

Summer 1986

## Rollins Alumni Record, Summer 1986

Rollins College Office of Marketing and Communications

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# ROLLINS

ALUMNI RECORD • SUMMER 1986



BACK TO  
THE  
FUTURE





# Centennial Messages

In this day and age of supersonic transport and computer chips, I would like to remind the Rollins community of the great importance the arts play in our existence. Both those who teach and learn the fine arts—literature, music, painting, sculpture, dance and theatre—should be instilled with the belief that in our country we have the great privilege of expressing ourselves, and that this right is a great responsibility. The fine arts have been and always shall be a reflection of the conscience of the American people. Without them we would be blinded considerably in regard to our hopes, our fears, our dreams, our nightmares, our strengths and our weaknesses.

*Grant-Gordon Thornley '83*

Fiat Lux evermore!  
*Ruth H. Sandstrom*

Rollins means a great deal to me and I return to the campus often to renew old memories. I hope all alums will help keep "Rollins Ringing Clear."

*"Ginger" Carpenter '58*

My year as a German exchange student at Rollins 55 years ago had a decisive influence on my life. Living in a most agreeable climate and surrounding in a small academic community was a wonderful experience. It established my friendship towards America, formed my political views and taught me to look at my own country with keen eyes. In Hamilton Holt I met an exemplary man. My professional career depended largely on insights gained at Rollins. I deeply wished to let my daughter have the same experience. She graduated from Rollins in 1965. After the war my family and I were overwhelmed by the help of college friends who saved us from starvation. I have many reasons to be thankful to Rollins. The Centennial is a chance to remember all the good things I enjoyed at Rollins and to send the College my good wishes for the future.

*Peter E. Berger '30*

I have many wonderful memories of Rollins—of President Hamilton Holt and the many famous personages he attracted to the campus, among them Thomas Alva Edison, Calvin Coolidge, Richard Halliburton, William Lyon Phelps; of the Animated Magazine performances; of the contributions to the Walk of Fame; of those small classes with the Conference Method and such wonderful professors as Dr. Franklin in physics, Prof. Georgia in chemistry, Dr. Malcolm Forbes in psychology, and Dr. Richard Feuerstein in languages. You can see I am still a Rollins fan. Here's to a most successful Second Centennial!

*Mina M. Ashley '33*

I look back with fondness on my collegiate years. It is hard to believe that eight years have passed since I last saw the campus. I often think of returning to the cloistered academic life, which I regard as being far superior to the cold, impersonal business world.

*Wickford Weldon '77*

As my grandfather was instrumental in founding Rollins College and my aunts Frances Knowles Warren and Mable Knowles Gage continued his interest by building Knowles Memorial Chapel and a French building, I have felt a great interest in the College and its growth over the years. At this one hundredth anniversary I extend to all of you my most sincere congratulations and best wishes for many more rewarding years.

*Sarah Knowles de Coizart*



# ROLLINS

ALUMNI RECORD

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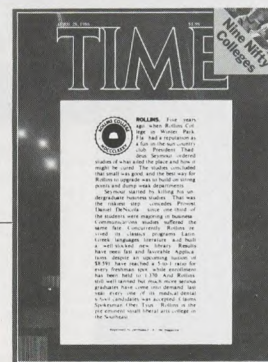
Cover: As the Centennial year draws to a close, Rollins turns its focus to the future. The cover photo, by Bruce Behrens '66, features President Thaddeus Seymour with 1-year-old Jeremy Adams Wood II, son of Jeremy '74 and Marchetta Tate Wood '77.



## C O N T E N T S

### 2 READ ALL ABOUT IT

A recent shower of good press has put Rollins in the national spotlight.



### 6 THE RIGORS OF THE RHODES INTERVIEW

Rhodes Scholarship recipient Renee Stone '85 and finalist Bill Wood '86 share their impressions of the Rhodes interview experience.

### 9 DIARY OF A JOB HUNTER

by Brad Partridge '83  
A Rollins alumnus candidly discusses the trials and tribulations of his search for the "right" job.

### 13 A CENTENNIAL PERSPECTIVE PART IV: SETTING THE COURSE

The final section in our series of Centennial features highlights the years leading up to the College's 100th birthday. Our special thanks to Lorrie Kyle Ramey '70, whose dedication to this project has resulted in a lively account of Rollins history.



### 29 THE DYNAMIC DUO

by Susan Cohn Lackman, Ph.D.  
Music professor Susan Lackman gives us a personal glimpse of duo concert pianists Joanne Byrd Rogers '49 and Jeannine Romer Morrison '51.



### 30 MACK LEAVING LEGACY OF WINNING, EASYGOING STYLE

by Melissa Isaacson  
Rollins bids a fond farewell to Ginny Mack, who retires this year after 24 years as women's tennis coach.



## DEPARTMENTS

- 12 Books
- 24 Campus News
- 36 Dollars & Sense
- 37 Update
- 41 The Last Word



APRIL 28, 1986

\$1.95

# TIME

Nine Nifty  
Colleges



**ROLLINS.** Five years ago, when Rollins College in Winter Park, Fla., had a reputation as a fun-in-the-sun country club, President Thaddeus Seymour ordered

studies of what ailed the place and how it might be cured. The studies concluded that small was good, and the best way for Rollins to upgrade was to build on strong points and dump weak departments.

Seymour started by killing his undergraduate business studies. "That was the riskiest step," concedes Provost Daniel DeNicola, "since one-third of the students were majoring in business." Communications studies suffered the same fate. Concurrently, Rollins revived its classics programs—Latin, Greek, languages, literature—and built a well-stocked new library. Results have been fast and favorable. Applications, despite an upcoming tuition of \$8,591, have reached a 5-to-1 ratio for every freshman spot, while enrollment has been held to 1,370. And Rollins' still well-tanned but much more serious graduates have come into demand: last year every one of its medical-dental school candidates was accepted. Claims Spokesman Ober Tyus: "Rollins is the pre-eminent small liberal arts college in the Southeast."

Reprinted by permission of *Time* magazine.

Rollins  
marks

By Ann Mo  
OF THE SENTINEL

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**Rollins on  
a roll with  
the press**

OF THE SENTINEL STAFF

**WINTER PARK** — Suzanne McGovern, a Rollins College publicist, remembers the day in December when she answered the telephone to find someone from Time magazine asking "what was so great about Rollins."

Fresh from the college's centennial celebration in November, Mr. Govern had a ready magazine

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# REA

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Bradley warned of  
the Cold War. In 1959,  
specialist Werner von  
predicted manned expedi-  
Mars by 1974.  
The centennial celebration  
lay, the past and future  
the magazine's theme.  
the "editorial pages," former  
ns political science professor  
Douglas noted that the Sun-  
State has progressed from a  
squito-ridden swamp to valu-  
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Florida now is host to the space

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**INTER PARK** — The academic vice president of Rollins earned Tuesday that his inconsistent and

DeNicola, 40, who he claimed was written badly on purpose. The tutors found problems such as a flippant phrase, which they said gave readers the wrong impression.

"It depends on what you people to think when they get memo," said Kristen Kuntz, sophomore English major, plans a writing career. "I want them to think you're a pro and they s

An exclusive **USN&WR** survey showcases the schools that top educators named as the nation's pacesetters.

**A**MERICA'S UNDERGRADUATE SCHOOLS with the best reputations among college presidents are those that insist their students be educated broadly.

A nationwide survey of college presidents by *World Report* shows those ranked highest by college presidents to be those that insist on a broad education for all students.

The survey, conducted by the National Association of College and University Presidents, ranked 100 of the nation's top liberal arts colleges. The survey found that 80 percent of the presidents of the top 100 liberal arts colleges insist on a broad education for all students.

The survey also found that 80 percent of the presidents of the top 100 liberal arts colleges insist on a broad education for all students.

### South. Border States

- |   |      |
|---|------|
| 1. Trinity (Tex.)                       | 28.4 |
| 2. James Madison (Va.)                  | 21.0 |
| 3. U. of North Carolina<br>at Charlotte | 18.5 |
| 4. Stetson (Fla.)                       | 14.8 |
| 5. The Citadel (S.C.)                   | 13.6 |
| George Mason (Va.)                      | 13.6 |
| 7. Rollins (Fla.)                       | 12.3 |
| East Carolina (N.C.)                    | 12.2 |
| 9. Appalachian State                    | 12.2 |

**S**TATE-SUPPORTED institutions dominate the list of top, larger comprehensive schools among 158 in the Southern and Border states. Following top-ranked Trinity, a private college, is state-supported James Madison, "the finest regional public university in the South!" says Robert Riggs, president of Austin Peay State University in Tennessee. In North Carolina, where Chapel Hill has long been the jewel in the crown, success

a military setting. George Mason, originally part of the University of Virginia, became a private institution 13 years ago and has aggressively sought to upgrade its faculty and students.

The most popular majors at private Stetson University are accounting, pre-law and education. Rollins College, which offers minors in business administration,

**TIT**

education. Not included were programs as part of their half their bachelor's degrees in professional studies or other specialized degrees in a single field. The survey cautioned young people to choose schools that they had rated among the best for every student. Noted Frank Kornblum, Cornell University, "Picking the 'best' is more like picking a spouse than picking a stock for investment. You encounter the one for you, you'll

Barthard, Bates, Beloit, Bennington, Bowdoin, Bucknell,  
Franklin and Marshall, Furman, Gettysburg, Grinnell, Gustavus  
Lafayette, Lake Forest, Lawrence University, Lewis and Clark, Lu-  
thorpe, Pomona, Radcliffe, Randolph-Macon Woman's, Reed,  
Santa Clara, University of the South, Ursinus, Vassar, Wabash,

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# club colleg

...with minors in  
phy and Australian studies.  
Dame had always been my  
choice, but when I thought  
the pros and cons of a small  
arts college, I chose Rollins.

