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ROLLINS

ALUMNI RECORD • SPRING 1989



ROLLINS STUDENTS IN VOLUNTEER ACTION

**VOLUME 66, NUMBER 5
SPRING 1989**

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MARY WETZEL WISMAR '76

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CATHARINE COWARD

Contributors

SUZANNE McGOVERN, GWYNNE
HOLLAND, CATHARINE COWARD
LINDA CARPENTER, ELIZABETH
BROTHERS, CONNIE RIGGS

Graphic Design

MARY WETZEL WISMAR '76

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College. Letters to the editor are
welcome and will be considered for
inclusion in the magazine.**



ON THE COVER



Betsy Hill '90 gives an encouraging smile to 7-1/2-year-old Angela Crutchfield, a victim of Spina Bifida. Betsy is one of four Phi Mus who have volunteered their time this year to the Horses for Handicapped Program at Woodlands Camp near Orlando. Photo by Beverly Brosius.

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ROLLINS

ALUMNI RECORD



Page 2



Page 11



Page 14

CONTENTS

2 ONE HAND AT A TIME

by Constance Kakavecos Riggs

Working with the handicapped, building a playground, serving meals to the homeless, fund-raising for charitable and health organizations...Rollins students are making a difference through a host of community service activities.

11 ROLLINS ABROAD

by Edmund Leroy and Fred Battenfield

Last summer, two Rollins music professors serenaded the Australians in honor of their Bicentennial, while 2000 miles to the north, the College's Sports Information Director served as U.S. press attache to the Seoul Olympics.

14 A JOURNEY THROUGH WINTER TERM

by Lorrie Kyle Ramey '70

A special feature of Rollins' curriculum, Winter Term affords unique travel and classroom opportunities. The 1989 Winter Term allowed students to explore everything from artificial intelligence and great courtroom trials of this century to a Spanish cathedral and the Russian Kremlin.

26 ETHICS: WHERE TO DRAW THE LINE?

by Bobby Davis '82

The 2nd Annual Alumni College brought prominent business and government officials to campus to address ethical standards in their professions.

DEPARTMENTS

- 23 Campus News
- 28 Alumni News
- 30 Dollars & Sense
- 31 Update
- 35 Letters
- 37 The Last Word



(l-r) Roxanne Hinckley '92, Cynthia Starsmeare '89, and Kay McCarry '91 serve lunch to Orlando's homeless and indigent at the Daily Bread program.

Almost before the work-a-day world is underway, a clutch of sad-faced regulars begins to gather on the sidewalk outside, and by the time "Daily Bread" is open for lunch, the number of men, women, and children patiently awaiting what is often their one meal of the day has grown to a crowd of several hundred. For ten years, dozens of those volunteer hands recording identification, pouring coffee, dispensing rolls, or portioning the casserole have belonged to Rollins College students, faculty, and staff. Under the banner of Knowles Memorial Chapel, the campus has been among the 138 area churches responsible for volunteer

labor seven days each year at Daily Bread.

Well-known throughout Central Florida and even beyond, Daily Bread is the food arm of Christian Service Center, an Orlando organization which for 13-1/2 years has provided clothing, occasional monetary assistance, and a daily hot lunch for Orlando's homeless, needy, and indigent. It is a popular cause with the Rollins community.

"It's a pretty emotional experience," says Lauren Cravens '86, who has coordinated the College's volunteer service for the past three years. "Yes, some of them are dirty. Yes, some of them smell bad or have liquor on

their breath. They're poorly dressed, and some of them are ungracious and bitter. But there are others, too, and many of them are well-behaved and grateful...and proud. And there are so many of them."

Cravens recalls one young man who, hearing it was a college serving food that day, confided that he had gone to college too, that he was getting his PhD. Suddenly, his house had burned down. With no savings, no insurance, his life fell apart in short order.

"Of course, I believed him," says Lauren. "There's no reason not to; it could happen to any of us."

Participating groups furnish twelve

"As we leave this paradise in the Caribbean, we hope to have instilled some small inspiration in the heart of at least one child or one old man. It is in that way that nations join—one hand at a time."

*—Arnold Wettstein
Dean, Knowles Memorial Chapel*

ONE HAND AT A TIME:

Rollins Students in Volunteer Action

BY CONSTANCE KAKAVECOS RIGGS



BEVERLY BROSIUS

volunteers for the noon meal, Monday through Sunday. Four of these must be on hand when the doors open at 11:00 to check in the day's clients, writing out a card for newcomers and recording the date for repeaters. The remaining eight volunteers are on the serving line at 11:30, having been welcomed by long-time Director Charles Parkhouse, or another CSC staffer, instructed on portions ("No seconds or there won't be enough for everyone"), and how to handle persistent pleas for "just a little more."

And what is there about CSC that strikes the right chord with students? For Cravens, CSC was "a natural."

Connected with the Sullivan House Campus Ministry in its myriad good works, she was asked one year to serve at Daily Bread.

"Then after graduation, I was working on campus and had more or less a free summer. By that time they knew me down at CSC. I did whatever they asked of me: sorted clothes in the thrift shop; screened applicants for the Emergency Family Services; helped at Daily Bread."

Asked why she would give up sunbathing and windsurfing for listening to tales of woe, sifting through mountains of used clothing, and ladling out a vegetable casserole, Lauren claimed she had a super role model.

"My mom is an active volunteer—always has been. For years, she has worked for a shelter and soup kitchen back in Kentucky. Our church sponsors refugees, and through that program I have two wonderful Vietnamese 'brothers.' Because of my upbringing, I simply knew that this is something I should do."

Organizing students and colleagues to serve each year isn't such a difficult task either. It just takes time. A good source of help lies in the Council of Leaders, the Resident Aides, the IFC, and PanHel.

"You're reaching the right people there," says Brendan Contant '89, President of the Interfraternity



Over 100 Rollins students, faculty, administration, and staff were among the 2,000 local citizens who turned out to erect a community playground in Winter Park.

Council. "They take the appeal back to their organizations and get results."

Lauren Cravens has no problem filling the roster for Daily Bread. "We have many repeaters, and lots of people will fill in on an emergency basis. The Sullivan House bunch—who are notorious volunteers for a good cause!—ROC (Rollins Outdoor Club), Keys Trippers, fraternities and sororities, Chapel Deacons are all great about helping. Chapel Associates (from the Winter Park community) often volunteer when the appeal is in the Chapel bulletin. Last year we had 96 people show up for the 84 spots. Kids bring their parents; one woman brought a Swedish visitor; students bring their dates. This year President and Mrs. Seymour brought along Michael Mavor, our visiting Cole Scholar from Scotland."

And what do all these people get out of the simple act of serving food to the unfortunate? Isn't it a downer?

"You mustn't get too affected by the fact that you can't do more. Feel good about what you *can* do," says Lauren.

"There are only 52 weeks in the year," says President Seymour, "and there are 138 churches on the list of volunteers. It's not difficult to figure that everyone can't share in this

wonderful work. Parky tells me we are the only college group, and we treasure that participation. People in Sullivan House are the prime movers behind that recognition; people like Lauren Cravens make it work."

When they depart at 1:30 (clean-up is not included in the volunteer's duties), the 12 journey back to the campus—light years away from Orlando's Central Boulevard—in silence.

"Some people find the experience very difficult to handle," says Cravens quietly. "Most of us have not been exposed to that depth of deprivation. Certainly, you are bound to come away with some wrenching emotions."

And will these emotionally-buffed people volunteer again?

"Oh, yes," she smiles. "There's the satisfaction of having done something *personally*, even if it seems an insignificant something in the face of the total scope of the world's problems. Some will not; once is enough. For others, it's bad timing. Daily Bread is served at the high point of the day. Classes are in session at those hours, and there's one's own luncheon to be worked into a pretty heavy schedule."

Just how busy is the average college student's schedule?

Brendan Contant, just concluding his stint as president of the IFC, gets up at 8 or 8:30, grabs breakfast in Beans, and heads to class. On an average day of 3 classes, two are one hour each, and the night class, a long 3-1/2 hours. He usually skips lunch, but "might grab a bite on the run." Afternoons include an hour or so in IFC-related duties—"there's always some little something to do on a current project—finding a faculty speaker, for example," an hour or two running, weight lifting, or maybe playing flag football or tennis, and perhaps an hour in X-Club fraternity obligations. Homework is done in his room. If there's no night class, he uses that time to relax and read for tomorrow's classes. As a rule, he's in bed by midnight.

"I really wish I could start my whole term (as IFC president) over again," says Contant. "I would have gotten involved with Sister Kate a lot sooner, and we could have done a lot more."

With the example and encouragement of Sister Kate Gibney, Assistant to the Dean, Contant and 12-15 members of the X-Club have accepted the challenge of providing food one Sunday a month in project Feed-Orlando. For approximately \$55, they can serve about 300 people, "mostly

"Volunteerism is conviction in action. It all begins in the heart. Students will give themselves to any cause that has informed their minds, taken hold of their convictions, and captured their hearts. They are truly satisfied to dedicate themselves to making even the slightest difference. It all begins within."

—S. KATHLEEN GIBNEY

transient men, women, and children."

"The food is pretty simple: spaghetti, peanut butter sandwiches, meat occasionally. Mark Rodriguez from Jordan's Grove restaurant supplements what we buy, and a couple of Sig Eps pick up the food and deliver it to the Coalition. The IFC realized about \$2,000 from Oktoberfest last year—including donations from Business Services and Kappa Alpha Theta. That was dedicated to the Feed-Orlando project."

Sister Kate had been furnishing and serving the food one Sunday a month when she invited IFC to help out. "But it involves more than just handing over the money or dishing out food. On Thursdays, a couple of the X-Club brothers do the shopping; on Saturdays, another two help Sister Kate prepare the food in the College's kitchen." On Sunday, two men go with Sister Kate to serve the food.

Contant was behind the IFC's campus-wide collection of clothing just before the 1988 December holiday. Organizing teams to distribute flyers and collection bags, replacing and carrying out full bags, making in-person appeals to College offices and personnel was a big task.

"Again, it was Sister Kate. She's always into something. She mentioned that there were a lot of those people at the Central Florida Coalition for the Homeless who didn't have warm clothing. So the IFC decided to take on the gathering of winter-type clothing and blankets. Resident Aides handed out bags and encouraged living units to clean out closets. When the bags were brought to the tree-lighting ceremony and presented, we couldn't believe it. We had 350 bags! Everything from tee-shirts and shoes to fun-fur coats and blankets! It took two 2-1/2-ton pick-up trucks to haul the stuff downtown!

"Maybe the hardest part was getting people to present the bags in person. I thought that would have great emotional impact, a sign of important community cooperation. What came home to me is the fact that people who work all day have

other duties at home. It's difficult for them to come back to the campus when they're juggling supper dishes, kids' homework, and getting ready for work the next day. I think we learned something there."

For Woody Nash '90, getting involved was the result of an afternoon walk with a friend in Mead Garden.

"This beautiful place was actually in terrible shape. We did some research on its history, and then we inquired of the City why it was in such disrepair."

The City of Winter Park, glad for the interest, was more than happy to have Nash's help in cleaning up the Garden. When Greenhouse, a campus organization concerned with environmental issues, volunteered to gear up a task force once a semester to walk the 55 acres, cleaning up trash and debris, the City agreed to provide necessary tools and refreshments for workers.

"We had about 30 people the first time," says Nash, "but now we get a hundred or more. We're trying to raise awareness of this beautiful resource in both the town and on campus. There are hundreds of flowers—camellias, azaleas—palm trees, genetically spliced trees. Faculty like Hoyt Edge, and even Winter Park residents who just happen to be around join us."

Overseer of Mead Garden at one time was Rollins professor Edwin Osgood Grover, who planned and tended the acreage as a botanical garden. Nash and Greenhouse want to revitalize citizen concern for the Garden, and Nash serves on the Mead Garden Task Force which has worked with an architect on plans to replant where necessary, remove invader plants, build a jogging trail and an observation tower, and clear waterways. The Task Force has taken their plans to the City Commission, "and we have received encouraging response and a commitment to investigate further."

Sally Mautner '89 is another environmental activist. In 1988, she

helped organize a student group to assist Friends of Wekiva River in cleaning the polluted waterway. Through Eddie Williford, the Rollins Outdoor Club is kept informed of FWR activities in the area, and as a result, 60 Rollins students left the campus as 8:00 a.m. on a rainy Saturday morning to join several hundred area residents in the massive clean-up. The previous week Rollins scuba divers had canvassed the underwater route pinpointing necessary work. Students arrived at the Wekiva Marina at 9:00 a.m. on clean-up Saturday and worked until 3 p.m., walking the banks to pick up trash, dragging nets from canoes, and snorkeling to gather debris from the bottom.

"The big thing was cans," says Sally. "Unbelievable, but the bottom was littered with cans, and many of them had living things in them—things which had crawled in and then grown too large to get out. I imagine we cleaned out more than a ton of debris all told. We worked our way about a mile down from the Marina, and Rollins students cleaned Shell Island, as well."

Again in 1989, the campus will host soccer and volleyball events for Special Olympics. The hundreds of handicapped athletes were invited to the campus last year at the urging of then-Student Government President Steve Appel '89. This year Julie Hernandez '90 coordinated the April 15 effort on campus, bringing dozens of Rollins students out to assist in running the events and "just to stand around and cheer" these brave contestants.

How many Rollins students are actually engaged in some form of voluntarism? Dean Steve Neilson's guess would be at least 50%. "Since about 40% of the campus is Greek, and community service is an integral part of the social plan, I'd say 50% is a conservative estimate."

In 1988, women of Kappa Alpha Theta racked up hours of community service making Easter and Halloween decorations for the Winter Park

"DeTocqueville wrote, 'America is great because it is good,' and that principle is being tested today as never before. I am positive that today's students want to do good and simply need help finding ways and means."

—THADDEUS SEYMOUR

Nursing Home and emergency phone stickers for the entire campus. They sold balloons at the Winter Park Art Festival, processed a mailing for the Florida Conservation Association, and dedicated funds from a car wash to the American Diabetes Association. With Phi Mu sisters, they sponsored a campus date/rape program.

Four Phi Mu women participated each week during the academic year in the Horses for Handicapped Program at Woodlands Camp, acting as side-walkers and leaders of horses in a therapy program designed to improve the responsibility and self-image of the physically handicapped. "It's astonishing to see a paraplegic riding a horse," says Betsy Hill '90, public relations director for Phi Mu. "We've been helping out with the program for a year now, and it's a thrill to see these people gain self-confidence and a sense of pride in the fact that they can be responsible for 'their' horse." Five hours of training prepare the volunteers for possibilities of seizures, panic, loss of balance, or simple fear in their riders.

"What makes you want to volunteer," adds Contant, "is faculty and students interacting—doing things together. We try to live up to fantastic role models like Sister Kate and Mike Lawrence. It makes the College look good and helps build a feeling of belonging, of community."

The Adopt-A-Playground project is a good example, says Wendy Brandon, teaching fellow in the Writing Center at Rollins. Wendy had joined a civic group determined to plan, organize, and raise funds to erect a Community Playground on the west side of Winter Park. When the time for building arrived in 1987, among the 2,000 local citizens who turned out to contribute labor were a hundred or more Rollins students, faculty, administration and staff—people like Professor Charles Brandon, President Seymour, Director of Libraries George Grant, men and women from Alpha Tau Omega, Kappa Alpha Theta, X-Club, and Pinehurst—who did everything from

cleaning weed-choked areas to sawing and bolting boards. In just three days, an impressive playground structure rose where a vacant field had been.

Sometimes, it's a less exalted reason than commitment and caring that brings on an attack of community service, admits Mike Lawrence, Assistant Dean and Director of Residential Life. Each year the Housing Review Board convenes to allocate "prime housing"—those units where an entire organization may be housed together. Historically, such units have served as homes for fraternities, sororities, and special interest groups such as the Rollins Outdoors Club (ROC) and Fine Arts House. Recently, the criteria for prime housing have tended to favor those officially-recognized campus organizations which include meaningful community service in their programs. In accord with a recent radio public service announcement, the committee seems to be saying, "Community service is the rent you pay for the space you occupy."

In her day, there weren't that many opportunities to get involved in community affairs, says Jewel May Lewter '31. "Mostly, it was babysitting, and we got 50 cents or so for that, so it wasn't exactly volunteer work."

Jane Henry '55 and Bill Gordon '51 couldn't think of many volunteer opportunities when they were at Rollins, either.

"There were the Chapel committees, of course," said Jane. "And we used to have Christmas parties for the orphans and underprivileged. And there was a black nursing home where students visited and took gifts at Christmas. My sorority supported a foreign child for a number of years. But we didn't do much off campus—couldn't. Not too many students had cars. There was," she added wryly, "plenty of parking space in those days, but not too many cars."

Dean of the Chapel Theodore Darrah was the moving force behind the Chapel Committees, says Henry,

and College archival folders hold clippings of annual drives to raise money for the good works of those committees. In 1959, students planned to furnish the children's waiting room of the new welfare building in Orlando, collecting furniture from Winter Park residents, repairing and repainting it. Other projects included the perennial "party for the orphans in the area" and giving money and supplies to Lake Mann Nursery for children.

In a 1968 editorial in the *Sandspur*, Gwen von Stetton '70 wrote: "*Some-where between the realms of idealistic reformation movements that are surging through every U.S. campus and the very personal dedication of young adults working in VISTA and the Peace Corps, there is a concrete realization that caring, giving, sharing, and contributing are the only things of substance in a person's life time.*"

Student activism was definitely "in" during the sixties. A VISTA (Volunteers in Service to America) recruiter was on campus seeking student help, and a number signed up to tutor children at Hungerford Elementary School for the emotionally and mentally retarded. In defending a service whose validity must have been questioned, a *Sandspur* editorial retorted, "What VISTA is attempting to create is the situation where children have the chance to develop their potential, not, as so many people feel, forcing (these) children of the underprivileged to assimilate the standards and attitudes of the privileged."

In another editorial on what was obviously a hotly debated subject, Michael Regan '69 wrote that it seemed more sensible to pool money and pay for professional help. "The experience fulfilled my saintly ambitions," he said, but "raised a few questions which have plagued me ever since."

A number of students, "tired of reading about poverty and racial tensions" and realizing that "only through action and contact can we begin to understand and alleviate



PHOTOMOTION

Members of the Rollins World Hunger Committee help distribute food at the Central Florida Food Bank.

these problems," signed up for Peace Corps duty. Three Rollins volunteers serving abroad were Barbara Bissell '65 in Uganda, East Africa; Jeannie Britt '66 in Senegal, West Africa; and Jonathan Darrah '64, in Malaysia and later in Thailand. Writing in response to a letter from A. J. Hanna, Jeannie Britt said, "My job was directress of Village Community Center. (I was) to fill the gap between the exit of the French director and the training of host country personnel. We were not as skilled as our predecessors ... but we offered something unique."

