Guard  
Pickard \_\_\_\_\_ Left Tackle  
Boney \_\_\_\_\_ Left End  
Goodell \_\_\_\_\_ Quarter-back  
Gentile \_\_\_\_\_ Half-back  
Fisher \_\_\_\_\_ Half-back  
Ihrig \_\_\_\_\_ Full-back

### GEORGIA COLLEGE TIGERS NOSE OUT TARS, 6-0

(Continued from page 1)  
fullback, carried the ball over. Rollins broke up an attempted forward pass for the extra point.

Rallying desperately in the closing minutes of play, Rollins drove down the field, lost the ball on the four-yard line, and had it back to Georgia's five-yard line again when the closing whistle blew.

### ST. PETE TEAM BUCKS RATS TAR BABIES SEEK-REVENGE

(Continued from page 1)  
Coach Berry will take his squad to St. Petersburg, Friday to engage in another fracas with the St. Pete Junior College men on their home field. Capt. Tommie and his followers are going down to St. Pete with determination to get revenge.

Harvey Gee, scrappy "Rat" center, said, "We are going to St. Pete for one purpose and that is to bring home our pig skin."

### Around The Horseshoe By RUSS L. FULLER

The installation of stoves in the "Rec" hall seems an insult to the girls who take their dates down there.

Dr. Campbell's entymology classes have collected some wonderful specimens of red bugs.

The "Tennis Court Oath" is frequently mentioned since the lack of courts has become acute.

**Parisian Cleaners**  
"The Place of Greatest Care"  
Let Us Serve You  
Phone Orlando 7471

### MY FIRST "BUMMING"

For the past several years it has been my desire to "bum" my way some place. Not being in the United States, however, I had no chance to do so until I attended the Rollins-Miami University football game in Miami. I had a ride going down but no provision for any way of coming back. Rather than take the conventional train or bus home, I decided to try my luck at picking up rides.

Sunday morning at nine o'clock a friend of mine took me to the outskirts of Miami and left me on a strategic corner of the highway going north, in front of a gasoline station.

I had never had any coaching as how to get a ride and did not know that this corner would have been the best place to be picked up. Rather than wait, therefore, I started down the road.

In a little while the first car came along. I held out my hand, expectantly, in my best "bum" fashion, as I had seen others do it, but the occupants regarded me with a haughty sort of air, sniffed the ozone with a peculiar curl of the nose that seemed to betoken "What new pollution is this," and their car swept them on. I looked after them, rather abashed — quite a bit in fact. I thought to myself, "What a fine bunch of socialists they are." It soon dawned upon me that those people didn't owe me anything and so I felt some better.

Presently another car rolled by — like the first. They continued to do so for about fifteen minutes. I was just beginning to figure out that if I were going to have to walk to Winter Park, it was just too bad I had not started earlier when, wonder of wonders, one of Henry's most ancient products rolled up with a load of furniture on it — I had not bothered to hail that — and the young chap driving this pre-historic vehicle of transportation asked if I wanted to ride with him, that he was going as far as West Palm Beach. Inasmuch as everyone else seemed to be passing me up, and, after a moment's reflection, I realized what a relief and comfort it would be to ride in a real car after having been forced to journey to Miami in a Lincoln, I took him up on his offer and climbed in — over the door, of course.

We dashed along madly in this classy outfit at the terrific and dangerous rate of about two and one-half, possibly three miles per hour. With that Ford motor in front of us going full speed and a rattling load of furniture, beds, and various other utensils on behind, you can

imagine what an ideal spot for a nice quiet visit that was.

We had an exceedingly animated conversation. When it became especially boresome he took out a mouth organ he had in his pocket and played — at least I presume he did for he went all through the prescribed motions, according to Hoyle and all that sort of thing. I could not hear the feeble strains of his endeavors above the din.

Riding was real comfortable as there were no floorboards and I could keep my feet hanging out over the door or on the windshield — what there was of it. I was enjoying myself immensely, but when horses and wagons began to pass by us I began to worry a little for fear we would not reach West Palm Beach as soon as we might. The driver, however, whom I had discovered was a Jew — and proud of it — assured me that he had a "date" with his girl back in Miami for six o'clock that evening so my mind was put at ease again.