### Pedigree lines

In terms of heritage, Rollin  
eage could be no finer.

Florida's first college was created by the Congregational Church of New England, which previously founded Harvard, Yale and Oberlin colleges. The forward-looking Congregationalists believed the time was ripe for a noneducational liberal arts college in this sun-washed state of swamps, citrus and gators. Already, there were eight public high schools in Florida, but no institution of higher learning existed. The pioneers with

The problem was, where should the Congregationalists build their first Southern institution? A bidding war broke out among Winter Park, Daytona, Jacksonville,

Please turn to **ROLLINS / 6G**

# roots

lins has come of age," Sey-  
says. "We have worked on a  
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arts college in the South."


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its reputation as a serious institution has now in the Northeast, and it's to come here," he says. "I say I'm from Rollins, that's all I say now. I 'I'm from Rollins'."

Those of us who have been associated with Rollins know what makes the College such a special place. Now, people across the country are finding out what the College's students, alumni, faculty and staff have known all along.

A recent shower of "good press" has put Rollins in the national spotlight. Topping the list is an April 28 article in *Time* magazine listing Rollins as one of nine "nifty" colleges in the country. *U.S. News & World Report* named Rollins to a survey of top Southeastern colleges. A series of pieces in the *Christian Science Monitor* focused on the positive changes made at Rollins since Thaddeus Seymour became president, and subsequent articles reported on the College's creative educational programs, such as the Community of Learners. Favorable reports in the local media have done much to present the Rollins "plusses" to the Central Florida area.

Rollins has made major strides to earn these praises. Recent achievements were highlighted with a celebration of the College's Centennial on November 4, 1985, which drew attention and support from alumni and friends. Other accomplishments include a student being named a Rhodes Scholar, another receiving a Fulbright Scholarship, and the Crummer Graduate School of Business receiving AACSB accreditation. In addition, Rollins has won a number of substantial gifts and grants from major foundations, most notably the Olin Foundation, which gave \$4.7 million for the new Olin Library, and the Edyth Bush Charitable Foundation. Faculty members have been awarded prestigious fellowships, admission applications have nearly doubled in recent years, and Rollins is attracting some of the country's top students.

The word is out . . . Rollins is on a roll! 

# 8 liberal arts roots

Paul Wagner. "He dropped football, making a lot of people very mad, then for financial reasons [he] fired 20 faculty," notes current President Thaddeus.

Students and faculty now describe the Seymour years, which began in 1978, in the same reverent tones with which they recall Holt. Seymour arrived at Rollins after teaching at Dartmouth and serving the years as president of Wabash College in Crawfordsville, Ind. He guided the school through gutsy moves.

While most colleges emphasize practical fields of study as business, Seymour led the push in 1909 to drop the undergraduate

major — even though a third of the students had business as their major. The communications major also was abolished. In their place, the classics — Latin and Greek — were reintroduced.

Among Seymour's other accomplishments: an increase in faculty salaries by more than 60 percent, a 40 percent increase in the endowment, a 100 percent increase in financial aid, a 50 percent increase in the number of admission applications, a new \$4.7 million library and accreditation of Rollins' business-graduate school.

## Coming of age

So, what's next for Rollins? Seymour wants to make it the Harvard of the South.

"Rollins has come of age," Seymour says. "We have worked on a defined mission to have the center of gravity here be the liberal arts. Now this institution has the opportunity to become the pre-eminent liberal arts college in the South."

...what might happen sooner than expected, says historian Lane. Rollins is on the verge of becoming what the world of academia refers to as a "hot" college, he predicts.

"I think its reputation as a serious academic institution has now spread into the Northeast, and it's respectable to come here," he says. "When I say I'm from Rollins College, that's all I say now. I used to say, 'I'm from Rollins College.'"







Survey local community colleges. Ask if they will pay for your tuition. Technical institutions.





Renee Stone

*"The worst part of the process isn't even the interview. It's waiting around in the same room before and after, knowing that all the people around you are just as qualified and that the few minutes on the other side of the door might change the course of your life."*

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BY RENEE STONE '85

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### The Application

I don't like pressure or authority figures or having to sell myself or dressing up. Logically, I had no business applying for a Rhodes Scholarship, known for the most grueling interviews since the Spanish Inquisition. It wasn't voluntary; I was tricked into it. Wanda Russell, Director of the

# THE RIGORS OF THE RHODES INTERVIEW

*Rhodes Scholarship recipient Renee Stone and finalist Bill Wood share their impressions of the Rhodes interview experience*

Career Center, had suggested I apply. I was very amused. I conveniently "forgot" to collect the applications before I left for fall term in Ireland. Not to be daunted, Wanda express-mailed them to me—spending \$21 on postage—and I felt guilty. So I filled out the papers, summarized my life in 1000 words or less and wrote a resume. I also had to supply a physician's report, photographs, a birth certificate, transcripts, and names of six people to write recommendations.

I should have known better at this point because the application was so complicated. Guilt is a wonderful thing. I didn't think much about what would happen after I mailed the paperwork back to America. I was happily occupied in Ireland and didn't worry about it. I remember walking to a phone booth overseas around the first of December to call Wanda to see if I had to return for December 10 interviews. That was the first time I thought about whether I even wanted it or not. (I didn't decide until much later). I certainly didn't like the idea of gambling two more weeks in Ireland and the British Isles for a long-shot, no-fun interview situation. I'd have been real irritated if the gamble hadn't paid off.

### The Ordeal

At the dinner and cocktail party the night before the interviews, my interview persona made its first formal appearance. I—Renee—really dislike all this kind of stuff, but some part of me—the interview persona I guess—likes it or I wouldn't have found myself in this mess. So that part of me had to handle the interview and subsequent public appearances. Renee waited nervously in the waiting room with the other nervous candidates, making polite conversation and probably not impressing anybody. Renee

could have been very embarrassed by not even remembering her own name if the interview persona didn't arrive on time for the showdown.

Rhodes interviews are best described as intense. They are also extensive. Before the candidate has had time to be seated, an interviewer fires out a question. Often before the questions are fully answered, someone else interrupts with another question, usually on a different subject. The questions vary greatly: some are in the candidate's academic field (to make sure you are literate); some in other academic areas (to make sure you are well-rounded); quite a few are current events or politics (to make sure you are informed); and many others are character questions (to see how well you squirm under pressure).

Having indicated my interest in Chaucer, I was asked for a summary of "The Miller's Tale," one of the raciest of *The Canterbury Tales*. I think this is an example of an academic and character question overlapping. Because I had been heavily involved in conservation, I was questioned intensively about scientific and political aspects of the environment. Many of the political events questions they asked related to Northern Ireland, which was appropriate as I had just returned from the fall semester in Dublin. The interviewers generally try to find the depth of the candidate's knowledge in several areas. They usually choose specific subjects that the candidate has some experience with and some chance of handling. But in my case—since I have absolutely no comprehension for details, no memory at all for names, dates, or places—they read off a list of a dozen or so famous names for me to identify. I knew one: Desmond Tutu, the 1984 Nobel Peace Prize winner. I really thought it was all over then.

The interviewers on a Rhodes selec-



tion committee are former Rhodes Scholars (with the exception of one non-Rhodes officiator). They've all been through it before themselves, which means that you can't fake anything with them and that since they had to suffer it out, they aren't terribly anxious to make it easy for you.

The worst part of the process isn't even the interview. That 25-30 minutes flies. It's waiting around in the same room before and after, knowing that all the people around you are just as qualified and that the few minutes on the other side of the door might change the course of your life. Everybody was interesting so there was some good conversation, subtly undermined by nerves and competitiveness. Two of us were chosen out of 12 at the state interviews held at Rollins. Three days later in Atlanta, four people were chosen from 12 regional finalists. A total of 32 scholars are chosen nationwide each year. In my personal competition I had narrowed the field to nine, not including myself, and I have always wondered how the committee managed to eliminate anyone else.

The beauty—or brutality—of the Rhodes process is the quickness of the trauma. In three days the entire interview process is complete. Interviews take place in the morning and early afternoon, and the verdicts are delivered the same day. The committee debates the decision for several hours. After all the candidates have waited together for these anxious hours and are just starting to like each other, they are called back into the interview room. Following a polite speech, the names of those selected are read. That's a "twilight zone" sort of moment, almost slow motion and one I vividly remember. My name seemed to refer to someone else, and it didn't sink in even when people congratulated me. That's how I know the interview persona was still on stage. Renee wasn't anywhere near the place; I picked her up on the flight home. She was incredulous.