Jonathan Darrah said in a May 14, 1971 letter to Hanna, "I learned more about these people ... and about myself. I very definitely felt I filled a need."

Feeling needed is a powerful incentive for the volunteer. When the campus pitched in to support its "Real World" program in 1972, some 100 students responded to the program organized by the Office of Student Affairs. As Associate Dean of Students and coordinator for the program, Wanda Russell, expected that a growing cadre of students

would prove useful to the 12-15 community agencies in "Real World," while "validating and/or strengthening their personal values and priorities and exposing them to situations which will develop a greater understanding and empathy for their fellow man." Conversely, "the community would grow to know and understand the participating students as contributors to community growth and progress."

If that sounds high-flown, it seemed to mean only that "We can help each other."

Through the Newman Center's programs and the CARE project, students were already active at migrant workers' camps, playing with the children, talking with adults, helping in whatever way they could. "Real World embraced those programs," says Russell, and added such volunteer opportunities as La Amistad, a half-way house for youngsters who had been hospitalized for psychiatric treatment; NLO, the neighborhood law office providing legal aid and referral services to citizens unable to afford help otherwise; Sunland Hospital, a state insti-

tution which provided care of the non-ambulatory mentally retarded of all ages; DePugh Nursing Home for the aged, Winter Park Day Nursery for children of working mothers.

"The community agencies were eager for our assistance, and students, equally eager, responded."

La Amistad was a favorite for a number of reasons, according to Russell. "It was near at hand, there was an attraction beyond altruism, because these were people of a similar age group. They could relate to each other easily. There was a Rollins corps of students who put on parties which all of them could share and enjoy. I think, also, the Psychology Department referred students to La Amistad for internships."

La Amistad, for many of these reasons, exercised a long-term appeal to students such as Rich Sansone '76, who served first as a volunteer and then as coordinator for student volunteers for several years. Lisa Goldman '81, who used to pop into the President's Office in clown costume after an afternoon spent entertaining at La Amistad, was a counselor there following her graduation.

"It would be easy for me to drop out and volunteer at a local relief agency, but there is much more to accomplish, and that is where I have my sights. You said that one day my mind will do much more than my hands ever could. I believed you then, and today I use it to help me get through."

—MANNY PAPIR '88

*letter to President Seymour from
Columbia University School of Social Work*

One Real World agency, Project STOC (Service To Our Community), required volunteer assistance on a one-shot, spur-of-the-moment, sometimes emergency basis. Volunteers were called on an as-needed basis for anything from picking up a prescription to mowing a lawn or emergency baby-sitting. STOC appealed to students who had jobs in addition to classes, or were tied up in campus activities.

"Back then," says Wanda Russell, "it did not occur to us to be concerned about the 'one-shot' volunteer work. STOC was just an interesting idea. Now, I think it would definitely have to be taken into consideration. Everything moves so fast—including commitment."

The College has had a plethora of one-shot volunteer stints over the years, and there always seems to be an individual or group eager to rise to the occasion. "Good causes appeal to good people," says President Seymour, and annually most of the fraternities and sororities, small campus organizations, or simply individuals offer their assistance to local and national campaigns and fund drives. Many of these survive the cut only so long as the originating student is around; another year finds another cause for enthusiasm in still another student.

During 1988, service ranged from Phi Delta Theta's duties at the Southern Ballet's 3rd Annual Polo fund-raising match to the Fine Arts Club's collection of canned food for the Orlando-Winter Park food bank. Co-chairing the World Hunger Committee, Gail Guenther '88, Cheryl Krisher '88, and Shampa Saha '89 raised \$4,000 with events, including the annual concert, for funds dedicated to fighting hunger at home and abroad.

Phi Mu women and members of the Choral Society spent a Sunday morning lending a helping hand to Florida Hospital in its Gala Weekend of tennis and golf and fund-raising, checking tickets, selling souvenirs, placing and replacing balloons on the

pavilions. And the women of Kappa Kappa Gamma "shucked over 3,000 ears of corn" at the 1988 "Dr. Feelgood's Barbecue" for Winter Park Memorial Hospital. "That's a lotta corn," sighs Heather Conner '89, Philanthropy Chair for KKG.

Community service for Rollins individuals and groups covers door-to-door fund-raising and scouting out blood donors, providing convention escorts and sponsoring game booths or airport shuttles, ushering at campus functions, serving dinners, hosting parties, and raising money through participation in marathons, concerts, lip synch competitions, and casino nights. Twenty ROC and NCM students trekked to Cocoa Beach to clean up the beach this year; sorority women decorated the Radisson ballroom for Parents Weekend; Woody Nash and Jessica Rucker '90 join other students in acting as peer counselors in troubling times; Circle K is well-known for its campus work; Harry Kypraios is characterized as "the most active faculty adviser I've ever seen." As Lauren Cravens says, "Every little bit helps."

But all of it isn't newsworthy, and often only a roommate or a friend is aware of the time and effort put into a project.

"And that's as it should be," says Dean Neilson. "We shouldn't expect a pat on the back for every good deed we do."

On the other hand, people like Polly Seymour understand that while good works are their own reward, applause warms the heart, and a newspaper photo is great for the scrapbook.

Seymour has co-chaired the Winter Park Public Library's twice-annual BookSale since 1980.

"After one experience," she says, "we realized we needed younger backs and hands. Boxes of books accumulated between sales and required year-round handling. Rollins offered an ideal labor pool, and I knew the Sig Eps (Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity) through some fine young men like Bruce Benner '81 and Tim Webber '80. Little did they know this would

continue indefinitely—as it still does."

According to Seymour, the students "do an enormous service." Pick-up of donated books from the library and delivery to a storage area is a chore that must be managed every five to six weeks. The net result is about 15 truckloads of boxes which, after sorting and repacking, are transported back to the library early in the week of the spring and fall sales. Contents are marked on the outside of the boxes and, she laughs, "old hands have learned to give the *National Geographics* and encyclopedias to the hapless pledges. By the time the volunteers are seniors, they have become both experienced and interesting to watch."

Craig Crimmings '81, a member of the Alumni Council of the College, has continued to volunteer, along with other young alumni. And for what? "Grateful thanks," says Mrs. Seymour, "and plenty of free coke. Occasionally we'll have Burger King coupons for them, and the Friends of the Library have given them a plaque. If the fraternity or individual volunteers run across a computer text, a reference book, or a an issue of *Playboy* they'd like to have, we give it to them."

While the Sig Eps currently have twice-a-year "dibs" on the BookSale projects, other campus groups have joined in cleaning up after the sale. Campus ministry teams, NCM, and men from newly-formed Alpha Tau Omega fraternity have been recent volunteers.

"All of their help has been invaluable to the Winter Park Library," says Seymour. "The Sig Eps have been wonderful. They have not missed a single sale since they began in 1981. Their vice president is usually in charge, and I have to do very little reminding and prodding unless he's the sort of person who is embarrassed to ask his fellows for help."

While asking for service doesn't bother Lauren Cravens, Brendan Contant says his fraternity brothers "hate to beg money." President Thaddeus Seymour and Warren



The Beginnings '89 Campaign Committee has led the effort to bring in donations to The Rollins Fund from members of the senior class. Committee members include co-chairs Shampa Saha and Cynthia Starmear, Rachel Adler, Ken Averett, Robert Beall, Anne Bolling, Bernhard Brijbag, Brendan Contant, Kathy Fields, Deanna Furness, Bill Gailey, Jr., Michael Guli, Caroline Hubble, Bill Hurbaugh, Paul Keeley, Greg Mann, Sally Mautner, Lena Myers, Tina Osceola, and Jean-Marie Tucker.

Johnson, Vice President for Development, agree that "the ask" can be the fund-raiser's nightmare.

"Offering physical assistance is easier for many people than asking for money," says Seymour. "I have never found it to be an easy task. But most of us—sooner or later—find ourselves on a committee or in an organization that requires funds for its good work. I like to remember then that I am offering the individual or group an *opportunity* to give. That is a compliment. I believe (s)he is financially able to make the gift and is the kind of person who will be pleased to be of help. Even more important to remember is this: you are not asking for yourself; you are asking for an organization or a cause that is deserving of consideration."

"That's tough work," Brendan Contant grins ruefully. "Last year the X-Club took on the Drive for American Diabetes. We were posted on four corners of an intersection. How long were we there? Just long enough to get a sunburn—two 3-hour shifts. We

knocked on windows, had to be aggressive. Some people just rolled up their windows and ignored us. One fellow dumped his ashtray in the collection container. And it worked. We got the Triangle Award for collecting \$1200 just that one day. But boy, everyone hated it."

So what kind of volunteer duty *does* appeal to students? "Something fast," says Suzanne McGovern, Director of Media Relations for the College. "Something that doesn't require a lot of time and preparation. Maybe a one-shot stint. Motivation is important. Unfortunately, a lot of adults assume that 'students will not be good at this.' And there has to be a rewarding feeling connected with it."

Sandy Phillips, Director of The Rollins Fund, uses a hundred student volunteers a year in fund-raising and friend-raising for the College—much of it accomplished in the annual round of phonathons.

"Some of them are good at it—naturally good at it," says Sandy. "People like Dana Ballinger '84 face

up to their first phonathan with an eagerness that is contagious. Dana was one of those who, even when rebuffed, could smile into the phone, say goodbye pleasantly, and go on to the next call. She believed in what she was doing, and she was ready each year when we asked for help."

Contacted at Georgetown Law School, Dana remembers those nights with a grin that—even over the phone—is catching. "The trick," she said, "is to hang up quickly when they say no, and dial the next number before you think about it. Besides, it's easy to raise money when you believe in what you're doing."

Holly Loomis, coordinator of the Phonathons, briefed five Kappas, 22 ATOs, 11 Sig Eps and a half dozen recent Rollins graduates for the January 24 session.

"Getting involved in phonathons may enhance the student group's housing review form, and it will definitely look good on the student's resume," says Loomis. "But, beyond those benefits, volunteering for Rollins is a way of thanking one's alma mater for good times and an education. And, as a direct result of students' calls, alumni have increased their participation in the annual giving campaign."

According to Warren Johnson, the 4-day phonathon in January produced \$6,128, a not-inconsequential sum. Included were 155 pledges averaging \$39 each, five new alumni givers, nine renewals, and 190 refusals. "It's hard work," he says. "This is the kind of effort that goes on continually to meet the \$1.5 million annual fund goal. Believe me, no one is more impressed with and appreciative of the students' efforts than the Development staff."

Suzy Probasco Geisler '68 has been an adviser to the Panhellenic Council for 5-1/2 years. In addition to volunteering for such phonathons, serving at College banquets, and staffing other campus events, each sorority, she says, has chosen its own philanthropy.

SANDY PHILLIPS

"What will I gain? I love the feeling I get when I accomplish something I really believe in—the self worth, the sense of accomplishment, the joy of giving, and the reciprocation of love."

—A STUDENT

"What the current advisers conclude is that a well-organized combined effort of the sororities would be a much more effective support to some deserving cause. At that point we're talking about a very substantial portion of the campus as a whole."

Geisler recalls working with the Chapel's Community Service Club, tutoring minority students at the Park Avenue School.

"We went there each day at three o'clock. That was after regular school hours, and we helped elementary grade children with their reading."

Most vividly, Geisler remembers the daily work of the Thetas in a therapy program for children with learning problems.

"Back then, the popular notion was that these children—not retarded—had not learned to crawl and, in missing that step of development had also missed a necessary physical friction that might be at the base of their learning dysfunction. And the Thetas were actually guiding those children through the physical act of crawling! It made a terrific impact on me to see six Thetas, two at the head, two at the shoulders, two at the knees, moving that child through the motions of crawling."

While individuals and groups meet the challenges of one-shot appeals or the continuing cause, the campus as a whole is rarely roused, says John Langfitt, Sullivan House coordinator and campus minister.

"It takes a world-class emergency to get the entire campus involved, but it can be done," he says. "The annual World Hunger Drive is a good example; that has become a staple in the campus diet of good works."

"And there was a real burst of concern in the aftermath of the natural catastrophe in Jamaica."

Organized by the United Campus Ministry, the Jamaican Hurricane Relief Effort urged students, faculty, and staff to bring food, clothing, and blankets for the victims of Hurricane Gilbert last September. The World Hunger Committee, Freshman Keys Group, and PanHellenic Council were

among early contributors to the cause. In an addendum to that effort, Arnold Wettstein, Dean of Knowles Memorial Chapel, organized a drive to canvass Winter Park residential areas for used tools to aid in the rebuilding efforts of Jamaican villages.

This was not the first time Jamaica had figured in the collective heart of Rollins. Four years ago, Dean Wettstein headed a group of student volunteers who spent their spring break in Jamaica, "Serving in the Third World." Following the program guidance of the Institute of Cultural Affairs, a private, non-profit development agency, Wettstein took twenty students to the mountain villages of Jamaica. Their work was in tutoring, in roofing houses, putting windows in schools, assisting health care workers in nutrition education, and post-natal care. So successful was the venture that a Winter Term course was constructed to include such a trip. In 1988, for the third year, Winter Term students spent 20 days in the Blue Mountain cluster of Jamaican villages. If course credit disqualifies it as volunteer service, a reading of the collective journal will disabuse the reader of that notion. Having studied on campus the political and economic constraints of Third World nations, the cultural history of Jamaica and alternative development strategies, the 18 students and 3 counselors were, nevertheless, overwhelmed not only by the aftermath of Hurricane Gilbert but by the reality of village life. Awed by the beauty of their mountain surroundings, they were unnerved by the poverty, the 'tin towns' of Kingston, the devastation of Gilbert, an untended dead body in a Kingston street, one-room all-ages school buildings where two teachers were in charge of 200 students, all of varying educational levels and abilities. For many Jamaicans, too, there was a distinct cultural shock; these were the first "whiteys" they had seen, the first yellow-haired people.

In the account of the trip, one frustrated student-tutor wrote, "Nobody

wants to teach school here, and I can understand why. The pay is so low that teachers cannot survive on their salaries alone. Most of the students are unmotivated and undisciplined. Some students in the 9th grade cannot even read three letter words. I'm not at all sure of what was expected of me, but Patricia, the teacher, seemed pleased (with my efforts)."

John Langfitt was one of the counselors on the Jamaican trip. "We were dropped off in pairs in remote, impoverished mountain villages named Minto, Woburn Lawn, Rocky Hall, Above Rocks. Local leaders convened town meetings to greet us, to inform us of the village's history, what work the community does, and its immediate needs to improve their quality of life. We turned our hands to whatever we could do: rebuilding latrines, painting schools, roofing a house. We planted seeds and tutored children. We brought with us vocabulary cards and books for the teaching and hammers and axes for the building. For some villages we made public signage; in another, we joined a Dutch master in building fish ponds."

Students, Langfitt feels, return from such a trip with a different view of themselves, their friends, their College. Re-entry to their "old" life may be tough, for they find it difficult to explain the profound experience they have had.

Many of the journal entries written on the way home included not only a yearning for hot water, comfortable beds, whole menus from which to select food but conversely, a strange feeling that "my life is too nice, too ordered, too structured."

And one journal writer perhaps has put his editorial finger on the most heartfelt and basic of rewards for the student who has volunteered and assimilated the effects of that service: "Inwardly now, I am different—very different. ☐"

Connie Riggs is assistant to the President of Rollins College.

ROLLINS ABROAD



(l-r) Music professors Brent Runnels and Edmund Leroy made their Australian debut on whirlwind, nine-city concert tour commemorating the Australian Bicentennial and Rollins' Australian Studies program.

Onstage In Australia

BY EDMUND LEROY
Associate Professor of Music

This much is certain: one does not simply drop in on Australia for the weekend! After four-and-a-half hours from Orlando to Los Angeles, a 12-hour non-stop flight from Los Angeles to Auckland, New Zealand, and losing a day in the process, we stopped for a day in

Auckland to ease the effects of jet lag. First impressions of the other side of the world: the light seemed colder, more distant; the air was astonishingly clear.

Our six-week, six-city, ten-concert, two-radio-broadcast, umpteen-master-class tour of Australia was officially underway. Piano professor Brent Runnels and I were there as a birthday gift from Rollins to Australia in celebration of that continent's Bicentenary, and also to fete Rollins' new program at Trinity College in Melbourne, sister to our 15-year-old program in Sydney. The tour was the brainchild of music professor William Gallo and Patricia Lancaster, Director of International Studies. Bill, who had spent nearly a year of his sabbatical

*Faculty/staff
serve as
ambassadors
of goodwill*

BILL PARISH

in Australia, drew on his intimate knowledge of the country and contacts with colleagues to organize this great undertaking. All Brent and I had to do was stay fine-tuned and show up.

Upon arriving in Melbourne, the first order of business was to closet ourselves in practice rooms and begin retoning muscles—fingers for Brent, vocal cords for me. Our first rehearsal after leaving the States went smoothly. Our only concerns were the ones that plague singers and pianists continually: Will we have decent pianos for our performances? Will my voice feel as sluggish and heavy next Tuesday as it feels right now?

Our first concert was at the Tasmanian Conservatorium in Hobart, Tasmania. The tour program was made up of American and Australian music—mostly songs, but also a group of American piano works. We hoped the program would go over well with our audiences. We both felt this initial performance would be a test.

I hate waiting around for a perform-

ance to begin! I can't talk because I'll tire my voice. I can't nap because my voice will get too relaxed. So I try to keep from going stir-crazy by reading, studying, vocalizing a little. I could hear Brent next door drumming the desk to keep his fingers limber. It always amazes me, this anxiety before a performance. After 25 years of singing, I'm never quite sure how a performance will go until I get that first note out. This time, the anxiety was heightened by the fact that this was our first concert for a whole new audience—a new country, a new culture. Would they appreciate us the way American audiences do?

Happily, this first time out in public was a really positive affair. The applause was warm, the audience was smiling. They liked hearing Americans performing American music, and they especially liked hearing Americans perform Australian music. We could only hope the rest of the tour would go as smoothly.

In every city we performed in we taught "master classes" to Australian music students, which was as much a learning experience for us as for the students. Here's the trick about master classes: a student gives a short performance, and from that the instructor is supposed to say startlingly brilliant things that will shine new insight into the student's long struggle for performing excellence. It's a lot like those call-in radio shows with the psychologists—"Here's my problem. What should I do about it?" So, you do what you can in 20 minutes—you zero in on a problem that seems immediate and fixable, and start to work. Then hope for the best.

All our classes were filled with talented and inquisitive students. They are brash in the way Americans are, not afraid to speak their minds or try new things. They seemed genuinely interested in what they were doing and much more focused on the work at hand than their American counterparts.

We did our second concert in Canberra, Australia's capital city, which had requested an international program rather than just Australian and American works. A representative of the American Embassy was in attendance and entertained us after the concert. We did not know that the chief critic of *The Canberra Times* would be there, but were gratified when he gave us a wonderful review. It's always terrific when the critics are agreeable.