After about an hour of this thrilling procedure we came to a railroad track, with a train across it so that nobody could pass and three autos waiting between us and the train. I piled out to see if one of them could give me a somewhat swifter lift. Two, however, were so full that even the air could not enter. The occupant of the other said I was perfectly welcome to ride, but that he was only going to Fort Lauderdale, about fourteen miles. I decided to go with him and perhaps pick up another swifter ride from there.

That driver, who had an Essex coach, entertained me by relating how all the fellows who worked with him at the mill used his car every time they wished to turn

(Continued on page 5)

### OUR ADVERTISERS HELP US LET'S HELP THEM

TYPEWRITERS SUPPLIES  
**ACME TYPEWRITER & SUPPLY CO.**  
LA RUE M. KURTZ, Manager  
No. 42 Watkins Block Phone 6952  
ORLANDO, FLORIDA  
REPAIRING RIBBONS



**Washburn's**  
Luncheon — Afternoon Tea — Dinner  
Phone 3636  
15 W. Washington St., Orlando

### Ft. Gatlin Marinello Shoppe, MARY GOODWIN

EXPERT FINGER WAVING AND MARCELLING. ALL NEW  
HAIRCUTS, FEATURING NIEUPORT BOB.

551 North Orange Ave.

Phone 6518

Orlando, Florida

### WATCH FOR BIG ANNOUNCEMENT NEXT WEEK

Formal Opening of

### VARSAITY WAFFLE SHOP

"Famous For Foods"





Glee club officers for the coming year have been chosen as follows: Alfred Rashid, president; Ralph Scanlon, vice-president; Petronila McKay, recording secretary; Eleanor Upmeyer, corresponding secretary; Gordon Robins, manager; Wilkins Moody, treasurer; Margaret White, librarian. Student leaders; Alvera Barber, soprano; Elinor Tomlinson, alto; Sidney Stoneburn, tenor; Wilkins Moody, bass.

Rehearsals are held Tuesday evening from seven to seven-fifty and promptness is asked of each member.

Dr. Nice says that we may soon expect a startling announcement in regard to the first concert by the Rollins College Glee club.

Wednesday afternoon at the Orlando Wednesday Music club, Dr. Nice gave a talk on music appreciation and the symphony, illustrated by the Rollins Conservatory faculty.

Harold Metzinger, piano, and Hazel Darlington, voice, gave the musical program at the Wednesday morning chapel.

We notice that Wednesday chapel is always well attended. Students are helping to make this a "singing college."

#### GAMMA PHI BETA CRESCENT BANQUET

Alpha Mu of Gamma Phi Beta held its first Crescent Banquet at the Orange Court, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in honor of its rushees.

The tables were placed in the shape of a crescent and the entire color scheme was carried out in mode and fawn. Place cards in the colors of the sorority with pins in gold indicated the 50 covers. As mementos of the occasion the guests received small corsages tied with the colors and tiny booklet programs.

The banquet opened with the Gamma Phi Blessing, which was followed by a greeting from the president. Miss Harriet Pipkorn acted as toastmistress. Songs of the sorority were sung between courses and Dorothy Emerson read several of her poems. During the chapter roll call and candle lighting service the Gamma Phi Trio rendered "Salut d' Amor." Chapters represented were New York Alumni, Pi, Omicron, Upsilon, Alpha Delta, Beta and Alpha Mu. This ceremony ended by the singing of the Gamma Phi national hymn, "Fidelity."

#### CHASE HALL CHATTER

Chase hall begins to resemble a packing plant for oranges, tangerines, and grapefruit. If all the tangerines eaten each day in Chase hall were laid end to end, what a mess that would make.

Our famous rat team which has won so many moral victories this season, plans to extend their visit in St. Pete to a day and half next Friday. Rumor says the son of the mayor and a select committee of Junior college girls have been detailed to entertain them.