#### The Aftermath

**T**he hardest part of the whole Rhodes experience for me was adjusting myself to the image—or the image to myself. Oxford—which was the best and easiest part—solved the problem. There are nearly 200 Rhodes roaming around at any given time and no one takes any notice. Life moves at a very different pace at Oxford, socially and academically. It

takes some adjusting, but it's wonderful. Long vacations allow fairly extensive travel which American Rhodes Scholars in particular take advantage of. For many of us it's a final chance to relax, travel, or just learn for the pleasure of it before we go on to graduate or professional school and some high-level, hopefully dazzling occupation. We've been designated contenders in the "world's fight," but for the next few years we get to enjoy a great cultural, educational, social, and political experience without the pressure. **R**

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BY BILL WOOD '86

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**I** became involved in the Rhodes process almost inexorably, it seems now, having looked forward to it since I had first heard of it as a Freshman. I had heard "horror stories" about the rigors of a Rhodes interview. But I'd gone through a mock interview at Rollins for the Truman Scholarship, and then the real one, and had had some other interview experience. The spectre of the Rhodes interview was intimidating, then, but not overwhelming.

When I returned to Rollins after my Junior year abroad, in Austria, I began the process of looking into various scholarship possibilities for the year following my graduation. Rhodes was prominent on the list, of course. I also applied for a Marshall scholarship—also for study in Britain—and for a Fulbright grant to study in Jordan. Along with several job applications for positions here and abroad, the whole business of applications provided me with as much work as an extra course. Senior year began with a bit more of a workload than I'd anticipated.

The Rhodes application itself forms a big part of the selection process, I believe. What I mean by that is that the application requires quite a bit of initiative, and time: garnering between five and eight recommendations; writing an essay which more or less should contain, it seemed to me, a "justification for one's existence"; gathering together a birth certificate, physician's report, and transcript; and finally, going through the college interview necessary for the college's endorsement of one's candidature. All during one's "spare time."



Bill Wood

*"The selection process certainly helped me to learn a bit more about myself . . . I would hope it does the same for future applicants, functioning not as some dubious 'rite of passage,' but rather as a genuine learning experience—not always pleasant, but nonetheless positive."*

Then comes the waiting. The state committee chairperson had to receive all the materials by the end of October, and I received an invitation to the state interviews in the first week of December. Not a very long wait, especially when compared to other similar competitions, but nonetheless one sits around wondering. I also didn't know if my application would even be accepted for review. I had declined (refused) to send a photograph with it, because I didn't feel an application



should necessitate one, and had explained this to the committee chairperson. He took some time to respond, but eventually said that that wouldn't be a problem. It ended up as a topic of discussion during my interview, but I expected that.

Rollins hosts the interviews for the State of Florida selection process. This gave me an advantage in several respects. I was on familiar turf. I knew everyone—or at least all the invited guests from Rollins—at the reception and dinner that the committee hosted for the candidates the night before the interviews. The dinner unsettled me a bit, but not in the manner I had anticipated. All of the committee members are former Rhodes Scholars, so of course I expected a certain level and intensity of discussion around the dinner table. At my table, though, the most prominent topic of conversation concerned the aesthetic experience of shooting a machine gun.

As I said, that was a bit unsettling. I took it to be just my table, and looked forward to the next day, rather more relaxed now that I had met all the other candidates and the members of the committee. I would also have the advantage, besides being in familiar surroundings, of seeing familiar faces around the interview table—Thaddeus Seymour and Chris Corder, a Rollins philosophy professor from Australia who is a former Rhodes Scholar, would both be present during my interview, though they wouldn't vote. The committee hadn't intimidated me at all, at least up to that point.

I drew the lot for the next to last interview, which meant I went in around 1:00 p.m. The interview was very conversational, surprisingly so, rather than confrontational. I even commented on that at the end of the twenty-five minutes, when they asked me if I had anything else to say. They had asked me about some of the things I'd mentioned in my essay—women's issues, medical ethics, cross-cultural experiences of mine, rowing crew, etc. None of it seemed particularly hostile or antagonistic in nature.

They instructed all the candidates to return at around 2:00 to wait for the announcement as to who would be invited to the final regional selection process in Atlanta. We knew that we'd probably have to wait an hour or two, having heard about that from people who had gone through the process previously. We all milled around the administration building steps, in our

dressess and suits. At about 4:30 someone suggested ordering pizza. We did, and that lightened up the atmosphere a bit. Sometime later the committee emerged from Dr. Seymour's office, but it was a false alarm. They were just stretching out briefly, having not left the office since 8:00 that morning.

More waiting. Eventually, the chairperson of the committee came out into the parking lot and asked me to return to the office with him. My hands were full of pizza at the moment, and I hurriedly handed it to Bari Watkins, Dean of the College. She and Wanda Russell, Director of the Career Center, who had forwarded all my various applications that fall, had come over after 5:00 to wait it out with me and the others. Hoyt Edge—my adviser, and several other persons from the College also came over to wait, as the evening dragged on.

I went back into the President's office, where the interview committee sat around the large table. The atmosphere differed markedly during this second interview, in comparison to the first. It became obvious that they were trying to make a cut—that they were stuck as to a decision between several of us. The entire second interview focused specifically on what I proposed to study at Oxford—medical ethics in a cross-cultural context. That means, essentially, what happens when Western medicine meets traditional cultures in developing countries, and how the two lines of thought can work together in that context without opposing and debilitating each other.

They wanted me, I believe now, to provide the sort of absolutist, traditional ethical imperatives that I hoped to avoid with a perspective of cultural pragmatism. That's philosophical jargon. Basically, I think, we spoke with different terminologies, and I didn't communicate my opposition to their whole framework of thought effectively enough. I didn't make it clear to them that I was doing more than simply refusing to answer their questions in the manner in which they asked them. Apples and oranges, to use a hackneyed cliché. Also, some degree of tension developed when I admitted that I hadn't resolutely and unswervingly chosen medical ethics as the focus of my future career. They wanted a definite orientation, and I, being honest, hesitantly explained that I had an orientation, but not one carved in marble.

Anyway, as one might expect, there was a bit more confrontation, or at least static electricity, in the air during the second interview. At the end, when asked again if I had anything further to say, I replied that I thought it a bit inconsiderate to demand of all the candidates that we sit around waiting for their decision, particularly when it became clear that the process was going to last hours, rather than perhaps instructing us to check back every hour or so. That didn't go over very well either.

There were two other persons called back for a second interview. We then waited for almost two more hours, until after 9:00 p.m. We had now sat around for about seven hours. They called us in, and, in what I suppose was the best manner possible under those sort of stress-packed conditions, announced the two who were invited to the next stage of the process, and congratulated everyone for having made it that far. The announcement didn't surprise a few, though I have to admit I was among those who were a bit crestfallen. Fortunately, again, I had the benefit of a familiar environment.

Everyone from Rollins who had waited with me went over to "Two Flights," a locale on Park Avenue. "The College" treated me to a feast of hors d'oeuvres and German beer, and I commented to everyone after a bit that this sort of community encouragement and outreach "wouldn't have happened if I'd been at Harvard." It took me about two days, I think, to really get over the disappointment. I've received several other wonderful opportunities for the period following my graduation, and looking back at it now, this rejection wasn't all that traumatic. But the process requires such an emotional and spiritual effort on the part of the candidates that one has to feel drained even if everything turns out positively. The selection process certainly helped me to learn a bit more about myself, and for that I'll always be grateful. I would hope it does the same for future applicants, functioning not as some dubious "rite of passage," for which in some persons' minds it has the reputation, but rather as a genuine learning experience—not always pleasant, but nonetheless positive. ☐



# Diary of a Job Hunter

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*The road to the right job can be a rocky one;  
even though it doesn't always seem so,  
it is well worth the travel*

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**A**pril 1983. Graduation is less than two months away and people keep pressing me for my plans after school. Funny, until this year I knew exactly what I wanted to do. When I was in high school, I wanted to be a doctor. During my freshman and sophomore years at Rollins, I adjusted my expectations, telling people I was going to be a hospital administrator. During my junior year, I was determined to be an environmental activist.

This year, after spending all my time and money on education and in spite of all the help from Rollins' career planning and placement center, when asked my post-graduation plans, my sophisticated response was "I don't know." That is, until a few days ago when I had a revelation—I would join the U.S. Navy, specifically the Officer Candidate School. Why not? I liked those white uniforms and life in the service hadn't looked bad in *An Officer and a Gentleman*. I could learn management skills while seeing the world. My friends may chuckle at the thought of me without hair, and my parents may still be in shock, but I now no longer fear graduation. I know what I am going to do.

**May 1983.** Life is in order as I head for commencement. I have landed my two trusty old summer jobs back in Massachusetts—at the Hanover Swim and Tennis Club and at Mayflower Seafoods. Meanwhile I will go through

the OCS (Officer Candidate School) application process over the summer and hope for admission in October. Then without warning a new opportunity develops. An admissions counselor position has opened at Rollins. I decide to pursue it. I hold deep and positive feelings for Rollins and if I can win the job it will outweigh anything the Navy has to offer.

The person in the Rollins position will report to Julia Ingraham, the admissions director. I have known her for three years. Rollins is a small school and students, faculty, and administrators regularly become acquainted and, often, close friends. At the interview, playing on the friendship, I make a serious mistake. I neglect to wear a jacket and tie. I should have worn a three-piece suit. Am I treating Julia as a friend instead of a potential employer? Do I have enough time to dash back to the dormitory and change?

Before I can deal with any of the questions racing through my mind, Julia walks out of her office, smiles, and welcomes me. "Hi, Brad, come on in!"