Canberra felt a little like Washington, DC. It's a designed city, built in

this century and all at once. The air is crisp and unbelievably clear. Looking into the distance, I was reminded of those Renaissance paintings with their intricately drawn backgrounds that seem to stretch into infinity.

Our brief stay in Adelaide was spent at the studios of the Australian Broadcasting Commission. There Brent and I made a one-hour tape with commentary which would be broadcast over the entire continent as part of the bicentennial celebration. I still find it amazing that it took a whole day to make a one-hour tape.

One of our most enjoyable experiences in Australia was performing before the familiar faces of students in Rollins' new semester-abroad program in Melbourne. Thad and Polly Seymour were in the front row, as were Bill Gallo and Pat Lancaster. It was just like home! It's funny how circumstances can make all the difference in a performance. Here, we felt among friends, like nothing could go wrong. Nothing did. It was one of our best performances.

Then there were those occasions when circumstances seemed intent on tripping us up. While disconcerting as they happened, memory recalls them with a smile. There was the hall in Melbourne with a very noisy heating system that would crank up only in the soft sections of the music—never in the loud parts. There was the hall in Angaston that was so cold my breath materialized in front of me as I sang and Brent's fingers could hardly move. Its stage was raked so steeply that the piano was tilted at a precarious angle, in danger, it seemed, of rolling right off the stage. Someone had brought quantities of sherry to the concert for afterwards, but they broke into it earlier and drank it all the way through the concert.

Our concert at the Sydney Opera House for Rollins' Sydney program was very special for us. The structure is so imposing! The hall had a whole wall of glass overlooking Sydney Harbor. Once again there were familiar faces, professors, and students. Boats sailed back and forth. Lights twinkled in the distance across the bay. I felt glad and proud to be a part of Rollins and to be able to represent the school halfway around the globe.

Everywhere we went—whether the wine-growing regions of the south, the desert of Alice Springs in the north, or the eastern coastal cities—we were received with genuine warmth and enthusiasm. Sometimes

the audiences were large, sometimes small. Some halls were good, others less so. But always we were made to feel at home.

The happy memories for me will be the enthusiasm of the students we worked with; the pleasure of the audience at hearing Australian songs performed by Americans; meeting two composers whose songs I sang; climbing Ayers Rock; feeding kangaroos; riding on a camel and in a helicopter; and eating incredibly hot Thai food.

My only regret: not eating a "floater," the metropolitan dish of Adelaide. You float one of those meat and gravy pies in a bowl of green pea soup and top it off with a blob of ketchup. Well, maybe "regret" is too strong a word. ☐

An Olympic Report

BY FRED BATTENFIELD
Sports Information Director

Yoboseyo! Simply put, that means "hello" in Korean, and it came to symbolize the spirit and adventure which marked my trip to the 1988 Summer Olympic Games in Seoul. Although Korean was a difficult language for a city boy raised on the Arizona/Texas border to learn, I discovered that regardless of language or cultural differences, the Koreans' theme of "Peace, Harmony and Progress" transcended all barriers.

After breezing through Korean customs, we found out just how serious the Koreans were about Olympic security. It was a bit unnerving at first to see Korean troops carrying around submachine guns at the Olympic Complex—let's face it, there aren't any Uzi-toting green berets guarding the Citrus Bowl. As a post-script, though, the only other place I saw the guns was at the Olympic Village, where the athletes were housed.

Words are inadequate (as was television) to describe the three and a half hours of color and pageantry I witnessed during the opening ceremonies—by far the biggest sports thrill of my life. Our group sat high above the Olympic Stadium, at eye-level

with the torch, and watched a kaleidoscope of some 14,000 Korean dancers, listened to the traditional folk music, and saw the impressive parade of athletes that all sports fans should see once in their lifetime. It brought chills that forced me into my jacket on a bright, sunny day in Seoul. I remember vividly the pride I felt when the USA marched into the stadium (as well my slight embarrassment at the team's "freelance" marching form. "Oh well, that's just the rowdy Americans," I rationalized).

In my guise as a mild-mannered United States Olympic Committee Press Officer assigned to the USA men's and women's volleyball teams, I watched every match played by our teams. I coordinated all interviews and arranged press conferences, assisting media representatives from *Time*, *Sports Illustrated*, *Newsweek*, the *New York Times*, the *Los Angeles Times*, NBC, ABC, CBS, and myriad publications and networks from all over the United States and the world. It was a thrill working with volleyball superstars like Karch Kiraly, Steven Timmons, and Jeff Stork, and when I saw the gold medals hanging around their necks at the end, I felt like I had made a contribution to America's winning effort.

My most memorable Olympic experiences included witnessing Ben Johnson win the 100-meter dash, watching the Russian men's basketball team practice twice, seeing Chris Evert lose her match, talking to tennis players Ken Flach and Robert Seguso on a side court, eating breakfast with Bela Karolyi, and sneaking into the swimming, cycling, and baseball venues for a look see. I also connived my way into the Olympic Village dining hall a few times, where I ate with athletes from all over the world.

Pin trading was a popular unofficial Olympic sport. I am now the proud owner of a USSR basketball pin, two NBC pins, several USA volleyball pins, one from Australia, one from Mexico, and others.

Seoul did a wonderful job of preparing for the Olympics. Their facilities were the best in the world. But by far the best part of the Olympics was the people. With English as a common denominator, it was easy getting to know splendid people from all over the world. Most everyone speaks some English—thank goodness, as my Finnish, Russian, and Swahili are a little rusty!

Aside from all the hours spent at the Main Press Center (which was home to more than 12,000 journal-



Rollins' Sports Information Director Fred Battenfield was one of 20 U.S. media specialists chosen to handle press services at the 1988 Olympic Games in Seoul, Korea.

ists—more than one per athlete), I found time to tour Seoul and get a taste of its culture and history. I ventured to one of Korea's most valued historical treasures, Kyongbokkong Palace, which contains many old temples and the kings' throne room. I then traveled via cable car to the Namsan Tower, high above Seoul, for a bird's-eye view of this beautiful, highly-Westernized city intersected by the Han River and surrounded on all sides by mountain ranges.

Some of the most common questions posed to me upon my return to the States: Did you feel any anti-American sentiment? Did you see the boxing incident? Did you see any student riots? Did you eat kimchee?

In all honesty, I did not see much anti-Americanism. Sure, the Korean crowds occasionally cheered against the USA, but it had more to do with the "rent-a-crowd" system the Koreans employed: kids were bused in as designated cheerleaders so that all countries, no matter how small, would have someone rooting for them.

The boxing incident was blown way out of proportion by NBC. Yes, it was important, but the tube folks spent way too much time on it, and this upset the Koreans. "NBC, no, no like NBC." The Koreans are highly emotional, very proud people, and unfortunately, a few of them went overboard at the boxing match. But

the Koreans just couldn't understand how NBC could make them look so bad. Face and honor are very important over there.

Riots? What riots? We heard there were some around, but I traveled all over Seoul and didn't see or hear about any. The students behaved very well, aside from a few minor incidents where perhaps 100 kids in this city of 10 million would burn one flag.

Kimchee? Well, I just couldn't handle the spices in the Korean national dish, which is made from stewed cabbage.

What did I learn from this experience? It taught me a lot about how to be flexible and adaptive to any situation. I learned that we Americans are very spoiled and lazy when it comes to dealing with other cultures. We rarely take the time to try to speak other languages. I saw numerous "ugly" Americans who tried to get away with doing things in Korea just as they would in the United States. I'm sorry to say that I can now see why other nations sometimes don't like us.

But America looks pretty good now that I'm back to reality and my normal world of great college sports at Rollins.

I know where I'm going to try to be in 1992, however. As the huge Diamondvision board said at the end of the Olympic closing ceremonies: "See you in Barcelona!" ☐



A JOURNEY THROUGH WINTER TERM

BY LORRIE KYLE RAMEY '70

Last Winter Term, Rollins students could climb a hill to the ruins of a Greek temple, sing in a cathedral in Spain, ride a dog sled in Québec, start a garden in Jamaica, confront a moray eel in Hawaii, or paddle a canoe through the Everglades. Or, they could study with an Australian economist, an outstanding black theologian, or an acclaimed Latin American scholar. Or they could sample a taste of the career of their choice, or even design a course of their own.

In the 60 years since Hamilton Holt introduced the Winter Term to Rollins College, it has evolved from a substitute for summer school, intended to lure northern students to sunny Florida, into a four-week college within a college. Students and faculty alike may take advantage of the unstructured time to explore new ground, to return to intriguing topics in unaccustomed depth, or to participate in unique learning experiences in unique locales.

The interval between Fall and Spring Terms permits concentrated, specialized study, research, and experience. Winter Term is an opportunity to step outside the day-to-day academic program and even outside the boundaries of the classroom. With courses abroad, visiting professors, and a multitude of independent studies and internships, Rollins' most recent Winter term proffered an array of activities. Take your seat as we embark on a tour of Winter Term 1989—no luggage required!



Twenty-seven Rollins students traveled to the United Kingdom to become acquainted with its culture, economics, and education. The members of Professor of Theater Arts Dale Amlund's group toured museums and galleries, and spent as much time as possible viewing British theater productions. An unexpected treat for Rob O'Brien '89 and several others was being invited for a backstage tour of *The Phantom of the Opera*.

Students in Professor Harry Kypraios's course, "Growth and Productivity in Great Britain," experienced the drama of Parliament as they heard the Chancellor of the Exchequer address the House of Commons. In their quest for "first-hand" knowledge of the operation of British economic institutions, the class met with officials of the Bank of England before traveling to Cambridge, Edinburgh, and Glasgow. Stephanie Johnson '90 was amazed at the cost of living in Great Britain ("One banana cost eighty cents!"), but she also discovered "Yuppies" in London ("They're richer than our Yuppies.").

Professor Larry Cotanche and his students devoted their time in England to observing typical English schools—public and private, primary through university. For a truly well-rounded education, they went to Oxford, Cambridge, and the University of London. Elementary Education major Donna Konjarevich '90 found English schools "plain and boring" in comparison with American classrooms, but she was impressed by the preparation of British students and teachers.

Away from the classrooms, everyone had some free time for exploring. Both Donna and Jackie Wozniack '90, a mathematics major, felt that London was very much like home, so their two days in Paris provided the most change. Paul Wollmann '89, an economics major in Kypraios's course, took a side trip that would have thrilled any nostalgia buff: the Beatles tour in Liverpool!

The students who visited the United

Kingdom focused on current economic, educational, and artistic issues. At the same time, on another continent, three Rollins groups were pursuing questions of other eras. Professor Robert Lemon guided twenty Day and Hamilton Holt School students through an extensive examination of the "Art and Architecture of Renaissance Italy." For 29 days, his students rose early in the cold Italian morning, heading for museums in Rome, Siena, Florence, and Venice, with day trips to Pisa and Padua. Kathi Rhoads '89 found the Italian lifestyle "disconcerting" at first, but she had come to love it by the time she left. A studio art major, Kathi was most impressed with Renaissance sculpture. "You can't really experience it unless you're right there—because it's so big."

The nine members of Rollins' Camerata chorus who accompanied Professor John Sinclair to Italy and Spain also had their attention focused on the Renaissance. Their objective was to sing music which had been performed during the Renaissance where it had originally been sung. Changes in performance practices resulted as, for the first time, the group heard what the composer heard. In preparation for their tour, the students mastered choral selections in Italian, Spanish, and Latin, and studied Italian and Spanish art, history, and culture.

The high point of the tour was performing High Mass in the basilica of St. Peter's. Kati Carlson '90 described her reaction as "awe-struck." Rob Beall '89 pointed out that when they discovered they were scheduled to sing at the Vatican, they bought a map—to make sure there wasn't another St. Peter's! Another thrill was singing at the Duomo in Florence, where the audience included members of Dr. Lemon's art history class.

Further south, and thousands of years away from the Renaissance, Professor Pat Polley led a band of devoted classics students through the roots of ancient Greece in search of the real meanings of "Sport and

Festival in Ancient Greece." With the help of the College, Polley was able to secure permission to lecture in various locations, despite recent actions by the Greek government to limit access to historical sites. The course began and ended at the National Archaeological Museum in Athens, and journeyed in between to sites of ancient cities and temples and the scenes of the great Greek tragedies, including Aegina, Eleusis, Isthmia, Mycenae, Olympia, and Delphi. "You can almost feel the people there," commented Wendy Richard '92.

Nineteen Rollins students joined Professor Alexander Boguslawski on his fourth Winter Term in the U.S.S.R. This year, the center of activities was the Baltic provinces. Students viewed art and architecture, and attended performances of the ballet and the circus. As a result of glasnost, they were also able to engage in frank discussions with Soviet citizens. Rather than being presented with a specially selected group of representative Russians (all members of the Communist Party), the Russians who met with Rollins students were those interested in talking with foreigners, especially Americans.

Asked if there were visible effects of the new policies in the U.S.S.R., Boguslawski said, "The changes are clear—in the people, the atmosphere, the media. A lot of things have opened up, which would have been impossible a year ago." On the other hand, he felt that supplies were worse than they had been two years before. The Rollins group was in Russia for three weeks, and was served fresh fruit only three times. "And no green vegetables—only cabbage. ...Filling, but monotonous."

Although the black market has always existed in the Soviet Union, Boguslawski said he was not prepared for the strength and persistence of the black marketeers he encountered on this trip. "They are much less afraid to be visible. We were surrounded by hundreds of

Poems produced in Professor Alan Nordstrom's "Versecraft," a course designed for students to learn about poetic forms by writing poetry. Nordstrom's only prerequisite was an "enjoyment of wordplay," and the class drew all but one of its members from outside the English Department.

I Could Write

I could write about pain,
ugliness, life being
unfair and shocking,
because I know.

But I'd rather write about
love and the wind and
dreams and sunsets, because
I don't know.

Amber Werny '92

Sonnet?

It seems as if I'll never get this straight—
I try so hard but still the words don't
come—
Neither the meanings nor the rhymes will
mate—
I listen to others and feel so dumb—
The harder I try, the effort put in—
Does not result in the correct format—
Thus very few attempts end in a grin—
More often they get violently spat at.
So the question of what to do remains—
Give up the Sonnet or write even worse—
Sit back and relax or blow out my
brains—
Continue to wonder why I'm so cursed.
And now I'm almost done with this
attempt—
One for which I have nothing but
contempt.

Lisamarie Minutaglio '89

them."

Closer to home, Professor Pedro Pequeno directed "Mexico: An Anthropological and Cultural Study." Members of the class became acquainted with the Pre-Columbian cultures of the Aztec, Toltec, and Maya Indians through visits to museums and archaeological sites like Uxmal, Chichen Itza, and Teotihuacan.

At the other end of the continent, Professor Ruth Mésavage introduced six students to "French and Snow in Québec." On arrival, each student was tested for aptitude in the French language and assigned to appropriate level classes at the École de Langue Française et de Culture Québécoise of the Université du Québec à Chicoutimi. Mornings were spent in school, but the education in French didn't stop at noon. Afternoons were filled with cultural and sports events and trips to nearby Québec City. At night, students went home to Québécois families where nothing but French was spoken. For four weeks, students were immersed in the French language and, says Mésavage, the improvement in fluency was dramatic.

After some nervousness the first few days, Kyle Hoffman '91 began thinking in French, so she missed the language when she had to return to English. Looking back on her stay in Québec, Kyle described an encounter at a small cafe. "We were the last people to leave; the waitress came over and we spoke with her for one hour, totally in French. She understood everything we said and we understood everything she said. It was wonderful."

Mimi Herrington '91, a sophomore from Dallas, recalled the snow and the many afternoon activities which introduced Rollins students to such northern pastimes as cross-country and downhill skiing, snowshoeing, toboggoning, dog-sledding, ice hockey, ice fishing, and ice sculpture contests.

Like many of those who traveled abroad, Bubba Scales '91 returned from Québec with knowledge that extended beyond the catalogue's course description. He recognized what some foreigners see in Americans. "We are wasteful. ... I saw it in myself—I had to make adjustments."

Adjusting attitudes was exactly what Dean of the Chapel Arnold Wettstein had in mind when he developed "Serving in the Third World." The course grew out of Wettstein's "conviction that the crucial moral issue is the presence of



GREECE

...Today I looked into the face of a man who died more than 3,600 years ago. His name? No one will ever know. Yet I know much about him...And he lived in a culture a million years away from my society in 1989 America.

...We may be very different in our religion and politics. But we are bound by many of the same day-to-day activities, the pain, the happiness, the hopes and desires. Customs change, but emotions—human nature—remain the same.

...For four days we have walked by and admired the Acropolis. We've seen it lighted at night and against the blue sky of midday...Today we finally climbed to it. We've already walked the ancient path through the city graveyard, its artisan quarters, past the walls of the city, and through the Agora—the city market and meeting place. The path ends at the Acropolis, the dead end of the main road through the city. The final destination of the Pan-Athenaic festival. Possibly the climax of my trip to Greece.

...The statues at the museum were breathtakingly beautiful. The vague colors of their once bright paint still showed

through—the red of a lion's eye, the detailed hem of a woman's cape, the red blood from a wounded bull.

...It is like looking into time. And that is what this visit is all about. I suppose that time, a bit ragged but still glorious, is staring back.

...Delphi is basically flattened...Apollo's wild forests have been converted into acreage for olive trees in the name of agricultural income...The nearby mountains are being stripped for copper and gravel. The ancient route up the mountain has been replaced by a highway. Apollo's sacred waters are diverted to quench the thirsts of Athenians...No wonder the rock dropped on her temple. But as the Romans did, people still are selling "votive" souvenirs of the Pythian Apollo—only now tourists are buying them to be offerings not to the god but to the folks back home. Time to drop a few more rocks?

Excerpts from "Greece Journal: Sport and Festival in Ancient Greece," by Leslie Poole, candidate for Master of Liberal Arts degree, Hamilton Holt School.

poverty and hunger in a world of affluence, and the importance of exposing students to that issue; in a Third World nation, they receive indelible impressions they won't forget—it becomes part of their thinking and concern."

Rollins' first work-project in Jamaica was offered during spring break four years ago as an alternative to spending the vacation in Ft. Lauderdale. Since then, the volunteer concept has been expanded into a Winter Term course. This year, 62 students applied and 18 were accepted.

After being introduced to Third World politics and economics in general, and Jamaican conditions in particular, the group headed for Kingston. One team remained there while five other teams went into the Jamaican mountains. Their work involved aiding in health education, helping to rebuild after Hurricane Gilbert, and teaching—in classrooms and by example.

Although Wettstein describes a very individual memory in his journal excerpt [see "Jamaica," page 22], he also identified a "group memory." At 2:15 one morning, the Dean woke the entire group to climb Blue Mountain, the highest point in Jamaica, by moonlight. It was so cold that when they all reached the top they joined in a group hug—Americans and Jamaicans. There was more in that hug than just physical warmth; "there was a great sense of mutual affection and respect."