Smoking seems to be decreas-

ing. Everyone tries to bum cigarettes, so finally no one has any, and we are all afraid to buy them. It has developed into an elimination contest in which the only ones left are those who keep their cigarettes under cover.

Why not persuade more girls to follow Alice's example and pay us a visit now and then? It might make a few of our wandering boys stay home.

#### MY FIRST "BUMMING"

(Continued from page 4)  
around and charged the necessary gasoline to his account at the gas station I managed to get a chance to say that was a nice thing for them to do and we arrived in Fort Lauderdale. I endeavored to make him think he was just the kindest fellow I had ever met in my life and we parted—shedding salty tears by the bucketful and our heavy frames shaking with great sobs. It was all very touching. Oh, I forgot. One more thing. He insisted that there was, he did not know where, an Essex reputed to be older than the one he was driving. He did not see how good Christian, God-fearing people could possibly tolerate such heresy and my view on that timely subject was not entirely opposed to his.

I walked the whole length of Fort Lauderdale, stopping every car—that was aimed North. I mean trying to stop them. I was about as successful as Al Smith trying to get elected president. My intentions were good, but my electoral vote small.

I walked along the road in the sun, wondering how much hotter Hell could be. A growing rumble startled me. I could see nothing. I had an idea there might be a thunder storm coming up somewhere, but I observed the sky was clear. Unable to account for this phenomenon and wondering if the end of the world were at hand and if I would have to pass out alone, I looked in the direction from which this unaccountable something was coming. In the dim distance was my low-speed Ford! Nearer and nearer it came, and stopped with the dignified air which it possessed. Being discouraged with my "pickup" I once more piled in over that door. Beggars cannot be choosers and I did want to get at least to West Palm Beach that day. I knew I could do that if I stayed with the Jew boy because he had that "date" back in Miami for six o'clock. So remain I did.

The rest of the trip to West Palm Beach was uneventful with the exception of one incident. Our mad rush through life had been increased to the astounding rate of five miles per and we were careening thus along when the boy suddenly turned that oxcart of his around without lessening his speed. He insisted he stayed on two wheels, but I still maintain he just naturally turned—without staying on any. What in the d— had happened was beyond me. Presently he stopped the bus with a jerk and out he rolled. He bent over and in a moment, eyes shining, stood up, clutching in his hand a crushed snake; Ghastly thing! Would to God that I had been a female so I could have run. I never did figure out what the "hug" of that Jew was. I thought if he were as bad off as that I would just keep still. I wanted to get to West Palm Beach.

After tenderly caressing that man-gled bit of flesh for some minutes he regretfully placed it in the middle of the road again, saying it was too badly mauled for him to keep. I shuddered, but kept my views on the subject to myself, my mind still being on West Palm Beach.

At 12:10 we arrived and I bid the Israelite a fond farewell—without the use of salt water.

It took me two rides, one in a Dodge and one in a Velie, to get from one side of that town to the other. I walked most of the way at that. Once through the place a negro came along in a truck and gave me a ride as far as some golf links, about ten miles out. We two held another very lively conversation during our ride. That is, I did. Coolidge has nothing on that fellow for keeping his mouth shut.

The place that negro left me was on a bend in the road. It may have been near his golf links, but all I could see was the road I was on, one he branched off on, a little pond, and fields. I wanted to start down the road but thought it would be bet-

ter to stay on that bend where people would have to slow down and I would stand a better chance of getting a lift.

I must have been there nearly half an hour. In the first place there was almost no traffic. When anybody did come by it was like my trying to get a ride outside of Miami. "Try and get it," their eyes said as they swept by. I thought I would sit down and rest for a while waiting for cars to come. I did so—and hit a sandspur. I sure got a "lift." That little plant's response for disturbing its peaceful rest was certainly sharp and to the point. I decided I did not want to sit down after all.