During the next 45 minutes, as I discuss my real desire to be an admissions counselor, all I can think about is my appearance. It's detracting from my

self-confidence. I finally manage to pull myself together enough to make some intelligent comments. The session goes well and I think I have a real shot at the job, despite my fashion mistake.

**June 1983.** I have graduated and returned to my family home in Massachusetts, ready to start my summer jobs, launch the Navy OCS application work, and wait word from Rollins on the admissions job. Surely, one of the "real" jobs will come through. I receive an upbeat letter from Julia Ingraham, outlining the specifics of the admissions job and explaining the selection procedure. I read this as a good sign.

**July 1983.** I am working at both the swim and tennis club and the seafood jobs and spending off-hours with the Navy taking written tests, being fingerprinted, undergoing security checks and a five-hour physical examination. I am still serious about the Navy and pass everything, although the competition is very tough. There are only a few positions open for the upcoming OCS class and Lieutenant Burrill at the recruiting station in Boston says that while my written test scores exceed the new guidelines for admission, I'm going to need good personal references to support my application. I get the references, including some extra solid ones from naval veterans. The references are positive, and I feel my chances are getting better every day.

**August 1983.** Still waiting for final deci-

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BY BRAD PARTRIDGE '83

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sions from both Rollins and the Navy, it takes until mid-month when I receive a note from Julia Ingraham, explaining that I will not be the new admissions counselor at Rollins. I am not happy. Ironically, a Rollins classmate with the same last name, Karen Partridge, gets the job. We sat next to one another at commencement (you know, Pair, Partridge, Partridge, Pell). Little did I know we'd end up competing for the same job, and I'd lose.

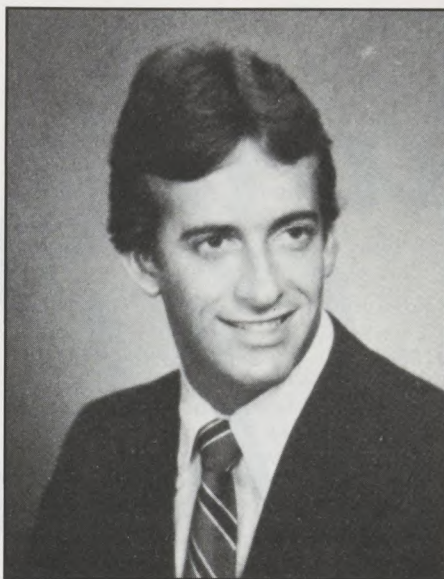
Now, all my efforts focus on the Navy. My next call to Lt. Burrill, though, brings more bad news—I am not accepted for the October class. All is not lost, I am assured. I can reapply for OCS in six months. Thanks a lot, but that wasn't in the script. It's a lonely moment. No one is home, so I go to my room and sit, dejected, on my bed. I want to cry, but there are no tears. This is tougher than I ever expected. Mom finally gets home, I break the news to her. The empathy in her eyes is very special, but there is little she or anyone else could say at this point. It's all too bleak.

I grab the car keys, my Walkman, sunglasses, and a hat and drive to the beach. I don the earphones, the Raybans, and the golf hat and shut myself off from reality. I wander the beach for hours, wondering "What now?"

My first reaction is to flee to Florida and be with my college friends. My parents wisely suggest, though, that because I have no car, apartment, or money, the idea is not very practical. It's August 21, and today I make decisions. I'll work in Massachusetts, teaching tennis indoors and bartending at the Pilgrim Tennis Club. I'll live at home, save money, and take a graduate course in microbiology at Harvard University and an accounting course at Northeastern University in Boston. This will all be an investment in the future, whatever that is.

**September 1983.** After working all summer, I head for Florida for a week's vacation before starting the university courses and the new jobs. I take along a fresh resume and plan some job interviews. Fraternity brothers, already living there, try to convince me to move to Florida immediately and rethink my fourth set of plans.

"Partridge, you know you're going to miss us. These courses you're about to take aren't going to land you a 'real job.' You just want to put Harvard on your resume." I reply, "You're right, but I don't have a car and I can't afford an apartment." Their sales techniques are good, as they respond, "Well, you can live with one of us and you can borrow a car. Think of the cold winters



*Brad Partridge always knew what he wanted to do—until his senior year.*

in Massachusetts and living with your parents for a year."

They've impressed me, so I find myself back at "go," and I drop by the Rollins career center the next day. (I've been to this place before to see if they can help.) To my delight, they are eager to assist. While on campus, I visit professors and in talking to biology professor Persis Coleman, I discover that Florida has a shortage of biology teachers. She suggests some contacts at secondary schools and before I know what's happening, I'm scheduled for a series of interviews for a temporary fill-in position in biology at Winter Park High School.

Mr. Bonoti, the vice principal, talks with me and says he is impressed with my resume. The experience gained in college and those career planning seminars is coming in handy. The interview goes very well.

Finally! It's really happened, a "real job." I fly back to Massachusetts, report to my old jobs to explain and resign. I withdraw from the university courses, gather my belongings, and head back to Florida, a teacher. I'm now hot stuff! My parents offer a slightly skeptical glance, but support my decision.

**October 1983.** I am now "Mr. Partridge" to 150 students, and I love it. I teach general biology and a course in ecology. My experience in student government helps prepare me for classroom lectures. What I am not prepared for is students with pink hair, mohawks, "Twisted Sister" fans, apathetic parents, and students twice my size.

Waking up at 5:30 a.m. after grading

papers until 2 a.m. is tough. I've never faced a full work schedule, and it takes some adjusting. I am learning, as well as teaching, and that's good, but still deep down I don't believe that I am cut out to be a teacher. I resume my job search now with a commitment to stay in Florida. At least now, though, I'm in search of my second job. My confidence is rising.

A fellow Rollins alumnus steers me to a sales job. It's unlike anything I've ever done, but the money is terrific. I recognize sales experience will always be valuable, so I go for it.

The interview is tougher than I had expected. I'm in a room and have two hours to develop an ad campaign for four imaginary companies. With five minutes to go, a manager comes in, tells me to finish up and be ready for a presentation to two managers who will act as executives of the imaginary companies. I am so flustered and scared that I almost walk out of there, with "Thanks a lot, but this isn't really for me."

Instead, I focus on that \$30,000 salary and finish the exercise. A week after this grueling five-hour interview, I'm offered the job. Another offer. Now I'm on a roll. I say "yes" and decline another teaching offer.

**December 1983.** I'm five weeks into training and ready to begin traveling with the sales team. We have a daily quota, and our successes and failures are posted daily for the whole world to see. One day you're a hero, the next day you're a failure. It's the world of sales and big business. And it's a lot of pressure.

**January 1984.** It's 5 p.m. in the afternoon and time to call in my daily sales report. It's been a disastrous day, and I've stayed out as long as possible to try and land more business. When I call the office, the district manager answers the phone. Hearing his voice strikes fear into the hearts of his staff and after relaying my dismal sales figures for the day and explaining the problem, he responds, "Brad, I don't care why you didn't meet quota today. Son, do you know where Route 50 is?" His question throws me, and I think maybe I am about to get some help. I tell him that I do know where it is. "Well," he says, "I want you to get in your car and drive down Route 50 until you come to the Bay. When you see the Bay, I want you to press the accelerator to the floor and drive yourself off the edge."

I thank him for his wisdom and head home with no intention of seeing another account today.

**February and March 1984.** I'm staying with the job, working 15 hours a day,



six days a week. I am earning that \$30,000, but the butterflies in my stomach convince me if I don't escape from all this, I'll have an ulcer before I'm 23.

**April 1984.** I stop by the Rollins placement center and talk with the staff there. I explain my problem, and they mention a firm looking for a sales trainee. The firm sells scientific equipment, and they want someone with a working knowledge of science, specifically biology. I jump at this opportunity, grab a copy of my resume, now with two jobs added, and head for the Curtin Matheson Scientific office. On the basis of this news, I resign my current sales position.

**May 1984.** The job interview with Curtin Matheson goes well, and I'm offered a position but won't start until June 1st. The month with no income is awful. The bills keep rolling in. The car needs emergency repairs. My insurance is increased and due. If it can go wrong, it's going to do it this month without income.

**June 1984.** I begin my trainee job with Curtin Matheson, one of the nation's three largest biomedical and industrial firms today. I'm on top of the world. Surely, now I'm settled. The firm uses my unique combination of biology and business experience, and I feel valuable to them.

**January 1985.** I've completed seven months in the Orlando office and I'm being transferred to the Tampa office to take over a larger territory. My responsibilities are increasing, and I'm now describing myself as an executive. It feels good.

**Epilogue.** It's been more than a year now since I started work with Curtin Matheson, and all is well with the world. The last two years have been tough, but essential to my personal growth. I've learned about myself and I've profited from my mistakes. The career center at Rollins College has been a big help, my family and friends have stuck by me through it all, and although I'm very happy with what I'm doing now, I know if ever I decide to job hunt again, I'll have a wealth of experience to draw from as I recall the good moves, the bad moves, and the circumstances over which I had no control. This is fun, and, I guess, that's what it's all about! ☐

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*Brad Partridge, a 1983 Rollins College graduate, is a biomedical sales rep with Curtin Matheson Scientific.*

Reprinted by permission of *Business Week's Guide to Careers*.