Back in the U.S.A., though not back on the continent, Professors James Small and David Richard led Rollins' first expedition of marine biology students to the Pacific. After almost a year of working with the University of Hawaii, a program was in place. In the meantime, faculty and students were busy learning to recognize Pacific flora and fauna.

Based at the University of Hawaii marine biology facilities at Coconut Island, 14 Rollins students made seven dives in various locations. Mornings were spent in the water, afternoons and evenings were devoted to working with specimens and attending seminars with local experts. "Each day was different," said biology major Julie Seligson '89, but she agreed with Small's appraisal: "It was marine biology from morning to night."

Finally, at our own back door, Professor Bruce Stephenson and graduate student Bob Wood joined 16 students in "Encountering the Everglades." The course began with



THE EVERGLADES

...The sun was warm on my face and the sound of the water lapping against the roots of the mangroves was lulling...I had just rowed like never before, straining my back; my hands ached and my shoulders hurt. All this pain was part of my struggle to reach this place. All I could think of while fighting the wind was how nice it would be when I got there. I got my reward. I never felt like this before, one with nature.

...Yesterday was magnificent! I never imagined a coral reef as being so beautiful. Sure, I've seen Cousteau and read about reefs being hot-beds of life, but I never expected it to be that amazing. ...Such an immense expanse of sawgrass gave me the feeling of being powerless against nature and left me in awe. It is so

beautiful and full of life. I don't understand why anyone would want to destroy it.

...I really like it when you are able to see, to touch and feel something that you have read about. It opens and straightens your mind.

...It's great to be able to look out across the horizon and see nothing but wilderness after being in the cities...It is hard to believe that areas like this still exist and I am grateful that I have had the chance to experience this great, vast wilderness.

Selections from "Encountering the Everglades" class journals provided by Professor Bruce Stephenson and Bob Wood.

some conditioning: a day trekking through Tosohatchee State Reserve, and another canoeing on the Wekiva River. All this was in preparation for two weeks in the Everglades and the Florida Keys. According to Stephenson, the encounter with these environments was designed to teach students "how nature works, and how man affects it." He explained that students also learned how to "see"—not just registering the landscape, but observing and perceiving what it means.

A further challenge to perception was the inclusion in the course's reading list of Ernest Hemingway's *The Old Man and the Sea* and *Islands in the Stream*. Why read Hemingway? Stephenson selected these books because their background is the environment the class set out to examine. The interdisciplinary approach produced new insights into science, politics, and literature.

For those who stayed at home

during Winter Term, there was plenty to do on the Rollins campus. There were courses in everything from an introduction to artificial intelligence to a study of feminist spirituality. Two of the most popular classes were Professor Marvin Newman's survey of great twentieth-century trials and Professor Martin Farkash's instruction in stress management techniques.

The 128 students in Newman's class became aware of how a community's politics, economics, and mores can shape its laws (Newman's precept, "Law is not logic, law is life," put into practice). Newman lectures with great enthusiasm, working the room as he might a jury. In a discussion of the trial of Angela Davis, he summoned the recollection of the anguish of teaching during the late sixties, capturing the class's attention and illustrating his intended point. He offers a dramatic narrative, walking students through a prosecutor's

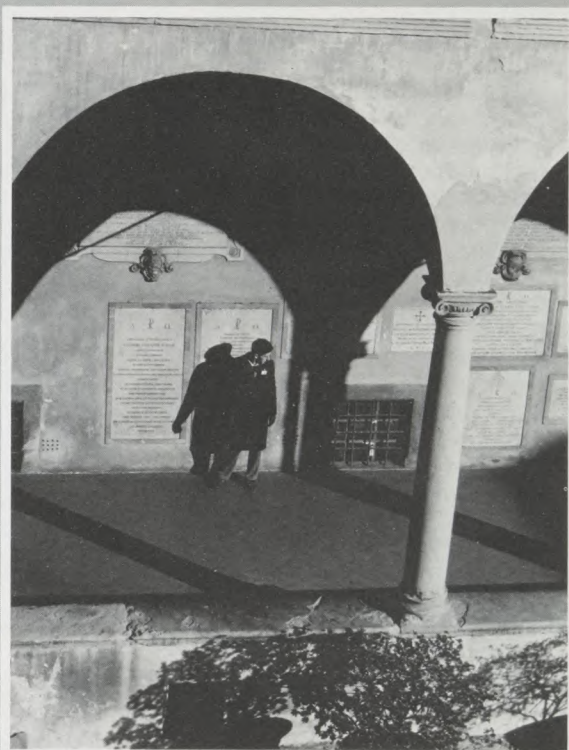
Clockwise from top left: A scene from the performance of playwright Barbara Speisman's *A Tea With Zora and Marjorie*; marine biology students study the flora and fauna of the Pacific on site in Hawaii; for her independent study in photo essay, Sally Miller '89 studied the role of men in Italy; the sun sets on another busy day of exploring the Everglades; shown before the Porch of the Maidens at the Acropolis in Athens, students searched for the real meanings of "Sport and Festival in Ancient Greece"; the colorful products of Hallie Hallam's course on "Quilts: History, Design, and Practical Application."



JIM SMALL



BOB BANAS



SALLY MILLER '89



PAT POLLEY



LIZ MCCLOSKEY



ALEXANDER BOGUSLAWSKI



BOB BANAS



DECLAN LINK '91



CHRIS PELOQUIN '91

Clockwise from top left: A 17th-century church in Yaroslavl—one of many unique architectural structures viewed by students who traveled to the U.S.S.R.; (l-r) Jill Gable '89, Jesse Wolfe '89, Cindy Corbett '90, and Ken Averett '89 in the 1989 Winter Term production of *Tartuffe*; in the aftermath of Hurricane Gilbert, students in Jamaica spent their time rebuilding, teaching, and aiding in health education; Chris Peloquin '91 captured the beauty of the "Art and Architecture of Italy"; as a production assistant for "The New Leave It To Beaver" at Universal Studios, Paul Keeley '89 (r) rubbed elbows with Tony Dow and other celebrities.

thought process.

Space is limited, but demand is always high for Farkash's classes in stress management. This year's course, "Hanging Loose in an Uptight World," was no exception. Farkash teaches students how to characterize their stress so they can manage it. "I think we often underestimate the stresses students are under." Through charting, students identified a variety of factors, such as personality type, cognitive style, and daily routine, to arrive at an understanding of how they react with their environment. "The students were using themselves as learning laboratories." As they discovered which of the stress management techniques demonstrated (autogenic training, self-hypnosis, biofeedback, transcendental meditation, imagery, progressive relaxation) works best for them, an individualized stress management program was created.

Seniors Joe Marina, Jennifer Dreier, and Caroline Hubble decided to learn more about stress management because of stress they were experiencing related to approaching graduation. Joe anticipated stress when he begins medical school next year. Caroline added that some students experience stress trying to balance the demands of school and a job with the desire to socialize. Jennifer found that by employing techniques learned in the class, she could overcome her stress and tackle the immediate problem; "what at first seems to be overwhelming becomes conquerable."

Farkash's own method for managing stress? A combined approach of self-hypnosis and imagery. "If you can 'image' something happening, the more likely it is for it to happen." (We didn't ask what causes stress for Rollins professors!)

While faculty like Newman and

Farkash were working with students in the classroom, others were working with students in one-on-one settings. Nearly 100 Rollins students took advantage of the Winter Term calendar to participate in independent studies, special research, and off-campus internships.

Nancy Pool '90 and Shannon Freeman '90 joined the local staff of television program *P.M. Magazine*. Three days a week, the Rollins juniors went on location to assist the crew; the remaining time was spent searching for locations for future shows and fielding questions from viewers. Nancy and Shannon were both fascinated with the people they met during their internships. An unexpected duty for Shannon was appearing on-camera as an extra, munching pizza in one segment, and modeling a flapper costume in another. She was thrilled when the *P.M. Magazine* staff presented her with a tape of her TV appearance.

Meanwhile, at a rival television station across town, Melinda Olson '89 interned with the news team. She worked a fifty-hour week, assisting producers, editors, reporters, and crew. Although Melinda found the experience enlightening ("I never knew how involved a one-and-a-half-minute story was."), the internship helped her to determine this is not a career she wants to pursue. "I'm so glad I did this." Coincidentally, Tom Cook, '79, producer of the *Six O'Clock News*, began his career at the same TV station 11 years ago as a Rollins Winter Term intern.

Also behind the footlights were Paul Keeley '89 and Meredith Preston '90, both production assistants for *The New Leave It to Beaver* at Universal Studios. The interns sat in on production meetings and script sessions, as well as being wherever they were needed, whenever they were needed. Paul has appeared in several Rollins musicals, and found the internship was "a good way to get to know the production side." Besides the "Cleaver family" cast, Meredith rubbed elbows with Ron Howard and Steve Martin, whose offices were right next door.

All Winter Term internships weren't quite as glamorous. Larry Pijanowski '89 devoted his time to working with injured birds at the Florida Audubon Society's Center for Birds of Prey, while Mike Truax '89 learned about the mechanics of intergovernmental relationships in his work with a nearby city planning department. Still others ventured further afield, like Marc Cipullo '90, who utilized his internship at the largest tennis



USSR

...[I]t was truly amazing because it made a reality out of things that most of us had only known through books and movies...[T]he most interesting thing was that we travelled half way around the world, behind the "iron curtain," to meet people who were exactly like us.

...[When] I entered a cathedral in Zagorsk, I was completely enchanted. The flickering of hundreds of white candles reflected off the many objects of gold, sending a warm orange glow over the darkened room. People stood and knelt during the mass, seemingly oblivious to everything around them except for what they felt in their hearts.

...Standing inside many of the churches, I could swear I felt the presence of God. For all around were paintings and icons depicting scenes from the Old and New Testament. It was like standing inside a visual Bible.

...Seeing all of this makes history so much more vivid.

...If nothing else, the trip has changed my views about life, what I want to do to improve my life and the lives of the people around me. I will never again take for

granted life as I know it because I do not think I could ever live the life of a Russian.

...This trip opened my eyes on how lucky I am to be an American. Never before in my life did I really know what that meant.

...Because of my trip to the Soviet Union, my attitude toward people and their behavior has changed...If someone asked me if the trip was fun, I would say, "Sure, but I also learned more in one month than I have in three years of school."

...The questions continue back and forth, dealing with everything from dating to governmental issues. I think to myself: how similar we are, each having the same values and problems, yet living in such culturally different societies.

...How will I express to my family and friends at home what I have just experienced? I become disappointed when I realize that there is no way pictures and words can truly let anyone understand.

Selections from "USSR 1989" class journals provided by Professor Alexander Boguslawski.

outreach organization in the U.S. to investigate the problems facing minorities wanting to participate in costly sports. Marc worked with the assistant executive director of the New York Junior Tennis League, Rollins alum Steve Schott '76.

In addition to their own faculty and internship sponsors, Rollins students had access to seven distinguished visiting professors last January. John Henry Collins, Carmelle Le Vin, and Karel Reus, who teach in Rollins' Australia programs, provided a taste of "down under" on campus with courses in Australian economics, multicultural education, and Aboriginal culture.

Another foreigner to Lake Virginia's shores was the 1989 Cole Scholar, Michael Mavor, Headmaster of Gordonstoun School, Scotland. The Gertrude Cole Scholarship, which provides a three-month grant to study American education, is awarded each year by the English Speaking Union in London. (The Cole Scholars often reciprocate by allowing Rollins students to visit their schools during Winter Term, as they did this year.) During his stay at Rollins, Mavor taught a course on comedy, tragedy, and Shakespeare for the English Department.

Dr. Federico Gil, holder of the Alfred J. Hanna Chair of Latin American Studies and Florida, returned for his fifth Winter Term. Asked what keeps bringing him back to Rollins, Gil responded he likes the atmosphere of the small college with its ease of making friends. Gil, who has retired from full-time teaching but continues as director of the Institute of Latin American Studies at the University of North Carolina, finds it "exciting" to return to the classroom and teach undergraduates for a month. For him it is "not work, but pleasure."

Dr. Nicholas Hellmuth, Curatorial Affiliate at the Peabody Museum of Natural History, Yale University, and Anthropology Research Associate at Washington University, returned for his second Winter Term, offering a course on "Palaces, Pyramids, Temples, and Tombs of Ancient Mexico." The course was designed to serve as preparation for Rollins studies in Mexico. Students in Hellmuth's course came from diverse fields and were introduced to both a new subject—Mexican history, and a new perspective—that of the art historian.

As well as teaching his course on the lives and philosophies of Martin

Last Winter Term... last Winter Term?

Since its introduction, Winter Term at Rollins has passed through many incarnations. Part of its appeal has been its very flexibility. Now, a number of faculty members have questioned the wisdom of continuing Winter Term in its present form. There are several reasons for this.

The concept of devoting four weeks to intensive study of a single subject is especially attractive to research-oriented areas, like biology. For other disciplines, which require the cumulative development of skills (like foreign languages, chemistry, and physics), Winter Term is an interruption. There is the feeling among some that if four weeks are removed from the time that would otherwise be available for Fall and Spring Terms, then that period should be put to very good use.

Yet, there is no agreement as to how academically rigorous Winter Term should be. Should it demand an intense commitment, or should it act as a sort of "breather" between Fall and Spring Terms? Some faculty members find Winter Term recharges their batteries, but others see it as one more helping on an already overloaded plate. As Professor Gordie Howell said, "Students have tremendous opportunities if advisers have time." (In fact, some schools have abolished their winter terms because of unreasonable teaching loads.)

Professor Nancy Decker, chairperson of the task force on the curriculum which has been formed to review the College calendar, observed that students have come to think of Winter Term as "blow-off time"; taking only one course provides a release from the pressure of the usual schedule. Howell suggests that students define their own limits: "How much they learn is a measure of how much they put into it."

Another problem exists in how Winter Term courses are being used

by students. According to Decker, as Rollins has increased its General Education requirements, more students have utilized Winter Term to earn those credits, which "flies in the face of its original experimental intent."

There is also concern that the abundance of Winter Term courses abroad may produce what Decker called "a social gulf" between students who can afford to participate in the trips and those who cannot. (Federal financial aid regulations effectively preclude employing scholarship funds for this purpose.)

The curriculum task force has developed a survey regarding attitudes towards Winter Term which has been distributed to all students. Following an all-College Town Meeting to consider and discuss different opinions and alternatives, the faculty will meet to continue consideration of the question of the future of Winter Term. Alternatives under consideration include abolishing Winter Term, making Winter Term optional (students are only required to complete three Winter Terms now), and maintaining the separate four-week term but moving it to the end of the school year.

If a recommendation for any change is generated by the College Planning Committee this fall, it must be approved by both the faculty and the Board of Trustees. A decision to alter Winter Term in any way would require a revision of the entire College calendar. The earliest any change could be implemented would be 1991.

The question is, whether Winter Term is an idea whose time has come—and gone, or if, as Professor John Sinclair said, "It is the epitome of liberal arts education." The task force will welcome comments from interested students, faculty, and alumni. Letters may be sent to Professor Nancy Decker, Campus Box 2653, Rollins College, Winter Park, FL 32789. ☐

—L.K.R.



JAMAICA

...As we drove through the streets lined with shacks made of scrap metal and wood, the poverty of these people was absolutely astounding. The bright colors of the dilapidated shacks seemed somehow representative of their desire to see the beauty in everything. It is a strangely beautiful place for me.

...[A] twelve-year-old in the village asked me if I knew what "respect" meant. I must have defined it using at least ten different words...He laughed at me and smiled, saying, "No, mon, just love." It's amazing how it made so much sense to me. Why do we have to have so many different meanings—double meanings, triple meanings, hidden meanings?...Things are what they are.

...As soon as we got to Bailey's Beach, we...went to take a swim in the ocean. It was so wonderful to be able to clean ourselves in the bright blue ocean even if it was raining. But here, as everywhere else and every day, we had an audience. Three women came out with towels over their heads (to protect themselves from the rain) to see the two "whities" swim. I must admit that I am really sick and tired of being stared at. We get it wherever we go; even the dogs stare. If they would only leave us alone for one day, but we are different and many have probably never seen a "whitey."...I wonder if the minority in the States has this problem of people staring. I know I'll never do it when I get home.

...At one point while I was teaching..., Donald Trump popped into my head. Three out of my twenty-nine students had books—why does Donald Trump need a million-foot yacht with twenty-four carat gold faucets when these little kids have no books? It seems incredibly unfair.

...I couldn't imagine growing up here...There doesn't appear to be any parental supervision, or even any parents. I'm not sure the adults even know which kids are theirs. The children...run around the city in groups and get food however they can...Nobody cares about them or provides for their needs, so what else are they supposed to do? I makes me realize how lucky I am to be born in the U.S., to parents who care and are able to feed and clothe me. So lucky.

...The most beautiful part of this whole experience is seeing the children's smiles. ...People live tough lives. Money has little value here. The most common job is probably farming..., but I'd bet that the next in line would be working the psyche of the streets.

...There is a real sense of community between these people and a bond that I am not sure that we really experience at home. They do a lot more "cooling out" than we do—both large and small groups of people who did not seem to be doing much except being with each other. We worry too much at home—people seem to lose track of the important things in life, which happen to be free. Love and respect. You must give, in order to receive, and the bonds that are created can survive anything—poverty, hunger and an angry whirlwind named Gilbert.

...Sadness filled me up until I met up with most wonderful Rasta...We approached and with his fist extended, he greeted us. When our fists met, his eyes opened wide and he said, "Give tanks." We asked him about the devastation [caused by Hurricane Gilbert]; he said, "It could not be bad, it was an act of nature—it gave the young more land to harvest—we replant and start again—give tanks."

...As I was walking up to Blue Mountain peak, I commented to myself, "Peace, Love and Happiness are the components of the air. I breathe them and they fill me up." These things I have brought back with me—in my soul.

Selections from "Serving in the Third World" class journals provided by Dean Arnold Wettstein.

(The following are some of Dean Wettstein's own reflections.)

...The sun was just up as I headed east from Bailey's Beach, around its little point to the broad open cove beyond. Obviously, this is no beach for the casual stroller and I had it all to myself. My aim—to contemplate this trip and its meaning.

...After a half hour of stone-stepping I found my place, an enormous piece of driftwood surely deposited by the hurricane...I wondered what we might have learned on this trip. The answer was not long in coming; it was the new Rasta slogan: "Maximum Respek!" The fist-to-fist greeting is now called the Respek Handshake.

...The message is wonderfully ambiguous. When someone greets you with the word "Respek," it is unsaid whether it means "I respect you" or "I want you to respect me." What makes this ambiguity wonderful rather than bewildering is that the two aspects inevitably involve each other: respect asked for depends on respect given. "Maximum Respek!"

...The breeze was just strong enough to balance the growing warmth of the sunshine, while clear blue sky and easy breakers responded with affirmation. "Maximum Respek!"...On the way back, every stone seemed to belong exactly where it was.