Presently a young fellow and girl came along in a new Graham-Paige. (Continued on page 6)

OUR ADVERTISERS HELP US  
LET'S HELP THEM

#### NOW OPEN

HOME COOKING  
HOME-MADE CANDIES at  
**JOHNSTON'S**  
356 E. Park Avenue, South

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS

#### HAGAR CUSTOM TAILOR

35 East Church St. Orlando, Fla.

#### HATS Cleaned and Blocked HEIM SHOP

12 Murphy Arcade Orlando

#### Keep Warm at CHARLIE'S

#### HOT COFFEE CAKES COOKS

#### BETWEEN FRIENDS—A PHOTOGRAPH



#### Don't leave that Sitting until the last moment

The very thing for that Christmas present.

Hand-colored, perhaps, making it  
still more real.

#### FLORA'S STUDIO

21 1-2 S. ORANGE

PHONE 7695

ORLANDO, FLA.





"Imagine my embarrassment," murmured the tough tackle after the game, blushing becomingly as he told the fellows down in the locker-room of his mortification at being overheard saying — — — on the gridiron.

#### That Three-Mile Limit

One: So you're back from France. Did the customs officers hold you up when you came in?

The Other: Hold me up? Say, they, had to carry me!

Ob: "I hear Bee's eloped."

Scene: "Go on, the only thing that would run away with her is a horse."—*William's Purple Cow.*

Little Girl: "Was your father out last night?"

Little Boy: "Nah. Why?"

Little Girl: "Some one stole our Thanksgiving turkey."—*Goblin.*

Scot: Wha' dae ye charge for a haircut?

Barber: Eight pence, sir.

Scot: And hoo muckle for a shave?

Barber: Four pence, sir.

Scot: Then gie ma head a shave.

*Blue and Black Jay.*

"When are you going to pay me the money you owe me?"

"When did I borrow any money from you?"

"Once when you were drunk."

"Well I payed it back to you."

"When was that?"

"Once when you were drunk."

—*Exchange.*

Dr. Sprague (to old grad.): Paul, are you married yet?

Paul Hilliard: No sir, I still make my own living.

Armstrong: "I believe this school is haunted."

Miller: "Why?"

Armstrong: "They are always talking about the school spirit."

Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted  
**SMITH**  
Optometrist GOOD VISION  
5 East Pine Street ORLANDO, FLORIDA BETTER MARKS

**Walk-Over**  
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



THE WALES

A new Black Calf Oxford for young men **\$8.00**

**R. C. Baker**  
at the corner, downtown

#### The Tactful Guest

He—"I made an awful mistake just now. I told a man I thought the host must be a stingy old piker, and it happened to be the host that I spoke to."

She—"Oh, you mean my husband."

"Why did you turn me down the first time, last night?"

"I wanted to test you."

"But supposed I had rushed out and left you without a word."

"I was confident you wouldn't. I had the door locked."

—*The Mink*

Sid: "What kinda seegar are you smoking?"

Ralph: "That's a quarter seegar."

Sid: "Quarter nothing! You never paid a quarter for a seegar."

Ralph: "I didn't mention buying it. Bob smokes three quarters and I smoke one."

Billie Fiske: "Yes, the pledges have to clean up the grounds and pick up the houses."

Billy Chapman: "Rather a 'heavy' job."

Ginny Wilder: "Me for the 'light'-house!"

Charlie Noack says it must be rushing season, everyone is so polite. Wait until after pledging, Charlie.

Well, with Hoover elected fires will be more in demand than ever during these cold spells.

Prof. Bingham: Take this sentence, "The Indian sneaked silently into the wigwam." What tense?

Mr. Gee: His Sweeties, I suppose.

"Mama! Mama! papa iss kilt!"

"Ikey! Vot you are sayink!"

"Hiram choost said de hosses had et up de fodder!"—*Rice Owl*

Nosey Old Man: "What are you doing, my boy? Fishing?"

Bob Cross: "No! Drowndin' fish-worms."

He: Am I your father?

She: No, why?

He: Then quit pawin' me.—*Chicago Phoenix.*

"What a unique town."

"Unique?"