## ROLLINS FUND REPORT

### *You can make a difference!*

BY DOTTIE AUBINOE GRIFFITH '48  
*Alumna Trustee and National Chairman  
of The Rollins Fund*

Few invitations to help have surprised me as much as the one to head The Rollins Fund this year. Hosting and organizing meetings for Rollins gatherings in D.C. and Miami over the years was my "cup of tea," but I knew raising over a million dollars was a *big responsibility* and *serious business*—business best left to financial wizards, not interior designers. However, have any of you ever tried to say "no" to Thad Seymour? Lucky for us, it can't be done!

Thus began what has been my most educational year at Rollins since my graduation in 1948. I had already served as Alumni Trustee for two years, so I had begun to understand how the College functions. Now I had to dig into the financial picture. Here are some of the things I think we should all know.

It costs \$21.5 million to run our College for one year. Rollins' tuition, room and board, now at nearly \$12,000 a year, brings in about \$18 million, so we must find other sources for another \$3.5 million.

The endowment is small for an institution of Rollins' calibre—only about \$20 million. The yearly interest from this endowment brings in about \$1 million. The Rollins Fund must raise another million, and the College makes up the remaining balance from grants and other donations. It is clear that for continued growth at Rollins, contributions to The Rollins Fund must increase significantly over the next few years. We must gain more and more support from our 10,000 alumni and find new donors.

As I began to understand the necessity of expanding our number of annual donors, I could sense that my job as National Chair of The Rollins Fund was not going to be a simple matter. Throughout the year I have been involved with my own committee made up of dedicated volunteers representing alumni, parents, friends and corporations as well as the Alumni Board and Alumni Council.



To help us achieve our ambitious objectives, we now have a Director of Annual Giving whose department works closely with the Alumni Office to plan alumni fundraising activities and recruit volunteers for special projects. The staff is now taking significant steps to clearly define the areas in which volunteers can be effective and has established programs to give them the necessary training and support services they need.

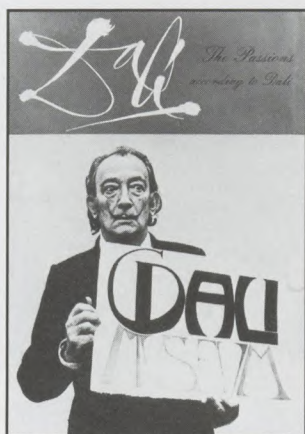
As I look back over this rewarding year and see what has been accomplished, I am delighted that I said "yes" to President Seymour. Not only have I learned an incredible amount about Rollins, I have a keener awareness of the importance of our alumni constituency and all they can do to help their alma mater. In addition to needing our dollars, the College needs more and more of us to volunteer to help with fundraising, admissions, and career placement.

I am learning about Rollins today, and you know what? I can't see much difference from when I was here years ago. President Seymour reminds me of Prexy, the sun is still shining, and Norm is still on the tennis courts.

Many of you would probably like to help in some way. Stay in touch—keep up old contacts. That has been the most fun for me. Let us know if you'd like to help. For me the experience has turned out to be so rewarding that they're going to let me head up the Fund again next year! ☐



## BOOKS



### THE PASSIONS ACCORDING TO DALI by Louis Pauwels with Salvador Dali.

Translated from the original French by Eleanor R. Morse '35. The Salvador Dali Foundation, St. Petersburg, Fl., © 1985, 222 pages, \$30.00.

Seventeen years after *Les Passions Selon Dali* was published in French, the first English translation of this highly charged and introspective text has become available. The book consists of a series of penetrating interviews with the painter by Louis Pauwels, the publisher of *Figaro*. Here is the self-analytical Dali at his brilliant best, undiluted by opinions and second guessing by the many interpreters of Dali's works. *The Passions* is vital to any real understanding of this controversial Spanish genius, who long ago proclaimed himself to be the Saviour of Modern Art.

Following an illuminating preface by Pauwels come chapters titled "Gala" (the artist's wife), "Death," "Glory," "Gold," "Eroticism," "Monarchy," "God and the Angels," "The Railway Station at Perpignan," "Subsidiary Passions, Likes and Dislikes," and a long appendix which sheds further light on Dalinian observations and preoccupations. The eccentric genius's views on God and human indecisions about nuclear bombs are nothing short of brilliant.

The noted authority on the work of Salvador Dali, A. Reynolds Morse, states in the introduction that *The Passions According to Dali* is by far the best of several interview books on the Catalonian painter and the most arcane. Mr. Morse believes this is so because of the great rapport Pauwels enjoyed with Dali due to his own Catalan extraction. Furthermore, when he was talking with the artist in 1966 and 1967, Dali was

not yet so fully engulfed in his commercial enterprises that began to gather momentum after 1968. The result is a series of glimpses into the esoteric mind of Salvador Dali at the peak of his creativity. The painter had very definite views on such subjects as money and monarchy which he interspersed with important recollections immortalized in his work.

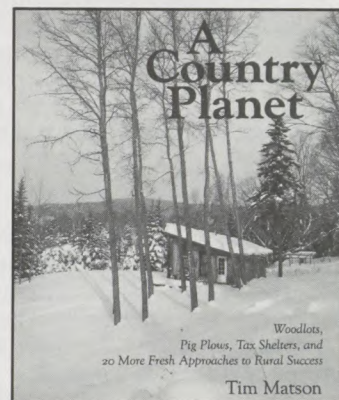
According to Mr. Morse, it is far more important to learn to know Dali, the man, than it is to try to critique his paintings. *The Passions* helps us gain perspective on his mind and thus become better prepared to comprehend his paintings and drawings. Only Dali himself can explain what his art means and what it reveals. This is an important book precisely because it exposes so much about him as a creative artist in contrast to the personal opinions of his critics which never penetrate the artist's mind. Before dissecting Dali's art, we must first study his ideas about our present world and its culture. Only then do we qualify to assess Salvador Dali as a painter.

Part of the mission of the Salvador Dali Museum in St. Petersburg, Florida lies in its role of being a counterpoise for the sensational showmanship of Dali—his Walt Disney side—so amusingly featured in his own museum in Figueras, Spain. In the Florida museum, which houses the magnificent collection donated by Reynolds and Eleanor Morse, the concentration is on the artist's intellect and how his creative process really functioned. This perspective demands the maximum exploration possible of Dali's mind at work and play and is the reason for the Salvador Dali Foundation's sponsorship of publications which expand our knowledge of how versatile and philosophical Salvador Dali really was.

Having known Salvador Dali since 1942, Eleanor Morse is uniquely qualified for her task. She has frequently translated Dalinian texts, often working directly with Dali himself. The painter uses a strange mixture of French and Spanish, requiring the translator to have knowledge of both languages to avoid losing the essence of Dali's idiom. Mrs. Morse holds A.B. and D.F.A. degrees from Rollins and a master's in French literature from Case-Western Reserve. She has been twice decorated by the French government for her various cultural accomplishments which include service as Treasurer and President of the Alliance Francaise of America. She is also Treasurer of the Salvador Dali Foundation

and Institute, and of IMS Company of Chagrin Falls, Ohio. Mrs. Morse serves on the Board of Visitors of the Cornell Fine Arts Center of Rollins College. ☐

by Elizabeth Brothers  
Cornell Board of Visitors



### A COUNTRY PLANET

By Tim Matson '66. *The Countryman Press*, Woodstock, VT, © 1986, 83 pages.

For more than a decade Tim Matson's 45-acre farm has been a backyard think tank and experimental proving ground. In *A Country Planet*, the owner recounts the struggles and successes that come with clearing and building his mountain home.

Focusing on the basic elements of the land—shelter, homegrown food, water, and woods, Matson offers field-tested commentaries on new approaches to rural living ranging from "The Pig is Mightier than the Plow," to "Blackberry Veritas" and "Bringing Back a Swamp." He writes about inexpensive (tax) shelters, cooperative pond making, fire protection, horse logging, cutting and burning wood, raising turkeys without antibiotics, wild food and "born again" vegetables, homemade beer and wine, "borrowed scenery," and much more. Often delivered with a humorous twang, the articles are intended to add to "the sweetness and survival of rural life."

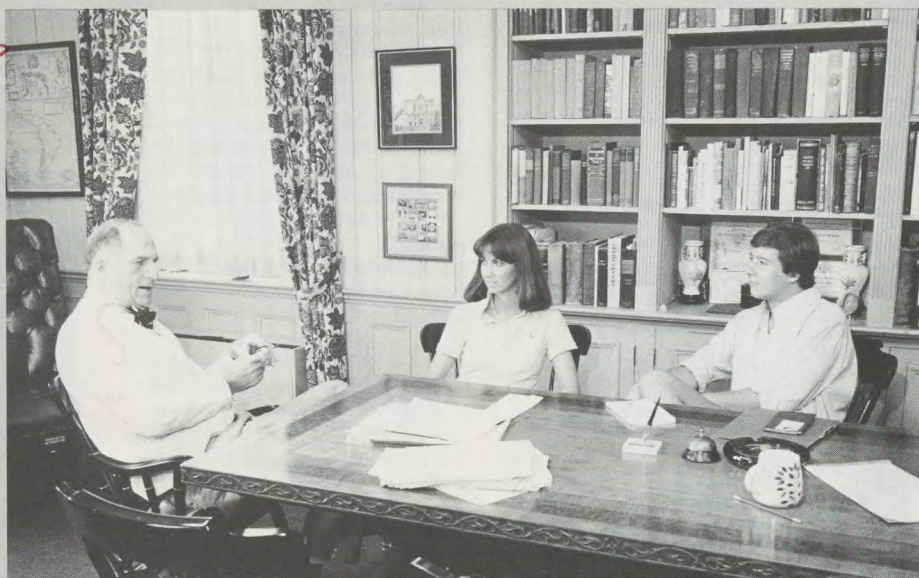
Combined with this writing, Matson's exceptional photographs contribute to a unique self-portrait of a flourishing small farm. Whether you live in the country or dream about it, *A Country Planet* is worth the trip.