Luther King, Jr. and Malcolm X, Dr. James H. Cone, Rollins' 1989 Distinguished Scholar in Religion and Union Theological Seminary's Briggs Professor of Systematic Theology, played an important role in the College's tribute to Dr. King's birthday. Highlights of the five days of special events included Cone's lecture about the life of the late civil rights leader, a performance of Florida playwright Barbara Speisman's *A Tea with Zora and Marjorie* (a dramatization of the friendship of Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings and Zora Neale Hurston), and the celebration of the official holiday on Monday, January 16, as Rollins students, faculty, and staff gathered on the Mills Library Lawn to hear music from jazz vocalist Jacqueline Jones and thought-provoking words from Florida State Representative Alzo Reddick.

The annual "Winter Term with the Writers" brought three accomplished authors to the Rollins campus in January for evenings of readings and discussions. Peter Meinke, A. R. Ammons, and E. M. Broner joined Rollins students and members of the local community in literary conversation. Meinke is a winner of the Flannery O'Connor Award and has published collections of short stories and poetry. Ammons has received the National Book Award, Bollingen Prize, National Book Critics Circle Award, and MacArthur Foundation Award for his poetry. Providing a slight change of pace, novelist and playwright Broner rounded out the series.

Some of Rollins' own tested their merit as poets as Professor Alan Nordstrom offered an exercise in "Versecraft." The lure of stagecraft drew others to labor on the Winter Term production of *Tartuffe* at the Annie Russell Theatre. Still others crafted a marriage of art and technology in the medium of computer graphics. Winter Term 1989 was a time of creation and discovery.

"I think I learned more in that short period of time than in a classroom," reflected Larry Pijanowski. "I learned from the people, and from hands-on experience; it's so much more than reading a book." Like postcards, the students' words remain as reminders of the journeys they took last Winter Term: "tremendous," "inspiring," "really exciting," "overwhelming." □

Lorrie Kyle Ramey '70 works with a property developer in Altamonte Springs, FL and is a freelance writer.



PETER SCHREYER

RIP PAB: After serving as home to Winter Park Grammar School, Winter Park Elementary School, and, since its purchase by the College in 1961, Rollins classrooms and offices, the 73-year-old Park Avenue Building went to its final rest on January 18, 1989.

Board of Trustees elects new officers, members

Betty Duda, prominent Central Florida civic and cultural leader, has been named chairman of the Board of Trustees of Rollins College.

Duda has been a member of the Board since 1978, and has served most recently as chair of the Education Committee. She succeeds Andrew H. Hines, Jr., Chairman of Florida Progress Corporation, who is stepping down after leading the College through a successful five-year capital campaign.

The Board elected R. Michael Strickland '72 of Palm Beach vice chairman and approved two new

members: Barbara Alfond '68 of Boston and Allan E. Keen '70 of Winter Park. Keen will also serve as a member of the Board's Executive Committee. Both Alfond and Keen are active in community affairs and long-time supporters of Rollins.

Keen is the president and co-owner of The Keewin Company, a real estate investment and development firm; general partner and co-owner of EuroAmerican Investors Group, Limited, which represents investors from the Netherlands; and co-owner of Southeastern Homes Company, a residential construction company.

Alfond is a Rollins alumna and parent and

member of a family which has provided leadership gifts for major College facilities, such as the Alfond baseball stadium and the new Alfond boathouse and waterfront project.

Strickland, President and CEO of Barnett Bank of Palm Beach County, has served as national chairman of the College's \$33.8 million capital campaign.

Duda, who resides in Oveido, is a former chairman of the Board of Trustees of Winter Park Memorial Hospital and has served on the boards of the Central Florida Civic Theatre, the Central Florida Blood Bank, and Sun Bank, N.A. of Seminole County. [R]

Crummer to launch Professional MBA Program

In the fall of 1989, the Roy E. Crummer Graduate School of Business will launch a new MBA program designed for working professionals.

Students in the Professional MBA (PMBA) Program will attend class two nights per week for 32 months. Each class will move through the core portion of the program as a unit, sharing the same educational experiences. Emphasis will be placed on individual participation and give-and-take in classroom discussions, but the interaction of small groups will also be an integral part of the total

program. As each class of diverse professionals starts the program, they will be divided into study groups which will be encouraged to meet outside the classroom and act as the support system that helps members successfully accomplish the necessary assignments. The rigorous program will offer an education on par with any MBA program in the country and may be entered during the Fall or Winter Term.

To obtain a catalog and application form for the PMBA program or other programs in the Crummer Graduate School of Business, please contact the Crummer School, Rollins College, Winter Park, FL 32789; (407)646-2405. ☐

Patrick awarded Bell Scholarship

Ruth A. Patrick, Director of Volunteer Services at Citrus Council of Girl Scouts, Inc., has been awarded the Martin

L. Bell Memorial Scholarship for the Executive MBA Program, Class VII at the Crummer Graduate School of Business. The scholarship is offered to an employee of a non-profit organization who has made significant contributions to his or her organization and who possesses the potential to make a continued impact.

At the Council, Patrick is responsible for volunteer recruitment and directing the training operation which is delivered to over 2,000 adult volunteers. She also directs the planning and operation of a summer resident camp program serving over 800 girls.

"I believe that upon completion of the Executive MBA Program, I will have the necessary educational background to be competitive with other individuals when applying for top-level staff positions in Girl Scouting," said Patrick. "My organization will benefit from my studies as I share the

knowledge and skills obtained with the individuals I supervise and interact with at the local and national level."

The Executive MBA Program is designed for middle- to senior-level managers who have at least five years of management experience. The program takes 18 months to complete and requires students to attend classes on alternating Fridays and Saturdays. Other requirements include an undergraduate degree, completion of the Graduate Management Admission Test, and letters of recommendation.

Employees of non-profit organizations who are interested in further information about the Bell Scholarship should contact Stephen Gauthier at 646-2405. ☐

Forum on homosexuality draws 100

by Sara Isaac

Although fliers announcing a forum on homosexuality had been torn down as quickly as they were pinned up around Rollins College, word got out anyway and about 100 turned out for an open discussion.

The four panelists, moderators, and members of the audience touched on a wide range of subjects, from personal "coming out" experiences to harassment to whether homosexuality is unnatural and whether homosexual couples should raise children. The panelists were members of the of the newly formed Unified Gay and Lesbian Faculty, Students and Staff, which organized the forum to increase acceptance of homosexuality at Rollins.

"There's a lot of homophobia at Rollins," said Rosemary Curb, an English professor and group member. "The myth that we're trying to debunk is that we are somehow

monstrous. We are very ordinary."

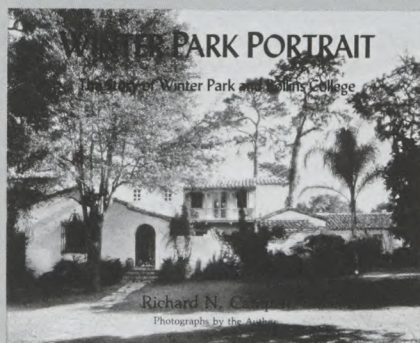
Group members said Rollins faculty and staff support gay rights but that it is becoming "in" for students to harass homosexuals verbally on campus. Several homosexuals also were concerned about the growing use of the words "gay" and "queer" as derogatory terms. That the fliers announcing weekly meetings and the forum have been routinely torn down is a measure of the level of acceptance on campus, said Curb, a panel member.

To increase student understanding of what it means to be gay, lesbian, or bisexual, panelists and people in the audience shared their experiences about discovering their homosexuality, and the problems that caused with their families and friends.

Members of the audience also talked about their feelings and fears when they discovered someone they knew was homosexual. One young woman told of her reaction a few years ago when she discovered that a roommate was lesbian. "I told my mom, 'Oh my God, she's going to come on to me.' But then my mother said, 'Do you realize how vain you are?'" she said, eliciting a laugh from the audience.

Most of the forum had an open give-and-take attitude, but at times the 1-1/2-hour discussion got tense. "You people really upset me," a young man dressed in yellow sweat pants and basketball shoes said after listening about an hour. "It's disgusting. It really makes me sick." Several other students strongly opposed the idea of homosexuals raising children, although most panel members have children or plan to raise a family.

But overall, students and faculty said they thought the panel had



BOOK PURCHASE OPPORTUNITY

Winter Park Portrait: The Story of Winter Park and Rollins College is a history, an architectural history, and an appreciation of Winter Park and its college. In oblong, coffee-table format, it is voluminously illustrated with black and white and color photographs of Rollins and many of Winter Park's distinctive homes. Rollins alumna Dorothy Shepherd Smith '33 contributed the Foreward.

The book contains biographical sketches of many persons who have figured importantly in the life and building of the town and College, including Hamilton Holt, Charles Hosmer Morse, Hugh McKean, and architect James Gamble Rogers. Rollins alumni in particular ought to cherish this work.

Regularly \$22.50, *Winter Park Portrait* is being offered to Rollins alumni at the special price of \$19.95 postpaid (Florida residents include \$1.20 Florida sales tax). Address: West Summit Press, 15796 Symphony Court, Ft. Myers, FL 33908. Prepayment required.

helped increase tolerance of homosexuality at Rollins.

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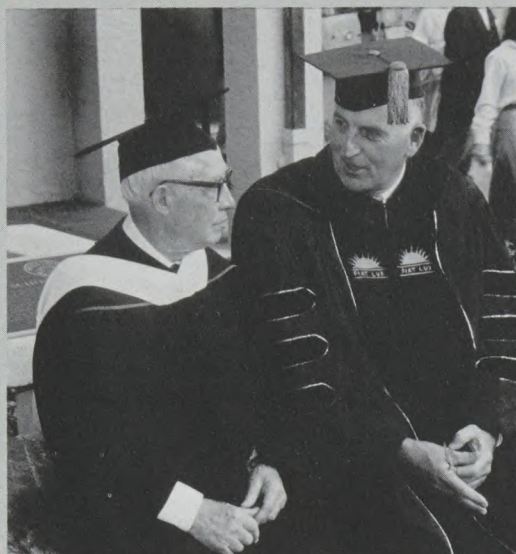
Alumni and friends invited to loan art for museum exhibition

In the spring of 1990, the Cornell Fine Arts Center plans to mount a special "family" show, featuring art works from the private collections of Rollins College alumni and friends.

"The Alumni and Friends Collection" is expected to include between 100 and 150 works of art from all periods of time up to the present, to be on loan to the Cornell for the six to eight weeks of the show's run, with a week at either end for packing and shipping. The Cornell is looking for works of museum quality, excellent works by artists of nationally-recognized reputation.

"This exhibition is an excellent opportunity to gather an impressive body of works that would otherwise never come together in one place," says Museum Director Arthur Blumenthal.

Collectors who are willing to loan recognized works for the exhibition are encouraged to send information to Blumenthal, including artist, title, description, dimensions, and a history of the work. If it has been exhibited previously, indicate where and when, and a photograph would be helpful. For those who are uncertain about their treasures or who have a question, Blumenthal would welcome a phone call, and when possible and appropriate, he will arrange his travel schedule to make a visit to view the work. The Cornell is fully-accredited by the American Association of Museums and all works will be fully covered by College insurance. Works of art loaned for the



(l-r) George Cornell '35 joins President Thaddeus Seymour on the Schoolhouse Stone for a quiet moment before Cornell Hall dedication ceremonies on November 4, 1988.

Cables and Nails and...

What are Cornell Halls made of?

by Connie Riggs

Cornell Hall, elegant new home of the Social Sciences, was dedicated on November 4, 1988 while the Cornells, George '31 and Harriet A'88, smiled from a platform surrounded by students, faculty and staff, and alumni and area residents.

"It really is a miracle," President Seymour had written to the Cornells just a week before. "The carpet is going in, the tiles are being laid, and soon the Schoolhouse Stone will be installed. I know that you are going to be pleased.

"Tom Wells has furnished me with some wonderful statistics about the building and what went into it. Just imagine: 400,000 pounds (that's 200 tons!) of stucco and over a thousand gallons of paint! And enough wire to stretch from here to Disney World!"

For those who wonder what, indeed, makes up a Cornell Hall and accounts for much of its \$3.5 million cost, here are the "reasonably accurate estimates" of ingredients as listed by Walker & Company, General Contractors.

Grout: 580 cubic yards
Structural Steel: 58 tons
Concrete: 1,361 cu. yds. or 4,899,600 lbs.
Rebar: 105,000 lbs.
Lumber: 141,000 board feet
Concrete Block: 45,209
Steel Deck: 22,800 sq. ft.
Roof Tiles: 56,200 pieces
Stucco: 4,604 sq. yds. or 414,360 lbs.
Plaster: 6,774 sq. yds.
Drywall: 3,800 boards
Paint: 1,100 gallons
Electrical Wire: 29.25 miles
Ceiling Tile: 7,365 pieces
Carpet: 3,387 sq. yds.
Sod: 15,000 sq. ft.
Plants & Trees: 2,743

exhibition will be picked up personally by the Cornell Fine Arts Museum staff or packed and shipped by professional handlers at the Museum's expense, to be returned just as carefully and promptly at the close of the exhibition.

"If an alum or friend of

Rollins does not have a personal collection, but knows someone who does, we would be happy to consider those works," says Blumenthal. "Or if there are art devotees who do not have art works to loan but who wish to support this once-in-a-lifetime exhibition, we

would welcome their help."

Alumni and friends interested in participating in "The Alumni and Friends Collection" exhibition may call Blumenthal at the Cornell Fine Arts Museum, 407/646-2526, or write to him at Campus Box 2765, Rollins College, Winter Park, FL 32789.

PHOTOS BY CARROLL MORGAN



"The press in America needs to get its act together because we see ourselves as a check and balance on a system of checks and balances, and as such we continually raise ethical questions. Past plagiarism, there is very little agreement among editors nationwide as to proper press ethics."
BILL DUNN

"A few venal men bring the hard work and honest effort of hundred thousands of highly professional women and men in a respected industry under an undeserved cloud of doubt and criticism. The only way to travel down Wall Street is on the straight and narrow path. Ivan Boesky is not Wall Street; the Harvard professor who plagiarized is not academia."
DONALD STONE

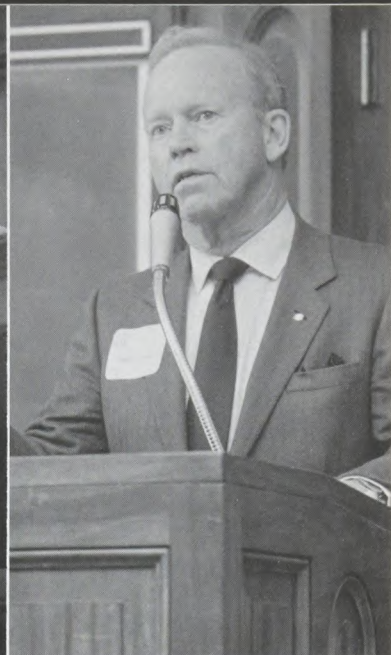
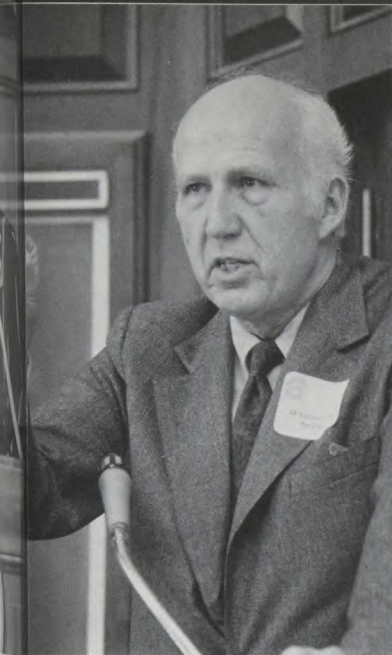
"Can you blame us for trying to make our clients look good, without jeopardizing the ethos we try to breathe as often as possible? Let's keep fanning the ethics boom. It's positive action larded with idealism, and it is sorely needed."
GENE POLL

SCIENCE

WHERE TO DRAW THE LINE?

Alumni College tackles the issue of ethics in business and government

BY BOBBY DAVIS '82



"There are those who think that rules and laws are the way you control ethical behavior, and only to a small extent are they right. Generally speaking, that is the wrong approach to controlling ethics in government. Ethics has to be the result of leadership, and inspiration, and example from the top."

WHITNEY NORTH
SEYMOUR

"How much do we want to discipline our own lives, if we want someone else to do it? That's why the example set at the top is so important. In any organization, if the person at the top wishes to set a moral tone, he'll do it, often at the risk of people calling him moralistic."

RUBIN ASKEW

"A company is no different from a family. We run our family the way a company runs a business. My wife and I are the senior partners; we set the rules and establish the guidelines and lay out the morality. If the workers—my son and daughter—don't like those rules, they don't have a choice—we have a company with no union. However, if they follow the rules, they can continue to do the things they enjoy doing."

RICHARD BRUNING

"Quality in business is conformance to requirements: The performance standard must be zero defects. Management must insist that the requirements be met, and develop ways to implement them."

PHILIP CROSBY

In the giddy springtime of the Reagan administration, a brave new world seemed to be dawning. The new president promised national revival without personal sacrifice, and almost singlehandedly revived the mythology of success. Businessmen were heroes again; giants strode the land in the form of Lee Iacocca, Peter Ueberroth, and Donald Trump. Tax breaks and generous budgetary decisions pumped new capital into great industrial enterprises and defense firms. America's new management team smiled benignly on the accumulation of wealth, and asked few questions about how it was done.

But something happened to Americans in their headlong rush to escape the malaise of the late 1970s. In 1981, it was not uncommon to hear students admit publicly that they thought it was morally excusable, and necessary—the name of the game—to step on other people to get ahead; by 1989, the parade of Ivan Boeskeys, Michael Deavers, and Lyn Nofzigers have caused many people to reconsider their ethical standards. Graduate schools of business and medical schools have instituted ethics courses, and seminars on ethics have become the rage. Americans must once again wrestle with the age-old conflict between the individual and the public good.

Rollins' Alumni College made its contribution to the debate with a day-long seminar entitled "Ethics: Where to Draw the Line?," held on January 14. Whitney North

Seymour, the special prosecutor in the Michael Deaver case, opened the proceedings. An outspoken critic of corrupt practices in Washington, such as influence peddling by well-connected businessmen and journalists who regularly hobnob with the politicians they're supposed to cover, Seymour was an apt choice for the seminar. A panel discussion followed, featuring former Florida Governor Rubin Askew; Richard Bruning, General Counsel for Martin Marietta; Bill Dunn, Managing Editor of *The Orlando Sentinel*; Gene Poll, Executive Vice President of Ogilvy & Mather Public Relations in New York; and Donald Stone, Vice Chairman of the New York Stock Exchange. The afternoon session was led by management expert Philip Crosby of Philip Crosby & Associates.