"Yes, taken from the Latin, unus meaning one, and equus meaning horse."—*Exchange.*

#### MY FIRST "BUMMING"

(Continued from page 5)

They were evidently newly married and felt good towards the whole world for they stopped and took me in. We got to talking politics. He said he had heard that if Smith were elected that four months from the day he was inaugurated president every bank in the country would be closed. Hooverite as I am, I could not see that and started, very vehemently, to express what a foolish statement I thought that was. He listened patiently to all my arguments as to why the banks would not be closed and then drawled, "But, it will be the fourth of July." Is it necessary to say anything about how I felt?

This couple carried me a few miles and put me down at a four corners. I guess they wanted to see if I had any luck getting anybody else to give

me a lift because they turned off on the crossroad and parked there, keeping an eye on me. The last I saw of them they were still there. Maybe they still are.

I had to pace that corner for about half an hour before I got another ride. One of the cars that passed grandly by while I was waiting had a sign on the front telling it was from Orlando. There was plenty of room for another passenger too, but they just couldn't see me.

When I did finally get a lift it was in an old Ford coupe, driven by a "cracker" even more ancient than his vehicle. I know that because he said he had bought the car new. I went a few miles more with him, he turned on some bypath, and I was left on the state road, where I do not know as there was not a building nor a living thing in sight. It was starting to rain and, there being no object to simply stand still, I commenced hiking down the road. I must have had an hour of this, in the rain nearly all the time.

Nobody seemed to be going north. I thought more than once that if I wanted to get anywhere I would have to start back toward Miami. There were plenty of rides going that way. At length, however, a young fellow came along in a Ford coupe who gave me a ride clear to Fort Pierce, about forty miles. It was after four o'clock when I arrived there, only half way to Winter Park, so I decided that if I wanted to reach home that night I had better take the bus, which I did.

The bus came a little after five and I rode to Orlando in it, arriving there about half past nine. There

was nothing exciting on that my trip except a little while we reached Indian River City a cow when we were going for an hour. The bus was so he we scarcely felt the shock, all I know the cow is going did not slacken our speed slightest and the last I saw worthy giver of milk she went through the air toward a lot. "I guess she won't go way again for a while," said the chauffeur as we sped on the night. I wonder what the would say about treating a cow in such a manner?

Thus ended my first "bum" but not my last. I'll have again and see if I cannot make it better time.

OUR ADVERTISERS HELP LET'S HELP THEM

**THE BEST SHOE REPAIR**  
in the State—right here in Winter  
**REASONABLE CHARGES**  
**WINTER PARK SHOE HOUSE**  
Back of Baker's

**NOW OPEN—HOTEL WINTER**  
A cool, modern, home-like  
Offers attractive rates to regular  
guests. Special consideration  
Rollins students. Dining room  
connection. Park Avenue and

"Best coffee in town"  
**LUNCHES**  
**DOWNYFLAKE DOUGH**  
**SHOPPE**  
9 East Pine St. Phone 6454

**DR. L. E. MOORE**  
**DENTIST**  
CORNER CHURCH AND ORANGE  
PHONE 9671 ORLANDO

**Shoes Repaired**  
**While You Wait**

**HANSON**  
**ELECTRIC**  
**SHOE REPAIRING**  
27 East Pine Street, Orlando

**Peerless Kettle-Popped Corn**  
**Toasted Peanuts**  
New England and E. Park Aves.

Stop with us—you will be pleased  
**PITTSBURGH HOUSE**  
Clean Beds and Good Meals  
RATES REASONABLE  
Mrs. J. A. Gamble, Mgr. Winter Park

Bring Your Work to the  
**MODERN CLEANERS**  
Let us demonstrate our workmanship. All kinds of repairing and alterations done. Give us a trial. We deliver the goods. MRS. T. H. MORRIS, 119 E. Morse Blvd., Phone 125.

MEMBER OF FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

**Bank of Winter Park**

4% PAID COMPOUNDED QUARTERLY  
ON SAVINGS

"The Bank with the Chime Clock"

**CITY STORAGE GARAGE**  
**Special Rates to Students**

**Kelly Tires Accessories Washing and Polishing**  
**Cars called for and delivered Repairs on all makes**

151 Welborne Avenue

Phone 74

Winter