*A Country Planet* features several articles that appeared in national magazines and quarterlies, including "Witch Way to Water," first-prize winner in the *New England Farm Bulletin's* 1984 writing competition. ☐



## PART IV: SETTING THE COURSE

# A CENTENNIAL PERSPECTIVE



**T**he fourth and final chapter of the *Alumni Record's* history of Rollins looks at the years immediately preceding the College's Centennial. When Hugh McKean retired from the presidency in 1969, he was succeeded by Dr. Jack B. Critchfield, whose youth and enthusiasm led him to be compared with one of Rollins' first presidents, George Morgan Ward. On Critchfield's departure from the school, Dr. Thaddeus Seymour became responsible for seeing Rollins to its Centennial.

With the 1985 milestone only seven years away, the College looked at itself, decided where it wanted to be on its hundredth birthday, and set its course. Guided by President Seymour, Rollins reached back to its roots, its foundation in the liberal arts tradition. The course which brought Rollins triumphantly to its Centennial was not drawn to reach its final destination on November 4, 1985, but to build a momentum sure enough to carry the College proudly and confidently into its second hundred years.

Would Lucy Cross recognize the Rollins of today as the institution she foresaw over a hundred years ago? The buildings, the computer courses, the blue jeans? No. The commitment to purpose, the sense of family which extends from generation to generation, the dedication to the future? Most certainly, yes.

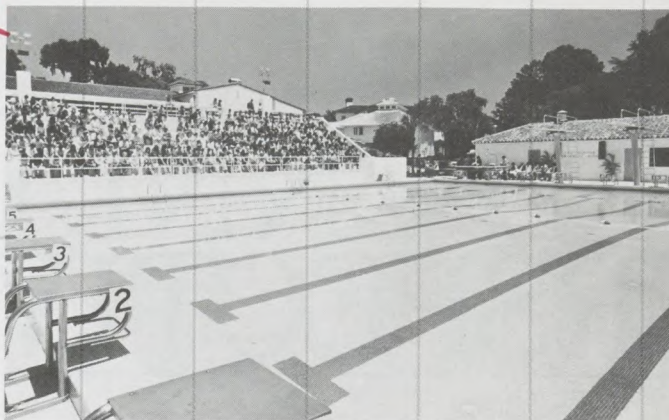
From an inspiration to inspired reality, Lucy Cross's vision of a college in Central Florida thrives.



# ROLLINS THROUGH THE YEARS

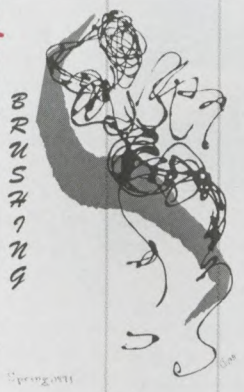


1969 Pres. McKean becomes Chancellor, Dr. Jack B. Critchfield becomes President ... on campus: Yitzhak Rabin, Julian Bond ... 1st annual Rollins College Writers' Conference with Allen Drury, John D. MacDonald ... 149,347 books in Rollins' 3 libraries ...



1972 new major: Business Administration ... New Hall renamed: Hugh Ferguson McKean Hall ... Black Student Union chartered ... on campus: Leo Kottke, John Hartford ... graduate program adds MS in optical physics ... Real-World Program established ... position of Provost created ... CFSFCS becomes Rollins College School of Continuing Education ...

1974 Area Studies major ... French House home for Personal Development Center ... women's golf team wins national championship ... The Pub: 12-oz. beer—25¢ ... Campus Safety gets power of arrest ... Rollins students try for Guinness Book of World Records, throw water balloon 162 ft. ... Lyman Hall burns ... graduate program adds Master's in Criminal Justice ... 1st programs in Ireland, Australia ...



1971 Sandspur headline: "Women's Lib Hits Rollins" ... "self-regulated curfew" ... on campus: Sen. Abraham Ribicoff, Pat Paulsen ... first strokes of new literary magazine, *Brushing* ... School for Continuing Studies adds BA, BS degrees ...

1970 Bye-bye, Delta Chi ... visitation ... 2nd annual Writers' Conference draws Arthur Hailey ... fire in the Beanery: 1 student calls W.P.F.D., 1 calls WLOF and wins \$9.50 ... Tars play Raiford State Prison—lose 4-3, but they get to go home ... The Pelican sold ... on campus: Dick Gregory, Ralph Nader ... Environmental Studies ... tuition, room & board: \$2600 ...



1973 Fred Stone Theatre (as we knew it) closes; new FST opens ... O'Neal House, home of KAs & TKEs, razed ... Physics Dept. offers introduction to computers: "I Share, You Share, We All Time-Share" ... State lowers drinking age ... Harold Alfond Pool dedicated ... Rollins saves EPOS, oldest poetry journal in Fla. ... faculty proposes no more Greeks ... on campus: Jesse Jackson—for Black Awareness Week, Jim Croce, and the right & the not-quite-right: William F. Buckley, Jr. & Christine Jorgenson ... the end of the Hourglass ...



1969

1970

1971

1972

1973

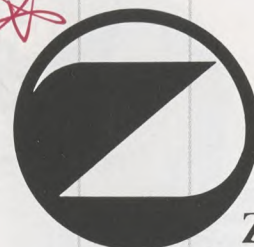
1974



# 1969-1979



1977 on campus: Leonard Nimoy ... original WPRK sci-fi drama: "Tiff Between the Worlds" ... first members of Sports Hall of Fame announced ... tuition, room & board: \$4900 ... "grade inflation" hits Rollins: 26.9% receive A's vs. 13.7% 12 yrs. ago ... Pres. Critchfield resigns ...



**Zygon**

1979 Pres. Seymour's 1st "Town Meeting" ... Rollins MBA Student Assoc. founded ... Bill Loving initiated into Phi Delta Theta, ends 9 yrs. as pledge ... Circle K formed ... on campus: Ramsey Lewis, Benjamin Hooks, Bella Abzug, and—in the flesh—*Equus* ... ACT surveys freshmen on social life: "No social life"—"Too many parties" ... *ZYGON* moves to Rollins ... so does Ultimate Frisbee ... Y.R.U. ... Sullivan House rededicated ... students take bartending course: "We teach our students how to be as comfortable behind the bar as they are in front of it" ...



1978 Cornell Fine Arts Center dedicated ... New Women's Dorm named George Morgan Ward Hall ... Frederick Hicks named Acting Pres., brings back The Fox ... Dr. Thaddeus Seymour named Pres. ... Ginny Mack named 1 of top 10 tennis coaches by *Tennis Week* ... Chapel Choir serenades Scotland ... Rollins TV survey: favorite oldie—"Leave It to Beaver" ... on campus: another oldie, Dr. Timothy Leary ... Homecoming returns ... Fred's Disco ...

1976 on campus: Livingston Taylor, Robert Klein, George Plimpton, Ray Bradbury, Ron & Nancy ... 401 pledge Beanery meals for World Food Day ... mock election: Ford 70.3%, Carter 21.3%, McCarthy 4.8%, others 3.5% ... Tars play U.S. soccer champs Tampa Bay Rowdies ... Chapel Choir plays Poland ... skateboards infest campus, alligators infest Lake Virginia ... swine flu vaccine available in Student Center ... Air Force ROTC available through FTU ...



1975 Pinehurst: 1st Alternative Housing Unit, a.k.a. co-ed housing ... the McKears retire from Board of Trustees ... return of women's crew ... Libra merges with ODK ... Beanery presents Virginia Terrace Dining Room on Friday nights ...



1975

1976

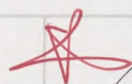
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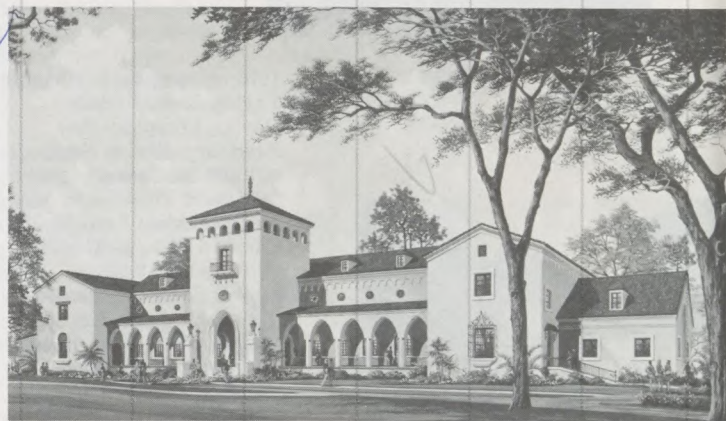
# 1980-1985



1980 most popular major: business ... baseball team auctioned to pay for new cleats ... Shakespeareana revived for Alumni Reunion ... on campus: Dave Brubeck Quartet ... Off-Campus Students organize ... 1st cross-country team ... Procrastination Workshops ... drinking age raised, so is women's consciousness ...