Each of the speakers discussed ethical standards in his or her profession, and each came to a similar conclusion: Ethical standards are set at the top; they should be codified into a realistic but clear and forceful code of ethics; and they must be unflinchingly enforced. By clearly explaining and demanding a high standard of behavior, business and political leaders can influence the behavior of the many, was the general consensus. As Philip Crosby explained, to have a "quality control director" is absurd, and useless; quality—accountability, responsibility, pride in work or product—only results when it's built into the essential process of production. ®

ALUMNI NEWS

Alumni "stars" shine for Rollins

by Norm Gross '56,
President,
Rollins Alumni Association

Our action-packed winter season began on a grand note with a stunning performance by 20 alumni stars following the December Board meeting. "Star Night" brought together past presidents and current members of the Alumni Association Board of Directors for a two-hour phonathon to raise money for The Rollins Fund. The result: an unbelievable \$13,000 for the Rollins Fund, the most successful phonathon in Rollins history.

That same evening, far from the walls of Rollins, Walt Kuhn '82, along with President Thaddeus Seymour '82A, hosted a group of Indiana alums and parents for dinner and several hours of admissions work. This was the first gathering in Indianapolis in some time, and we hope to make it an annual event.

Mary Cheryl Fuller Hargrove '70 and her husband, John, once again offered their lovely home for a Christmas party which has become a tradition for Ft. Lauderdale-area alumni and



"Star Night" phonathon volunteers Ed Maxcy '66 and Dean Emeritus Helen Watson.

parents. More than 40 guests were on hand to celebrate the holiday season. Another Christmas tradition, "The Nut-

cracker," was enjoyed by members of the Tampa area club.

On New Year's Day, the Rollins contingent at the Citrus Bowl was 50-strong

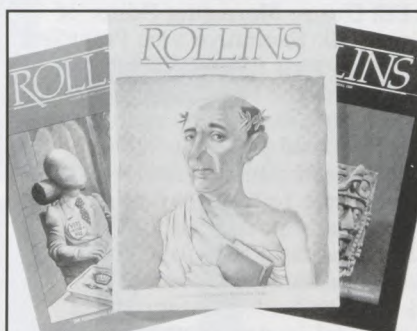
in seats donated by alumnus David Lord '69, who is a major sponsor of the Bowl. The festive day began with brunch at the Alumni House, then it was off to the game by bus. This annual Central Florida alumni event is always a quick sell-out.

The New York Young Alumni group got into the spirit of winter with a skating party in January and entertained President Seymour at the Dine-O-Mat in March—a get-together which has become an annual event.

A group of hearty Hamilton Holt alumni were led by College architect Bill Turner on an enlightening architectural tour of the Rollins campus in January. Torrential rains made the trek through the campus challenging, but the alumni persevered and came away with a greater appreciation of the Rollins surroundings.

Minority alumni and Central Florida black leaders were guests at a reception sponsored by the Alumni Association in conjunction with the Admissions Office. This event aimed to increase visibility of the College within the local black community and to encourage referrals of black students who are good admissions prospects. In support of Rollins' effort to increase the percentage of entering minority students, the Alumni Association has committed itself to assisting in the recruitment process, particularly through involvement of Central Florida minority alumni.

Eleanor Reese Morse '35 and her husband, A. Reynolds Morse, hosted the Tampa area club at the newly-expanded Dali Museum in St. Petersburg in February. The Morses led the guests on a fascinating journey through the



Thanks to the many alumni who already have become voluntary subscribers to the Rollins Alumni Record. We appreciate your support.

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Winter Park, FL 32789.



(l-r) Rollins parents Melba Crowley, Elodie Sandford, Kay Jones, and Lydia Blackwell at a Greenwich, CT reception for alumni and parents at the home of Dick and Pam Armstrong, Vice Chairs of the Parents Committee.



Curt Fiser '88 and Troy Kessinger '88 take a break from the action at the Basketball Reunion.

Museum's magnificently displayed works. This was the second alumni event held at the Dali Museum, thanks to the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Morse.

The second annual Basketball Reunion brought a host of old cagers back to the campus in mid-February. The reunion tipped off with a party at the Alumni House and culminated in an exciting 106-104 game between two alumni teams.

Miren and Willis Du Pont, parents of Miren '92, who hosted Palm Beach area alumni and parents at their home in 1986, once again graciously hosted an event—this time

at the elegant Sailfish Club in March.

A large group of Atlanta area alumni and parents enjoyed a tour of the High Museum in March, thanks to the efforts of Atlanta Club president Chris Domijan '78 and Olga Viso '88.

On tap for the spring are the annual Boston Red Sox game in Boston and another river trip for Central Florida alumni, dates to be announced.

The Alumni Association thanks the many alumni "stars" who have generously volunteered their time and talents, resulting in our most active and successful year of alumni programming ever! [R]



Krissy Mayfield '89 picks up her Valentine's Day surprise, a creation of Foxy Treats and Treasures, at the Alumni House.

Students can have their cake and eat it, too!

Our birthday cake business has taken off!

Since January, the Rollins Alumni Association has offered Rollins parents the opportunity to give their student a delicious, home-cooked cake and personalized greeting on that special day. Students receive a birthday card in their post office box with a personal message from Mom and Dad letting them know that a surprise awaits them in the Alumni House. When they arrive, they find a home-cooked cake, decorated with a personalized birthday

wish, enclosed in a ribboned box, along with a Happy Birthday helium balloon. For a 21st birthday, a bottle of champagne may be included for an additional charge. The Alumni House will also arrange for the creation of a birthday bouquet from Winter Park Florist, if desired.

The birthday cakes are baked with tender loving care by a real-live mom, Mary Prime, alumni staffer and proprietor of Foxy Treats and Treasures.

For information, contact the Alumni House at 407/646-2266, or write to Campus Box 2736, Rollins College, Winter Park, FL 32789. [R]

The gift annuity is one of the oldest and simplest forms of charitable giving, yet it meets the needs of a wide range of donors. As with an annuity marketed by an insurance company, the donor is assured income payments for a term of years or for life as stated in the contract. It is safe because it is backed by all the assets of the charity. A portion of the payments are non-taxable because it is assumed there will be some return of principal. This non-taxable feature may expose less of social security income to taxation and reduce the surtax which will help pay for the Catastrophic Protection Act.

Here are some examples of how members of the Rollins family have used gift annuities in their estate planning.

Katharine Lewis Lehman '27 receives semi-annual payments at the rate of 10.2%, over half of them non-taxable. Her income tax deduction in the year of her gift was over 57% of its face value. She said, "My life has been linked to Rollins for so many years that it pleases me to know that when I am no longer here the income from this fund will continue my support of The Rollins Fund, thus endowing my annual gift."

President Seymour chose a deferred payment gift annuity because he preferred to postpone the start of income until after he retires. He also wanted to include his wife, Polly, so that payments will continue even if he predeceases her. He deducted 75% of the face value at the time of the gift, and in 12 years, payments at the rate of 11.4% will begin. Meanwhile, he pays no income tax on the accumulating funds. Seymour wrote, "This gift enables Polly and me to increase our retirement nestegg, and eventually it will build the College's endowment in the humanities, an area of the Rollins educational program of special interest to us."

Reginald and Virginia Jaekel Clough, both Class of '36, also used a deferred annuity, but to increase future income for their children, rather than themselves. Over 86% of the face value of their son's annuity is tax-deductible for them now, and when his income begins in 21 years, it will be at the rate of 16.8%. In the case of their daughter, 83% of the gift

THE ANNUITY

A Flexible Financial Tool For All Ages

BY M. ELIZABETH BROTHERS

is tax-deductible now, and when her income starts in 17 years, it will be at the rate of 14.3%. "Everyone gains from such gifts," the Cloughs explained. "The College eventually gets the principal, our children get lifetime income, and we get immediate tax benefits. It makes more sense to give appreciated securities to Rollins this way than to keep or sell them and be taxed."

The amount of annual income from a gift annuity is determined by the age of the beneficiary: the older the recipient the higher the income. The interest rate is lower than it would be with a commercial annuity because it is structured so that at least 50% of the original principal is left for the use of the charity the donor wishes to benefit. On the plus side, the gift annuity offers a substantial charitable deduction at the time of the gift, which the commercial annuity does not do. Also, the donor has the satisfaction of benefitting a cause in which he or she is interested.

Annuity payments can begin immediately, or they can be deferred for a number of years, making this an excellent way of supplementing retirement income down the road. Once they begin, the payments under either program are fixed and will never change. They can cover two lives, for example a husband and wife, or only one life.

The deferred payment gift annuity, or "Charitable IRA" as we call it at Rollins, is ideal for those who are concerned about future income. Now that the regular IRA is no longer deductible for many people—and those who choose to make non-

deductible contributions condemn themselves to continuing paperwork—a gift annuity is an attractive alternative. It is governed by the income tax ceilings on deductibility for charitable gifts rather than the income cap for IRAs: 30% of adjusted gross income for gifts of appreciated property and 50% for contributions in the form of cash. The tax deduction can be taken immediately and income compounds tax-free until it is withdrawn, just as with a regular IRA. Only when the payments start do they become taxable to the recipient. The longer the postponement, the higher the income tax deduction and rate of future income.

Although many donors fund an annuity with cash, some prefer to use long-term, appreciated securities. They avoid paying tax on a substantial portion of the gain, and the part that remains can be spread over a number of tax years, making reporting relatively painless.

The minimum amount for a Rollins annuity is \$5,000 for one life and \$10,000 when a second beneficiary is included. Additional annuities can be established for \$2,000 or more after the initial gift is made.

Although the examples given here were funded during the lifetime of the donors, annuities can also be activated by will. This gives the donor access to principal as long as he or she lives, but establishes a secure income for a family member or friend. It results in a savings on estate taxes, based on the age of the beneficiary. Also, most charities will administer such an annuity without charge, avoiding a substantial amount in trustee fees over the lifetime of the beneficiary.

For information on how a gift annuity can benefit you, write to the Taxwise Giving Committee, Rollins College, Campus Box 2724, Winter Park, FL 32789 or call (407) 646-2606. Be sure to include your date of birth and those of other possible beneficiaries. ®

Elizabeth Brothers is Associate Vice President of Rollins College. She is a member of the Committee on Gift Annuities, the body which establishes the annuity rates followed by most of the leading charitable organizations in the United States.

29 Our condolences to Buddy Goodell, whose wife, **Margaret "Peggy" Canning Goodell '30**, passed away on October 14, 1988.

30 **Virginia Stelle** writes that she "found Tahiti wonderful, and Bora Bora even more beautiful" on a recent cruise on the Royal Viking Sea. They stopped at three islands of Hawaii on the way back to San Francisco.

37 In addition to having emeritus status from the University of Rhode Island, **Nelson Marshall** is an adjunct professor at the Horn Point Environmental Laboratories, University of Maryland and, serves on their Board of Directors. Supported by a research grant from the US Agency for International Development, Nelson and an associate from Horn Point are collaborating on a research project in Malaysia. They will use radioisotope iso-techniques in an estuarine study of certain links between the mangrove shoreline and coastal productivity.

40 **George D. Krouse** gave his 9-acre seaview farm to his 4 children and 6 grandchildren. He is currently writing a movie screenplay and hopes to produce it in New Zealand.

50 **Daniel Drake** reports that besides keeping busy with his orthodontics practice, he has a part-time "fun job" working toward being a direct distributor with the Amway Corporation. He and his family—wife Lucy and children Laura (20), David (16), Jillyan (5), Heather (3), and Lindsey (1)—live in St. Petersburg. **Hank Gooch** has taken on a new job as pastor at St. John's Chapel By the Sea in Pacific Beach, WA (3 hours from Seattle on the Olympic Peninsula).

53 **Marshall "Mush" and Mary Carter Woodward '52** send news that the last of their three children is married—son Harold ("Hew") and Gayle Wooton were wed on August 6, 1988.

54 **Alfredo Millet Trava** spent 7 weeks in Stuttgart, Germany last summer and won the Mexican National Championship tennis tournament in the 60s and over division.

58 **Christy Sheffield Sanford** recently won a Florida Arts Grant with recognition in Fiction and Poetry and was awarded a performance art grant by the City of Gainesville to do a program this year. Five of her pieces were included in *American Poetry Since 1970: Up Late*, a

national anthology edited by Andrei Codrescu. Her first book, *Only the Nude Can Redeem the Landscape*, was just published by Apalachee Press.

60 **Sandy Whittington** is now a systems analyst at the Veterans Administration.

63 **Ken Salmon** has joined three other attorneys in forming a partnership, Katarincic, Salmon & Steele, in Pittsburgh, PA.

64 **Marge Maynard Fantozzi** and husband Nick own Quarter Till Farm, Quarter Horses in Orlando, one of the major farms in Florida for the breeding and training of show Quarter Horses. Nick just finished two successful years as president of the Florida Quarter Horse Association and is currently a member of the state Quarter Horse Equine Advisory Board. Marge has two children: Jay Burris (19) and Nicole Fantozzi (11). She invites her Rollins friends to call her or come out to the ranch when in town. **Duane Ackerman**, Executive Vice President of Marketing, Network and Planning for BellSouth Services Inc., has been elected to the boards of The First National Bank of Atlanta and its holding company, First Atlanta Corporation.

65 **Priscilla Zeigler** married Edward J. Croft of Corning, NY on April 23, 1988 and became the instant mother of two active boys, ages 8 and 11. They reside in Mt. Pleasant, SC, a suburb of Charleston, where Priscilla still finds time to play tennis despite her busy new lifestyle.

66 **Virginia Sprinkle LaBrant** reports that **Sue Mitchell Wallace** recently performed recitals at Westminster Abbey in London and The National Cathedral in Washington, DC by special invitation. Sue has published numerous musical compositions and a tape of wedding music, recorded with John Hood, First Trumpet with the Atlanta Symphony Orchestra. Her second recording, a tape of Lenten and Easter music, was released in February.

69 **David Lord** continues to enjoy his job at Colorado College in Colorado Springs and reports that he has become a ski fanatic. He was recently elected Vice President of the National Association of College Auxiliary Services. We extend our sympathy to **Ortrun Berger-Weghorn**, whose father, **Dr. Peter Berger '30**, a foreign exchange student at Rollins in 1929-30, died on October 5, 1988.

73 **Judy Grieder Tamburro** and husband Lou are the proud parents of Daniel Louis, their first child, born September 6, 1988. Actress **Susan Meade Sindelar** recently finished the feature film *Love Ya' Tomorrow* in Arizona and did a Milkbone TV spot for Canada.

74 **Amy Shepard Richardson** is living on the ocean in Manchester, MA with daughter Abigail, 7, and son Zachary, 5, and is teaching nursery school and aerobics. **Lee Morris Birdsong** has been promoted to Vice President/Account Supervisor at Tracy-Locke/Atlanta. Friday the 13th of January turned out to be a lucky day for **Ken and Liz Eubank Crawley** of Virginia Beach as they were paid a visit by **Laura Carpenter Marlowe**, her husband Dwaine, and their two children.

75 **Constance Clay Gertsch** and husband Stephen announce the birth of daughter Stephanie Elizabeth on July 16, 1988. **Jean Reisinger Peters** and husband Tim welcomed son Timothy Austin on June 9, 1988. His older brother Bobby is 3-1/2.

76 **Tracy Kolker Magaziner** and husband Joel welcomed their second daughter, January Blair, on September 29, 1988. She joins 2-year-old sister Paris Blake. **Jo Gawthrop** has been very active in the Homebuilders Association and has just received an appointment to the Executive Committee of the Homebuilders Association of Kentucky (HBAK). Jo saw her old roommate **Anne Beck Fitzgerald** and her husband in September while judging for the Atlanta Homebuilders Professionalism Awards and spent Christmas in Orlando with **Kathleen Wingard '75. Russell Pryor, Jr. (CR)** has been appointed Senior Vice President and Consumer Lending Manager at SunBank/Sarasota County, FL.

77 **Patricia Perkins Barton** and husband Bill send news of the birth of their third child, Matthew Ryan, on May 17, 1988. He joins Lauren Ashley, 4, and Christopher William, 2-1/2. **Will Graves**, Chairman and CEO of Quality Automotive Group, Falls Church, VA, has acquired two dealership franchises: Graves' Quality Chrysler/Plymouth of Fairfax County and Quality Ital Motorcars of Fairfax County. **Mary King Braley** and husband Rick welcomed their third son, Mark Robert, on October 10, 1988. He joins Scott (5) and Matthew (2). **Deidre David Mahler** and husband Gary announce the arrival of their first baby, Amy Elizabeth, on January 9, 1989.

Octogenarian "Blue" Bartlett:

Still Poetic After All These Years



A MAN (1934)

Any man can bow his head
Start a-wishing he was dead
When ol' hard luck comes a-knocking
on his door.

Any man can heave a sigh
Wipe a teardrop from his eye
When his sun has stopped a-shining
anymore.

Any man can go to rest
With a lily on his breast
When his troubles seem to grow from
mile to mile.

But it takes a MAN the same
being worthy of his name
Who can face ol' toil and hardship with
a smile.

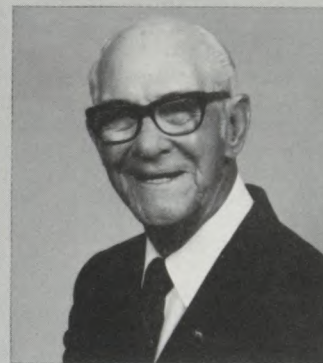
It seems appropriate that many of Morris Bartlett's fondest memories of Rollins are of social gatherings at the "Family Tree" across Lake Virginia. In talking with Morris and reading his poetry, it quickly becomes apparent that his strong sense of family, his love for and commitment to the people in

his life, have nourished him and kept him going for 83 years.

Although "Blue," as he was nicknamed by his Rollins friends, attended Rollins for only one year (1925-26), he remembers it as "the greatest year of my life. We played hard and worked hard—don't think we didn't study! It was a real family; we helped each other a lot." Blue played on the College football, basketball, and baseball teams that year and pledged Theta Kappa Nu. As he flips through the pages of his 1926 yearbook, he pauses frequently, fondly recalling memories of a friend or experience. "There's 'Soup'—Soup Porter. He and I did a comedy routine together for Rollins' radio station, and I'd sing blues numbers. That's how I got the nickname 'Blue,' and that's where I got my start in broadcasting."

After leaving Rollins, Blue went to work for the *Tampa Tribune* and then did a short stint as a slapstick comedian/singer with a Tampa radio station. Despite his instant popularity and a suggestion by a nationally prominent singer that he take his routine to New York, Blue was not confident he could "make it" in big-time radio. Instead, he took advantage of an opportunity to move to North Carolina, where he worked in the lighting business with Carolina Power and Light and then Sylvania. He was later lured back to Tampa by Zep Manufacturing, where he settled into a 27-year career as a salesman, retiring at age 67.