1982 *Murder in the Cathedral* performed in Chapel ... grades change: A=4 pts, A-=3.67, B+=3.34 ... 1st Artist-in-Residence: Thomas Brackman ... Executive M.B.A. Program ... 1st course in Division of Non-Credit Programs: Creative Writing, taught by *Man in the Grey Flannel Suit* author Sloan Wilson ... on campus: James Dickey, Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, & Rodney Dangerfield, who gets no respect ...

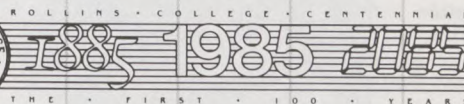
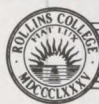
1984 Tars play World Champion Pittsburgh Pirates in new Alford Stadium ... Willie Stargell speaks at Sports Hall of Fame Banquet ... cheerleaders add men to their ranks ... tuition, room & board: \$9976 ... *Sandspur* proposes Nerd Hall of Fame ... "fitness trail" blazed ... Rollins claims 3rd Rhodes Scholar ...



1983 1st Grandparents' Week-end ... Sigma Delta Pi, national Spanish studies honorary ... Rollins receives National Endowment for the Humanities grants to restore Classics ... Knowles II makes way for new library ... Community of Learners initiated ...

1985 DCE celebrates 25th anniversary ... Olin library dedicated; 213,000 books ... Crummer School of Business receives accreditation from AACSB—1 of 15 ... drinking age returns to 21—Who says history doesn't repeat itself? ... Board of Trustees adopts Sullivan Principles, "selective divestment" policy on South Africa ... Rollins celebrates its 100th birthday: 600 return, 24 promise to return for the Bicentennial ...

1981 business major discontinued ... Knowles Memorial Chapel/Annie Russell Theatre Jubilee ... Rollins Outdoor Club formed ... *Sandspur* poll on dating: 21.2% of Rollins women, 50.0% of Rollins men date more than once a week—"Why haven't these people gotten together?" ... tuition, room & board: \$7640 ...



1980

1981

1982

1983

1984

1985



*all these*



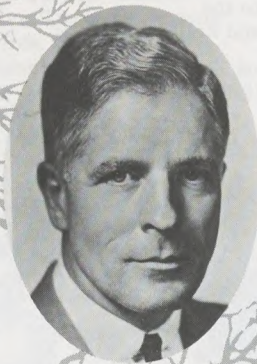
Paul Wagner  
1949-1951



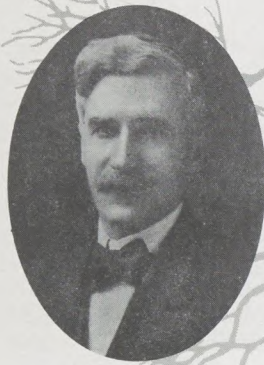
Jack Critchfield  
1969-1978



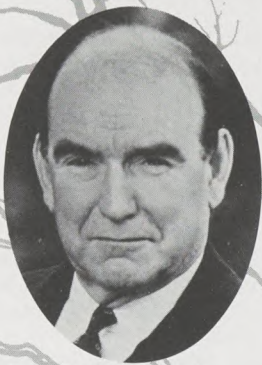
Thaddeus Seymour  
1978-



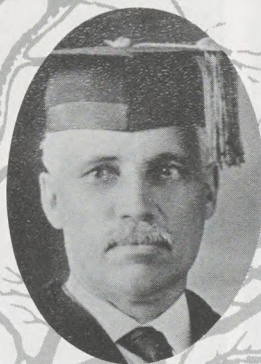
Hugh McKean  
1951-1969



Calvin French  
1917-1919



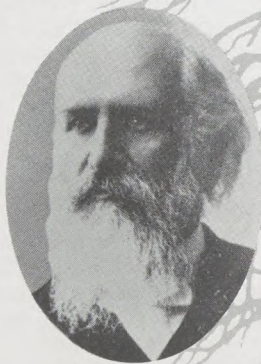
Hamilton Holt  
1925-1949



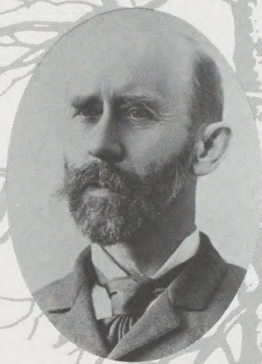
Robert Sprague  
1923-1924



William Weir  
1924-1925



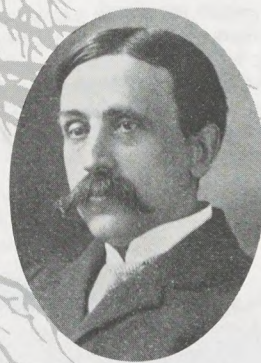
Edward Hooker  
1885-1892



Charles Fairchild  
1893-1895



George Ward  
1896-1902



William Blackman  
1902-1915

# Rollins Family Tree



Rollins is a young institution—young in thought, action, and purpose, but old in its traditions of independence and service to the community and nation.

President Jack B. Critchfield, 1970



Ronald Reagan speaks at Rollins, 1976.

The opposition believed that in order to have an hourglass curriculum, one must have the other half of the hourglass required.

*The Sandspur, 1970*



Moratorium, 1969

Rollins College could be on Interpol's list of 10 most dangerous stone-stealers.

Wake up Rollins students! Take heed to the dangers of this practice. Do you realize that if just a few more people practiced this vandalism, there would be nothing left of our historic shrines. Our famous homes would be scattered over the country's college campuses.

*The Sandspur, 1975*



Razing of O'Neal House, home of KAs and TKEs, 1973.

*Rollins is suffering growing pains.  
Having reached a plateau of sorts,  
Rollins is confronted by the same  
problem as an adolescent, who realizes  
his future may not be much like his past.*

*The Sandspur, 1973*

The Class of '70 returned to Rollins its Senior year to meet a new president. President Hugh F. McKean had moved "upstairs" to become Chancellor and Chairman of the Board of Trustees, and Dr. Jack B. Critchfield had arrived as Rollins' latest leader.

The Class of '70 had been the first to encounter the Hourglass Curriculum, an experiment which was remodeled every year. Senior seminars in the major were offered in 1969, but the senior interdisciplinary courses intended to complete the Hourglass were not available until the following year. Seniors then completed either the Group Study Course or the Synoptic Course, in which the students "try to state the basic methods, problems, assumptions, 'irreducibles' and values of their own field, and then try to relate this field to the other fields represented in the section . . ." (*Annual Catalogue, 1970-71*).

Rollins adopted a new course structure in 1970. The normal course load was increased to four courses in each of the fall and spring terms, with a single, high-intensity course in the now reduced (five weeks) winter term. Winter term offered students a broad menu of on- or off-campus courses or independent studies.

The Hourglass Curriculum was abandoned in 1973, but vestiges remained in the form of area requirements in Humanities and Expressive Arts, Science and Mathematics, and Social Sciences. Area studies majors, which drew courses from three or more departments, were introduced in 1974. It was also the first year for Fall Term programs in Ireland and Australia.

Alternative curriculum choices began to be proposed as early as 1971. The original "Alternative Program" proposal grew into Holt House, in which the student chose a "don," who acted as "a 'super' faculty advisor." The student and the don designed a personalized program of study, which they formalized with contracts. The Holt House program reflected the College's contention that Rollins did, indeed, maintain the Conference System of Hamilton Holt.

Alternative curriculum choices expanded into alternative housing choices, and special interest groups like Holt House, Fine Arts House, the Student Center for Social Concerns, and the Environmental Conservation Organization were soon living together as well as studying together. These groups extended their scopes beyond the classroom, and presented programs for the entire campus.

In 1971, the Renaissance Committee called the College together for "Community Day." The entire campus broke into discussion groups to pinpoint Rollins' problems. As well as requests for more liberal academic requirements and more unique and demanding Winter Term courses, the discussions touched on the need for more programs for black students, and more all-campus interaction.

The Black Student Union was established in 1972. The BSU developed Black Awareness Week, which became an annual event and drew speakers such as Dick Gregory and Jesse Jackson to Rollins. The first Black Awareness Week also featured "An African Happening" and a "soul luncheon." Later in 1972, the Office of Student Affairs inaugurated the Real-World Program, which involved Rollins students directly



Do not choose this College if you are timid or weak.

President Jack B. Critchfield, 1970



Presidents McKean, Critchfield and Seymour celebrate Rollins' 95th birthday, 1980.

It's a nice time here at Rollins. The days are long and free. Your only responsibility here is to learn—to learn the truths in life, put them in an order and, from them, build a code, a core, something solid within you, that determines what you are and guides you in what you do.

*The Tomokan, 1971*

in community projects. The initial Real-World Program saw more than one hundred students participate.

A new form of government also began to evolve at Rollins. With the formation of the College Senate, faculty and students had the opportunity to become involved in making the decisions which affected them. Heated debate surrounded questions ranging from revising the foreign language requirement to 24-hour visitation. (Revision won, visitation lost.)

After the completion of the New Women's Dormitory in 1970, the campus remained relatively quiet until 1973, when the Harold Alfond Pool provided students with a new place to see and be seen. In 1974, Frederick A. Hauck Hall, which houses the Foreign Language Department, was built next to the Casa Iberia. The Music Department moved into R. D. Keene Hall later that year. In 1978, thanks to a gift from George D. and Harriet W. Cornell, the Art Department and the Rollins College Museum of Art found new homes in the Cornell Fine Arts Center. It was the last building to be dedicated during President Critchfield's administration.