Throughout the years, Blue, who celebrates his 60th Reunion this spring, has expressed his thoughts and feelings through poetry and songs written in a twangy, heartfelt style. He is currently trying to publish a song he wrote about his wife of 56 years, Vi, who passed away in 1983.



UNTITLED SONG (1989)

I've been around this world of ours
And every place I go
The morals of our human race
are sinking mighty low.

We'd better make a turn around
And get back on the track
Before we go so far astray
There'll be no turning back.

Now, I've been watching on the TV
And readin' in the news
About the way you're using drugs
And lappin' up that booze.

You'd better listen, children
And you'd better listen well,
For the road you're traveling
Is leading straight to hell.

So, gather 'round me children
And listen to me good;
You'd better drop those evil things
And live the way you should.

You'd better start repentin',
For as sure as you're born
There'll be no time for repentin'
When old Gabriel blows his horn.

78 **George Westwood** has been promoted to LCDR, USN and is moving with his family—wife Mary and children George (6), Tricia (5), Joey (2) and latest addition Mary (born January 2, 1988)—to the Jacksonville area where he will fly DC-9s. **Carolyn Pecka Brooks** and husband Marshall have a new son, David Martin, born August 17, 1988, and are enjoying living and working in San Diego. **Pam Stauble Moths** reports that she is the proud mother of a baby girl, Jessica Joy, adopted at 7 weeks on June 29, 1988. **Leslie Aufzien Levine** and husband Peter welcomed their first child, daughter Rachel Michelle, on August 16, 1988. **Dottie Dyess Burns** reports that she is enjoying the hectic pace following the birth of her third child, Mason Dyess, in July. **Tate Anthony** and wife Josie

welcomed son Austin Tate on October 7, 1988.

79 **Tom Mazzei** has learned that being your own boss is great, but a lot of work. He started his own full-service real estate management and consulting firm, Cardinal Management Group Inc., in late 1987 in the Washington, DC area.

80 **Alison Cross** is planning a spring wedding to Dr. John Phillip Blatz, Jr. Alison is a vice president and an associate media director at Hill, Holliday, Connors, Cosmopolis, an advertising agency in Boston, while John, a graduate of Boston College and the Northwestern University Dental School, is a dentist in Brockton, MA. **Lee Ramsdell** married

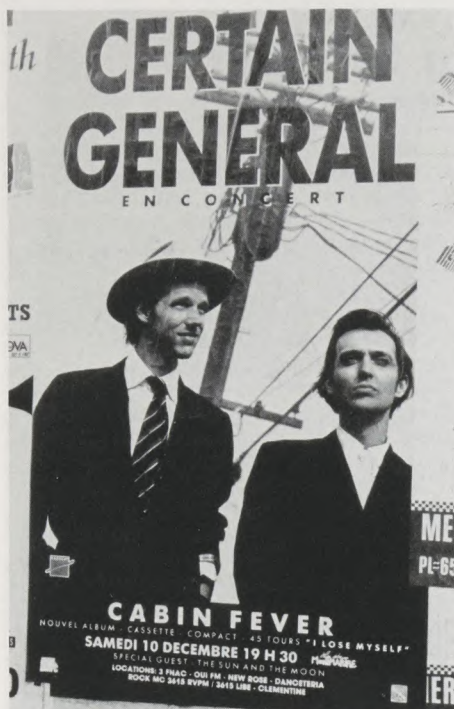
Bridget Lynch on October 15, 1988. **Belinda Maughan Foxworth** and husband Michael had their first child, son Miles Edward, in May, 1988 and five weeks later moved to London, England, where Belinda is an attorney with the London office of the New York law firm Milbank, Tweed, Hadley & McCloy and Michael is a filmmaker. **Dr. Carolyn Sue Hamby (SEHD)** was honored with the Faculty Citation for Outstanding Alumni by Vincennes University in November. **Anne Marie Rozelle** married Douglas K. Bratton on October 8, 1988 at the Mashomack Club in Pine Plains, NY. On hand for the event were **Laura Weyher Hall '82**, **Tamara Hallisey**, and **David Pearson '78**. Anne is Director of Advertising, Publicity and Public Relations for the Ralph Lauren Home Collection in New

York and Douglas is an arbitrator at Investment Limited Partnership in Greenwich, CT. They recently moved to Greenwich and are planning their second African safari for August '89. **Mimi Carrington O'Brien** and husband Douglas are happy to announce the birth of their first baby, Douglas James II, on June 27, 1988. **Martha Falconer Groce** and husband **Doug '75** have a new baby boy, Tommy, born December 23, 1988. He joins big brother Doug III (4). **Robert** and **Ann Mooney Kennedy** are the proud parents of son Kevin John, born July 11, 1988. They now live in Kennebunk, Maine.

81 Rhonda Jenks Molesphini and husband Tony announce the birth of son Anthony on September 26, 1988. Tony, who is currently practicing dentistry in Edison, NJ, is finalizing plans for his new Somerset, NJ office. **George Philip Wolfe** and wife Natalie are the proud parents of a baby boy, Benjamin Miller, born July 14, 1988. **Bock** and **Katie Irvine Folken** welcomed their second son, Garrett Alexander, on April 21, 1988. "Alex" is the grandson of **Dennis** and **Betty Peterman Folken '56**. We extend our sympathy to **Gerald Ladner**, whose brother **Michael '82** died on January 14, 1989.

82 Navy Lt. James D. George (CR) recently deployed to Naval Station Roosevelt Roads, Puerto Rico, with Naval Mobile Construction Battalion-74, Gulfport, MS. **Russell V. Douglas, Jr.**, who is nearing completion of his MBA degree at the Crummer Graduate School of Business, is a budget analyst with Orlando Regional Medical Center. **Clayton L. Roth** graduated from the Loyola University School of Dentistry in May, 1988 and is now in private practice in Light-house Point, FL.

83 Fred Weaver has announced his engagement to Henriette Medina of Guatemala City, Guatemala. The wedding will take place in July. Fred is a broker with Paine Webber in NYC and Henriette is a flight attendant with Aero Mexico. **Tammy Wilson** married Michael Cahill on September 24, 1988 in Wilton, CT. Bridesmaids included **Lisa Simoneau** and **Amy Baribault Powell**. Also in attendance were **Robin Shaffer Irwin**, **Diane Brophy Rowland**, **John Rowland '85**, **Bill Meyer**, **Sharon Miller Ely**, **Sheryl Grisee Licciardi**, **Bob Kaveny**, and **Dean Kilbourne '84**. Tammy lives in Southport, CT and is a project consultant for Merrill Lynch Relocation Management in White Plains, NY. A host of Rollins alumni watched in stunned disbelief as **Diana Chrissis** and **Al Landsberger '83** finally tied the knot on October 8, 1988 in the Knowles Memorial Chapel following an eight-year courtship. "I wouldn't have missed it for the world," said one attendee in an emotional moment. "It was a great party. My heart filled with nostalgia as the Kappa sisters sang their old sorority



While honeymooning in Paris, **Diana Chrissis '83** and **Al Landsberger '82** unexpectedly came face to face with former classmate **Parker Dulaney '80 (r)**—on a poster featuring his band, **A Certain General**.

songs. My only complaint is that there weren't any knives at the reception." Guests included **Chris Bender**, **Betsy Benson '81**, **Mark Cosgrove '84 (CR)**, **Britt Elise '86**, **Joel Fiser '82**, **Derek Fuchs '80**, **Margaret Genovese '84**, **Cindy Jennings '83**, **Debbie Hewitt Kelly**, **Anne Kelley**, **Maria Kolettis '86**, **Joanne Mancuso '82**, **Fifi Max '84**, **Corey O'Gorman '82**, **Peg O'Keefe '81**, **Georgianna Overall '84**, **Gene Pembleton '80**, **Phil Pyster '81**, **Chris '80** and **Cristina Martinez-Fonts Ramsay '83**, **Dan Richards '84**, **Peter Lindemann '84**, **Paul '85 (CR)** and **Chelle Zook Richards '82**, **Ellen Russell '84**, **Michael "Wolf" Segal '81**, **Cathy Collins '87**, **Jean Senne '84**, **Mike Stewart '82**, **Rhonda Viveney '82**, **Mary Wetzel Wismar '76**, **Bobby Davis '82**, **Socky O'Sullivan**, **Charlie Rodgers**, and **Polly and Thaddeus Seymour**. Diana and Al honeymooned in Paris and continue to live in Altamonte Springs, FL. **Gary Koettters** married Karen Clarke in Ann Arbor, MI in May, 1988. They are living in Pittsburgh, PA. **Cynthia Shipman Seastrom** and husband David welcomed daughter Lauren Elise on December 15, 1988. **Gerry Apodaca** recently received his PhD in Experimental Pathology from the University of San Francisco and will continue on at UCSF doing postdoctoral work in the Department of Anatomy. **Ann Archerd Pully** and husband Michael are proud to announce the birth of their son, Zachary Daniel, on January 15, 1989. **GiGi Meehan Greene** and husband David welcomed daughter Jessica Ryan on November 23, 1988.

84 Theresa Bender received her JD from Wake Forest University School of Law in 1987 and in October, 1988 assumed the position of Florida Assistant Attorney General, Administrative Law Section. **Bill Gordon** was recently named Assistant Athletic Director at Boone High School in Orlando. **Louis Gervolino, Jr.** was married on November 26, 1988 to Janet Runco, whom he met while working for Proctor & Gamble in NY. **Karen Chamberlin** married Oscar A. Goity of Argentina on May 28, 1988. Karen is a flight attendant with Braniff and lives in Winter Park. **Joanie Andrews Pagonakis** and husband Joe welcomed their first child, Nicholas Joseph, on June 5, 1988. **Joni Holzschuh** recently accepted a manager position with Vista Federal Savings Bank in Reston, VA. She and **David Hannah** plan to be married in August '89. **Kathy Rudy (HH)** has been appointed Director of Personnel at Boardwalk and Baseball in Orlando. **Nancy Brown** is planning a May 6, 1989 wedding in the Knowles Memorial Chapel to Gary King of Ottawa, Ontario, Canada. Gary is currently employed by Bell Canada but will be relocating to Winter Park. Nancy is Manager of School Permissions at Harcourt Brace Jovanovich. May will be a busy time for **Joe Shorin**, who within that month will marry Bonnie Potts, graduate from the University of Oregon School of Law, and move to Phoenix to begin work for the Arizona Court of Appeals.

85 A recent promotion has taken **Mark Lindstrom** to Woodlands, TX, where he is Area Field Service Manager with Roche Diagnostic Systems, Inc. **Thomas J. Picard, Jr. (CR)**, President of Malcolm D. Duncan & Associates, Inc. in Orlando, has been named Department Vice President-elect of the Education Department of the Instrument Society of America. **Terzah Horton** and husband Bradford Thomas welcomed a daughter, Zara-Beth Horton Thomas, on November 14, 1988. Terzah is in medical school at Emory University, where she is currently doing research in the Department of Microbiology.

86 Leslie Henry has been promoted by James River Corporation and is now working out of Atlanta as District Sales Specialist in charge of a new restaurant table top line of the Food Service Specialties Dixie Division. **Dee Zeidenbergs** is employed as a graphic artist at Eastern Press in New Haven, CT. She made a trip to California in September to visit **Taryn Waltke '85** and **Carrie Barton '85**. **Randy Gerber** is with Universal Studios Florida in Orlando, where he is in charge of Corporate Sales and Programs. He reports that the television and motion picture production facilities are active, with filming of *Psycho IV*, starring Rollins alumnus **Anthony Perkins '54**, scheduled to begin in November. The tour portion of the studios

IN MEMORIAM

Edwin Granberry



"Don't write anything that you can keep from writing. Unless it so overwhelms you that you can no more not write than you can stop eating, it will not overwhelm readers. When you are overwhelmed from within, what you write usually has a style, or 'lilt,' of its own. It cannot be imitated, because it is a mirror of the inside of a single creative mind—your own. If, given the facts, somebody else could write it, it is simply not worth doing."

That advice was given to Rollins students by novelist-teacher-playwright Dr. Edwin Granberry, who died on December 6, 1988. Granberry served Rollins for over four decades (1933-1975) and became a legend at the College as well as in the literary world.

When Granberry was hired by President Hamilton Holt as Rollins' first Irving Bacheller Chair of Creative Writing, he had already published several well-received novels, including *Strangers and Lovers* and *The Ancient Hunger*, as well as *A Trip to Czardis*, which won the O. Henry Prize for best short story published in America. He had also been selected—along with future novelist Tom Wolfe, critic John Mason Brown, and playwright Philip Barry (and only eight others)—to attend the famed Harvard-47 Workshop.

In a profile of Granberry written for the *Rollins Alumni Record* in 1985 by Bill Shelton '48, one of the author's former students, Shelton said, "It is always a two-way gamble when a college or university summons, as a teacher, a working writer 'of both

achievement and promise,' as Holt was fond of putting it. The writer is gambling that he will be the exception to the adage that 'the academic world is the cemetery of many fine literary careers.' The institution is gambling that he or she doesn't write all night at the expense of teaching.

"President Holt made the decision and Edwin Granberry made the exception, at the gain of—not the expense of—his teaching.

"The best way to learn a thing," Granberry said recently, "is to try to teach it. In trying to teach it to students, you teach yourself."

Rollins students benefitted from Granberry's many literary friendships. Visitors to his classes included novelists Sinclair Lewis, Thornton Wilder, Irving Bacheller, Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings, and Margaret Mitchell (Granberry wrote the first "discovery" review of Mitchell's *Gone With The Wind*, published in *The New York Sun*). Legendary actor James Cagney also made a guest appearance in one of Granberry's classes.

Many of Granberry's former students have gone on to become accomplished writers. In the late 1960s, one grateful former student anonymously set up the Edwin Granberry Creative Writing Prize, which the Department of English awards annually to encourage a promising Rollins undergraduate.

Granberry's latest work, *The Passionist*, was published in 1986 and won high acclaim in literary circles. Commented Shelton after reading the novel, "Obviously, he had followed that same advice he gave to his writing students. He dreamed part of it from 'within.' He couldn't keep from writing it. It is inimitable.

"It so weaves its spell, the master has outwritten us all—just as we always expected."

A Book-A-Year fund has been established at Rollins College to honor the memory of Dr. Edwin Granberry. Contributions may be sent to: Book-A-Year, Rollins College, Campus Box 2724, Winter Park, FL 32789.

Alexander Stanton and is planning a wedding for later this year. She is currently living in Miami, where she is employed with Melvin Simon and Assoc. as Marketing Coordinator for Kendale Lakes Mall. **Suzanne B. Sablan (HH)** has been selected for inclusion in the 16th edition of *Who's Who of American Women*. Her poem "Slipping Away" won honorable mention in the 1988 National Writer's Club Poetry Contest, and "St. Mark's Requiem" was published in the fall edition of *On the Threshold of a Dream*, a national poetry anthology. Suzanne teaches English at Oak Ridge High School and is working on a master's degree in creative writing at UCF. **James S. Cox (CR)** has been promoted to Vice President in the Real Estate Lending Division at NCNB National Bank of Florida. **Laura Williams** and **Douglas Storer '83** were married on October 15, 1988 in the Knowles Memorial Chapel. Alumni in attendance included maid of honor **Kristin Gross**, bridesmaids **Shawn Edwards** and **Suzie Flanders '86**, best man **Tucker Killam '84**, ushers (and brothers of the groom) **Greg Storer '78** and **Jeff Storer '76**, **Becky Noyes, Tom '85** and **Kathleen McKay Powell '84**, **Lia Baker '86**, **Laurin Matthews '86**, **John Riley '83**, **Laura Coltrane '83**, **Todd Pittenger '85**, **Mike Gallagher '86**, **Beth Waterhouse '88**, and **Joey '84** and **Vicky Szabo Raymond '85**. The couple honeymooned in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. **Adriana Delgado** is living in Boynton Beach, FL and working for HRS as a public assistance specialist assigned to Medicaid cases.

88 Soon after graduating from Rollins, **Christopher Cogan** was named head of real estate for the Southeast at Avis Lube, a division of Avis Rent-A-Car. More recently, he founded Native Realty, Inc., a commercial real estate brokerage firm in Orlando. The firm is proud to have three other Rollins alumni associated with it: **Peter Lindemann '84**, Principal Broker; and **John Lowe '87** and **Barton Thomas, Associates**. Our condolences to the family of John Edwards Campbell III, who passed away on December 19, 1988. A Book-A-Year fund has been established at Rollins to honor John's memory. Contributions may be sent to Book-A-Year, Campus Box 2724, Rollins College, Winter Park, FL 32789.

IN MEMORIAM

Dr. Peter Berger '30, October 5, 1988.
Margaret "Peggy" Canning Goodell '30, October 14, 1988.
Gwen Bartholomew Patterson '32, date unknown.
F. Norton Lockhart '39, March 16, 1988.
Edwin B. Acree, Jr. '47, February 5, 1989.
Michael L. Ladner '82, January 14, 1989.
Richard M. Burger '85, January, 1989.
John Edwards Campbell III '88, December 19, 1988.

will open in the spring of 1990. **Cheryl Flynn** and **Philip Baruch '87** were married on May 28, 1988 in the Berkshires, Lenox, MA. Rollins alumni in attendance included ushers **Adam Eisen '85** and **Craig Polejes '85**, and **Evelyn Corriere**, **Aimee Herriot**, **Jeannie Coyer '87**, **Grant Thayer '89**, **Jennifer Stone '88**, **Dan Flynn '81**, **Brian Neal '87**, and **Jim Daley '87**. The couple honeymooned in Antigua, West Indies and currently live in Winter Park. **Eva Seebeck (CR)** and **Anthony Spotorno** were married in the Knowles Memorial Chapel on June 25, 1988. After a honeymoon cruise to Mex-

ico, Jamaica, and the Cayman Islands, they settled in Apopka, FL. Eva is a commercial loan credit analyst and Anthony is a computer programmer. **Patricia Hamilton Hartmann** has been promoted to Employee Relations Officer at Society National Bank in Cleveland, OH.

87 **Andrea Beth Subin** married David Edward Craig in October at the Citrus Club in Orlando. The couple honeymooned in California and have settled in Winter Park. **Shawn Edwards** has announced her engagement to

SUMMIT: GOOD JUDGMENT

Editor: First of all, as a professional writer, I've been meaning for some time to tell you how much better the magazine has become. My dad graduated from Penn, and I always used to sigh in envy at his alumni magazine. In my opinion, the stories, photography, and graphics of the *Record* now stack up any day against Penn's book. Congratulations, and please find enclosed my voluntary subscription.

But the real impetus that prompts me to write this letter is your story about the Summit. It just makes me sad that it didn't happen when I was still at Rollins (I graduated in 1976). For years, I have said, "I got a great education, but that's all I got."

I come from one of those middle-income, sacrificing families you spoke of in another article. As an Honors student, I went through school in three years instead of four, and my family could just afford the tuition. I was a resident aide, an Algernon Sydney Sullivan Scholar, a reporter for the newspaper, in the Philosophy Club. When I entered, in '73, my spending money was \$50 a month.

I might have been invited to join a sorority...but affording it was out of the question. In those days, there were no special-interest residence halls. And yes, it was legal then to drink at 18, but as it happens, the very smell of beer makes me sick. Equally oddly, I don't play tennis (I swim, a solitary pursuit; and then there was the daunting cost of a tennis racket and shoes and clothes).

The point I'm trying to make here is that while I was at Rollins, the majority of students defined "fun" as: a) being Greek; b) drinking; c) going to the beach (needless to say, I also didn't have a car).

It sounds as if much of the same may be true today—absolutely amazing in the face of the change in drinking age and the introduction of mixed-gender housing. But I think the Summit was incredibly courageous, and I applaud your decision to let alumni know that old "Rollie Collie" is attempting to make some significant changes.

Here's one you might try, as an experiment: ask students to remove all jewelry for one day. (I bet if they checked it in a central spot and you weighed it, you'd have over a hundred pounds of gold. At the current price per ounce, that would feed a lot of hungry people—but that's a separate issue.) The real idea here would be to make people who take their bangles for granted aware that it's not standard operating equipment. Ditto for designer clothes. Or even just ask everyone, for one day, to wear dark shorts and a Rollins t-shirt.

People have incredible barriers to defend themselves—I live in New York City, and it's literally a survival mechanism here. We're all afraid to let people know who we really are. But I'll never

forget Dan DeNicola, who was my adviser, saying that college was a place where you could make mistakes that wouldn't be held against you for life.

I'm reminded of an anecdote about a successful entrepreneur. A reporter, interviewing her, asked what made her successful. The entrepreneur says, "Good judgment." The reporter asks, "How did you develop good judgment?" The entrepreneur answers, "Experience." The reporter, getting frustrated, pursues it with one more question. "And how did you get the experience?" The entrepreneur pauses, smiles, and says, "Bad judgment."

Rollins offers a superb education and an exquisite physical setting. In the social arena, it's been gaining "experience" for years. The Summit was clearly good judgment, and I hope it sets the stage for more of the same.

FRAN GOLDSTEIN '76

Editor: I just finished reading the recent issue of the *Alumni Record* and had to write you. What a wonderful issue! This was the first time I've read the articles before the class news! The Summit sounds as though it was a wonderful experience. I envy the students for their opportunity to participate in it. I feel proud to be associated with an institution that's not afraid to come out from behind its "ivy-covered walls" and face some very real problems that have existed for some time. A big "hurrah" to the students, faculty, and administration for attempting to find some solutions.

I'd also like to comment on the article about Bill Leavengood and the Annie Russell Theatre. It's good to see Rollins realize that keeping the students and alumni happy is as important as improving academics. I do believe Rollins may be on the cutting edge here.

Congratulations on the great job you do with the magazine. Thanks for keeping the alumni informed. I have enclosed a small contribution to the magazine.

KATIE NOYES '76

Editor: I was very impressed with the quality of the most recent *Record*. The idea of a Summit was excellent. I hope the results will warrant following up on the concept. I took the liberty of copying the article and distributing copies among other teachers and school administrators that I know.

One item drew my special attention, that being the importance the students attached to drinking alcohol in general. I realize that drinking existed when I attended Rollins (1962-66). But there seems now to be a virtual ferocity of concern about some concept of a right to drink that amounts to an obligation to drink. There were beer parties in the 60s. But there was comparatively precious little drinking on campus, and drugs in general were much less of a problem.

Drinking was not considered a right to be indulged at all times and places. While I recall a certain number of students to whom alcohol was a problem, their numbers were very small as far as I knew.

The article seemed to indicate that one of the students' primary concerns was over the right to have kegs at campus parties. It implied that the concern approached anger on the part of the students that they were somehow denied this particular quantitative level of drinking activity despite its potential illegality and risks to the students and the school. It's as though the students were saying, "To hell with the laws. To hell with sense or responsibility. We have an absolute right to drink anywhere till we drop."

Now, you ask, why should this concern me?

After all, I spent four wonderful years at Rollins. Many friendships were made which flourish to this day. One of those was to the girl I met in my senior year. She became my wife after my first year at Tulane Law School, and after that the mother of our daughter, Lara, born in 1968, and always known by her nickname of Boo.

Our life as a family was fantastic, rich in experience, and exciting. It was thoroughly shared. Not that it was without problems, including a few serious ones. But from each problem we emerged closer and stronger as individuals and as a family.

Boo enjoyed life to the fullest. She worked hard and played hard. She worked every day while she was going to school since she was fifteen. She found those experiences exciting, challenging, and rewarding. She had her ups and downs with school and was finally solidly and determinedly "up." She was an excellent sailor confident in boats of any size and was as much at home in the broad oceans and the Caribbean as in the St. Lucie River in Stuart. She enjoyed her 280-ZX and did her own repairs. Boo was a stereo freak and loved music of all kinds. She was happy with a lively and contagious laugh. She was pert, cute, and had many good and loyal friends with whom she was able to develop and nourish close and examined relationships, not being satisfied with superficiality. Boo was a sophomore at Indian River Community College, very much in love with a student from Stuart who was attending the University of Florida.

She enjoyed the occasional beer. But she was strongly against drinking and driving, taking pride in her stand for sober designated drivers.

So, you say, why should I be so concerned?

I am concerned because on February 13, 1988, a month shy of her 20th birthday, she was killed by a drunk driver, Vernie Evinrude. They and another boy had gone to a dance club in West

Palm Beach about 45 miles away on that Friday night. Because Vernie had been drinking (illegally with the aid of a false ID), she drove home past our home to get Vernie breakfast at a local Denny's restaurant. After breakfast Vernie insisted that he was OK to drive. The other boy agreed. So Boo gave him the keys. She went to sleep in the back seat of Vernie's Buick Grand National for the three-mile trip to Vernie's, from which she would go home.

About a block from Vernie's home, Vernie drove the car off the road at about 70 mph, wiped out about 175 feet of post and beam fence, and then uprooted several trees including one very large cabbage palm which crushed the side of the car and with it Boo's skull.

Boo had had nothing to drink. Her blood alcohol level was 0.000 upon autopsy. Vernie's blood alcohol level was 0.158 at the time of his autopsy. The other boy was merely scratched. Who knows why? The car was totalled.

As for a report card one year later, our lives are shattered. She was our only child, the center of our lives. We were an intensely close family. Boo was working in my office as my part-time bookkeeper and would give me big hugs and smiles every day when she came in for work after her college classes. Now all we have are memories and photographs—poor substitutes by any measure. We should be going to visit her at college. Instead, we are having to discuss our plans for her ashes. Instead of enjoying the holidays, we look for ways of avoiding them, of getting out of town, of being away from our home, her room, the memories of the wonderful holidays we shared before. Maybe later we will be able to stay home. Time will tell. Right now our plans are derailed. Normal life and emotions are ended. Our dreams are gone. We see the children of our friends, their lives going on. It hurts every day. Our hearts are broken. We try to deal with the pain. It's very hard. We try to cope. We cry a lot. The idea of having fun is almost foreign to us.

These are simple facts of daily life, such as it is. It's an attempt at emotional survival at this stage. At times it seems that the rats have won. Perhaps in later years we may cope better. We hope so.

So, you say, why should we be concerned about what students do at Rollins? Simple.

The pain we are suffering is bearly endurable and we don't want you, your friends, and your parents to have to experience it for the great glory of getting wasted. The term "getting wasted" has never been more apt.

In killing or injuring only yourself, you will bring terrible guilt, pain, sorrow and grief to yourself, if you live, and to your loved ones. How eager are you to spend the rest of your life, short as it might be, terribly scarred, impaired, and unable to enjoy life free of pain or disfigurement, unable to bear or raise children, unable to support yourself or your loved ones, and so on? This is reality. This is not exaggeration. Again, this is reality.

If you kill or injure someone else, you not only permanently destroy or diminish their life, but you fill them with anger and all the other emotions, all of them negative, that we suffer. And you have the additional burden of this guilt.

I hope this message is not wasted on the parents, teachers, and others who themselves either deny the risks they pose to others or do nothing when other adults drink and drive. This is not just a student problem.

Insurance, no matter how much, does nothing to address the real pain, though you might also lead to terrible financial consequences being suffered. It can lead to loss of homes and bar you and the owner of the vehicle from being able to have any assets for at least 20 years in this state. So the financial issues, though clearly secondary, can become severe.

As one who has won many battles but lost the war, I beg each of you to look carefully at the issue of individual and group responsibility relating to alcohol. You can and must be responsible for yourselves. And you must also assume a great deal of responsibility for each other when the need arises. Victims, unless they are solely the drunk drivers themselves, do not choose themselves. Each of you stands the risk of being killed or injured by a drunk. A car is more lethal than a grenade. Four times as many Americans are killed each year by drunk drivers alone than by all guns together. Yet the tendency is to fear the guy with the gun.

Consider yourself taking a class in individual and group ethics. The lectures are straightforward. The common sense is obvious. The exams are more difficult. And the penalties for Ds and Fs are injury and death, which grade often comes too late.

Please, the problem is not "to keg or not to keg" or only four cases per party. The issue is what you do with your life and the respect you show to your friends and loved ones.

It doesn't matter to me why you want to drink, how threatened you feel by the thought of having to remain sober for a party, or how insecure you are about staying sober. I don't care if you drink as long as you are nowhere around anyone you can injure. You can do what you want to yourself if you can live with the consequences to your loved ones and the possible fate you might suffer yourself.

It does matter to me that you might constitute a threat to my wife, or someone else who doesn't deserve to suffer. It does matter to me that your claimed right to drink is more important than anyone else's right to the quality of their life, and sometimes to the very existence of that life. It does matter to me that you should be as intelligent as you are and yet as stupid on such an important matter. And so selfish.

Nor does it matter that you might not be legally drunk if you are driving and injure or kill someone. With just one beer there is an effect on reaction time. And it that millisecond in slower reaction time is

what causes a crash that might have otherwise been avoided, there is just as much responsibility as if the driver had had ten beers. We are each responsible for everything we do, and we must take the full measure of responsibility for that whether we are legally "drunk" or not.

On behalf of those who love and care for each one of you, I beg each of you (students, parents, teachers, administrators, and others) to assume responsibility for your actions in a world where "I'm so very sorry" means nothing at all when it's too late.

Now, perhaps you know why I am so concerned.

So, please...please...

JAMES J. BUTLER III '66

PLANET IS DOOMED?

Editor: Congratulations to Jay Werba for his revealing interview, "And So It Goes," with Kurt Vonnegut in the *Rollins Alumni Record*, Winter 1989.

Reading about Vonnegut's background and outlook on life enables us to see what makes him tick. It's interesting to ponder several of his beliefs: 1) the fragmentation of American society has produced many lonely and vulnerable people; 2) Modern technology devalues our own human worth; 3) Even though people are good at heart, the planet is doomed to die.

Hopefully, we'll continue to see insightful interviews printed in coming issues. DAVID GREENWELL

BEST EVER

Editor: The last magazine is best ever, although the articles are too long. The pictures are fine, especially the color ones. WILHELMINA "BILLIE" FREEMAN GREENE '27

TRIBUTE TO GRANBERRY

Editor: It is with considerable sadness I read the brief notice announcing Dr. Granberry's death in December of 1988. I'm sure there are other former students of this exceptional teacher who feel a strong personal loss at hearing such news.

I know I can speak for myself and I don't think I exaggerate when I say that half of what I learned of value to me, I learned from him. He made complicated ideas so simple and moved one forward with such gentle and good-humored courtesy. And as I grow older, and meet ever so many more people, I am more confirmed in my belief that Edwin Granberry was the ideal teacher and a first-class human being. I wish I could meet another Edwin Granberry.

My heartfelt sympathy to his family. JACQUES A. A MITCHELL, III '58

(A memorial tribute to Dr. Granberry appears on page 34.)

Rollins Reflections

September 5, 1988

Dear Dr. Seymour:

Well, by golly, there I was making breakfast, after Sunday mass, while listening to "Weekend Edition" on WAMU-FM here in Washington, D.C. And what do I hear but Dr. Seymour explaining "Fox Day" to Susan Stamberg! Nice touch. For too long the outside world has remained ignorant of Fox Day.

The piece got me to thinking about Rollins, as I do every year at this time.

My first Fox Day was back in the spring of 1969. Hugh McKean was president then. As I recollect, the day he chose was a lovely one. The fox was spotted as soon as the sun rose, and the campus emptied. In those days, Dr. McKean imposed a quid pro quo on participants: If you took off for the beach, you had to spend some time in Chapel that evening listening to something intellectually worthwhile. Dr. McKean was always an optimist.

I didn't take advantage of Fox Day that year. I thought it was silly. But then, I had a fabulous proclivity for silliness 20 years ago. I assure you, Dr. Seymour, if a statue of the Fox, or any fox, were placed on my front lawn tomorrow morning, I would not go to work.

See how much a Rollins graduate can learn over the space of two decades? Yes, rather a lot, I think.

And that was, and I presume is, the major underpinning of a liberal arts education: The ability to learn to learn.

Since I graduated from Rollins, I have worked in politics, broadcasting, and now stock brokerage (forgive me if the last brings a twinge of pain and remorse). Some of my friends claim that the next logical career for me is brain surgeon. They may be correct.

And now that the inevitable fall semester is staring us in the face, again, I try to recall what I was thinking before I stepped onto the campus back in September of 1968.

Many of the thoughts were not my own. They belonged to my late father. He had always told me that my college days would be among the best days of my life. Dad was right. Those days were golden ones. But as for myself, I was wondering what my roommate would be like; what



the dorm would be like; how on earth I would register for classes; and I was certain that the food at the beanery would be terrible. Well, as it turned out, I was correct about the food; but after three years, I did find myself developing an unusual fondness for grits. Not bad for a kid from Massachusetts.

The fact is, freshmen just don't know what's at Rollins for them. They just have to dig it out for themselves, learn it, and then make it their own. As "Miss Emily" once wrote, "To comprehend a nectar, requires sorest need."

I thought I had figured it all out the day I graduated. The day was May 28, 1972. As my class was filing out of the field house, it occurred to me that Rollins was now officially behind me. That all of the fun, the classes, the last-minute production mark-ups for the *Sandspur*, and term papers were gone. My brother-in-law, who is a remarkable, sensible, and sensitive fellow, asked me how I felt about graduating that day. I answered this way: "I feel terrible. I feel a great sense of loss." I got over it.

To this day, Dr. Seymour—and this is really why I'm writing to you—I feel the urge to load up the car and head south. Oh no, the feeling doesn't last long—it leaves me as quickly as it arrived. But that's what makes the moment so special. That for an instant, I am once again a novice to college life and all the fine things it held for me.

Rollins was where, for the first time, I was accepted for me and not my family; it was where I first learned to defend a position intellectually; and it was where I first fell in love. That's a lot of firsts.

So, if I were you, I wouldn't know what to tell freshmen. Fox Day sure is a good place to start. After all, sooner or later, we should all develop the habit of learning how to do nothing. Life is such a rewarding enterprise, but it requires so much from us. The opportunity to take some time off and look back over what we've accomplished can give us great solace. It also refreshes the mind for the efforts that lie ahead.

"...Yesterday's over my shoulder, so I can't look backward too long. There's just too much to see waiting in front of me, and I know that I just can't go wrong."

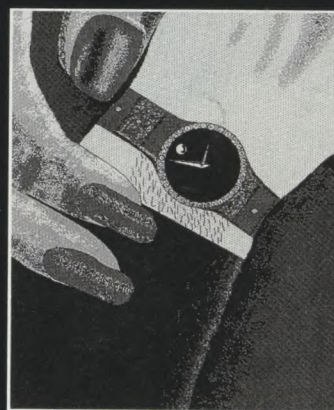
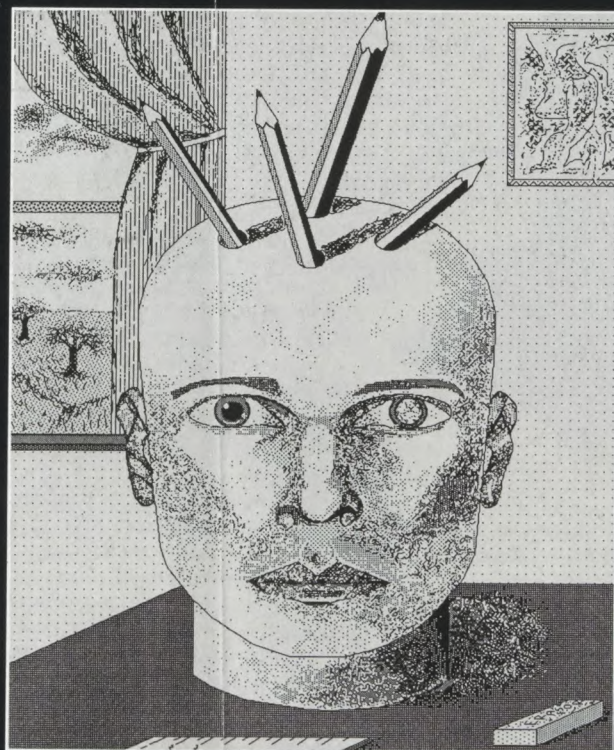
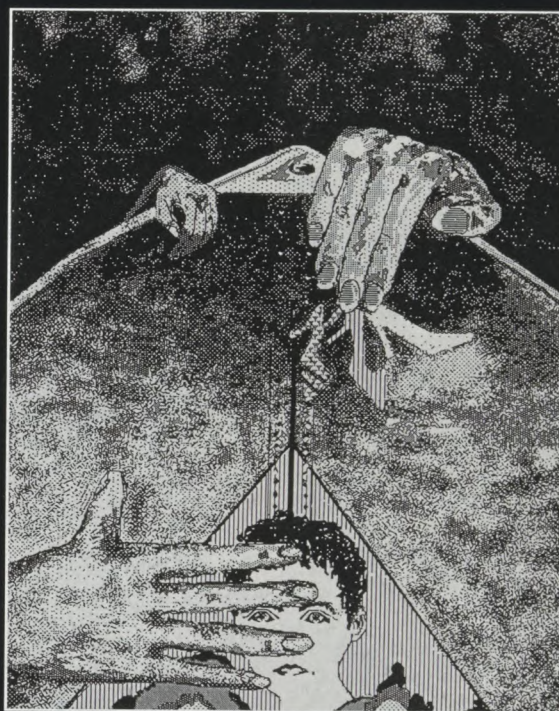
Jimmy Buffet said that. I just say this: Good luck and have fun.

MICHAEL DEL COLLIANO '72

ROLLINS COLLEGE
WINTER PARK
FLORIDA 32789-4497

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A sampling of creative endeavors in computer graphics from Professor Ronald Larned's Winter Term class, "MacArt." For "A Journey Through Winter Term," see page 14.