On his arrival at Rollins, President Critchfield had said he would limit his tenure to eight to ten years. True to his word, he announced his resignation in 1977, effective the following year. After his departure, while the Search Committee continued to seek his replacement, Dr. Fred W. Hicks administered Rollins as Acting President. One of Dr. Hicks's presidential actions was to declare the first Fox Day since 1969, a surprise which contained another surprise—a visit from Rollins' next president, Dr. Thaddeus Seymour.

Dr. Seymour immediately spoke of rekindling Rollins' spirit of community, and he called the campus together for his inauguration on November 4, 1978. In seven years, it would be the College's Centennial, and President Seymour defined the course he wanted Rollins to steer: "On November 4, 1985, our aim is to know ourselves and to be known by others as the finest small college in the Southeast, standing among the finest small colleges in the country."

To continue bringing Rollins to the fore of liberal arts institutions, the College's curriculum was streamlined. In 1977, the Educational Policy Committee had proposed massive curriculum reform. The general requirements which had succeeded the Hourglass were redrawn. As of 1978, students were called upon to fulfill requirements in Skills (composition, mathematics, foreign language, and "Decision Making"), Cognitive Area (social sciences and science), and Affective Area (arts and literature). As the curriculum changed, new area studies appeared: Urban Studies, Literature in Translation, Medieval and Renaissance Studies, and Classics.

Rollins' progress toward excellence was validated by two grants from the National Endowment for the Humanities. \$450,000 was pledged as a challenge grant, and \$260,000 was given to assist the College's writing program and to fund a faculty member in classics—the first in thirty years.

The Roy E. Crummer Graduate School of Business, which had offered the MBA and the MSM, discontinued the MSM in 1981, when it began its drive to receive accreditation from the American Assembly of Collegiate Schools of Business. The undergraduate business major was abolished at the same time. A night program leading to the MBA was substituted for the MSM and a special MBA program for local business executives was added in 1982. In 1985, Crummer won AACSB accreditation, joining schools the likes of Harvard and Chicago.

Even the Rollins College School of Continuing Education experienced curriculum revisions. (In 1972, the School's name had been changed from the Central Florida School for Continuing Studies.) As well as its graduate degree programs in physics (until 1973), criminal justice (from 1974), and education, the School had offered the Associate of Arts (AA), Bachelor of General Studies (BGS) and BS degrees. The School



Alumnus Buddy Ebsen '30 returns to Rollins, 1974.

[W]e are going to dispel once and for all the myth of fun-in-the-sun, underwater basket weaving, and Jolly Rolly Colly. Our students know already that the myth is not true—at least most do!

President Thaddeus Seymour  
*Inaugural Address, 1978*



Pinehurst, 1976



"Winter" Term was a delight, no early classes . . . one class . . . Rush Party Blasts . . . and for the blasted, no class. Some were thrilled, few were chilled. Courses energized and agonized; students analyzed and were lecturized. Basketball games aroused and the Greeks caroused. It was a good time . . .

*The Sandspur, 1980*



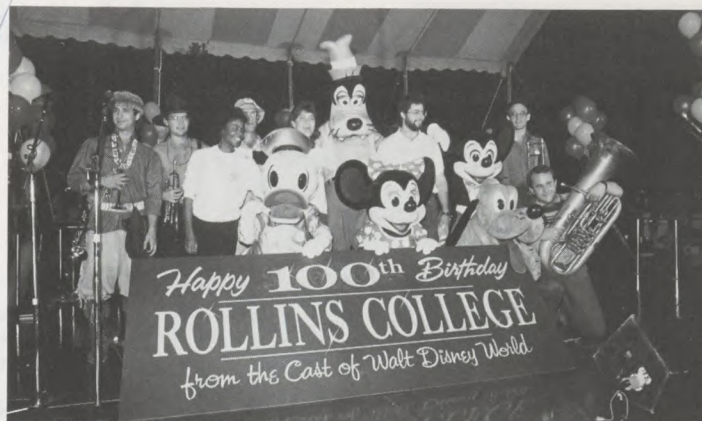
*Physics Department, 1980-81.*

I believe that through an exposure to a liberal arts education a student can acquire the skills to answer two questions; "What do you mean?" and "How do you know?"

*President Thaddeus Seymour, 1985*



*Writer-in-Residence Sloan Wilson with students, 1982.*



*Rollins celebrates its Centennial, 1985.*

The liberal arts evolve. The curriculum at Rollins is faithful to its distinguished ancestry, yet adapted to contemporary society.

*Annual Catalogue, 1982-84*

was divided into the Division of Continuing Education (DCE) and the Division of Non-Credit Programs, which encompassed the School of Creative Arts. In 1982, the DCE curriculum was rewritten with requirements in Skills and Perspectives, and BGS and BS degrees were discontinued. Enrollment increased eleven percent in one year.

Rollins adopted another experimental program in 1983. The Community of Learners was composed of a small group of students and a Master Learner, a faculty member who took a term away from teaching to join the community. Together, the learners attended classes, participated in a special seminar, maintained a diary, and offered each other support. The COL student members formed new opinions of faculty, and the faculty member gained a fresh perspective of education—from the students' point of view.

Although a master of surprise himself, an unexpected surprise awaited President Seymour in 1979, when outraged citizens attempted to stop performances of a play at the Annie Russell Theatre. The drama was *Equus*, and it contained a nude scene. At first blush, President Seymour and the cast agreed to drop the offending scene. But, valor being the better part of discretion, the Rollins community rethought its position and responded—in numbers. A Federal court injunction permitting the performance was obtained, a Rollins contingent marched on the Winter Park City Hall, and *Equus* played—as written. It was a triumph of virtue over "virtue."

The old Fred Stone Theatre building had disappeared in 1973, but the FST was reincarnated next door in Bingham Hall. After the loss of the shop area of the original FST, the Theater Department had been using one of Rollins' earliest buildings, Lyman Hall, to store and build sets. In 1974, Lyman was destroyed by fire. With grants of \$250,000, a new shop and dressing rooms were eventually added to the Annie Russell Theatre.

Following the Jubilee of the Annie Russell Theatre and the Chapel in 1981, the campus's attention swung from the sublime to the roisterous: in 1984, funded by gifts from alumni and friends, the Harold Alfond Stadium at Harper-Shepherd Field was ready for the Tars to play ball!

In the meantime, a controversy which had existed for years was finally silenced with the announcement of the \$4.7 million grant from the Olin Foundation to build a new library. Experts had long disagreed as to the better course of action—to build a new library or to renovate Mills Memorial Library. Studies had considered erecting a new library building on the Sandspur Bowl, or "fastened on" to the Beanery and Knowles Hall, or in front of the old library. A visit from Olin Foundation representatives saved the Horseshoe and scrapped Knowles.

The Olin Library was opened in 1985. A time capsule was placed in the building's cornerstone, to be opened by Rollins' Bicentennial Class. What will they find? A heritage of innovation, a challenge to continue, a promise that they will have been given the tools to forge:

*a deep and continuing concern for the quality of life, for values and traditions, and for an education that can provide a student with the means of operating effectively and maturely within a framework of responsibility and accountability.*

*Annual Catalogue, 1973-74*



1972



In response to the question concerning who would join what group . . . John Wayne would be an Indie, Glen Campbell a K.A., Billy Graham a TKE, Margaret Mead an AΦ and Linda Kasabian an Indie.

Community Day report, 1971

# ROLLINS SOCIETY ROLLINS

A Sandspur report of 1969 marveled, "Rollins has just had its first demonstration. Yes, even Rollins." The reporter didn't know about the peace strikes of the 30s, yet the point was clear: even Rollins had found itself involved in the tumultuous events that were shaking the nation in the late '60s and early '70s.

Traditional values and the regulations which enforced them were being questioned. With the approval of limited visitation in 1970, the issue of coeducational housing raised its head. For the first time, with the exception of occasional "Open Houses," men and women were permitted to enter each other's rooms at almost any time during the day or evening.

*I believe in the balanced life. I believe  
in matching hard work with fun. We  
will miss the point completely if we do  
not enjoy this place and each other.  
There is hard work to be done, but if we  
have any sense at all, we will have fun  
along the way.*

President Thaddeus Seymour  
Inaugural Address, 1978

The first liberalization of the old rules triggered a campaign to discontinue women's hours altogether. Women's hours were effectively revoked in 1971, with the introduction of "self-regulated curfew." Dormitories were locked at the usual closing times, but upperclasswomen who were not on academic or social probation were given keys. Later, freshman women were given the same privilege.

The move was also afoot for 24-hour visitation. Under the existing regulations, each housing unit decided its own visitation policy and a Visitation Court considered infractions. President Critchfield expressed his disapproval of 24-hour visitation, and voiced his special concern for the protection of the rights of roommates who might not want visitors.

At his departure from Rollins, Critchfield vetoed one last visitation proposal, pointing out that it was not fair to leave his successor with a policy in which he had had no voice. Acting President Hicks agreed and stayed the action, which was then sent to the Board of Trustees. The Board of Trustees returned the issue to President Seymour, who told students he would approve visitation if they would present a plan which allowed students to choose between 24-hour and limited visitation, and provided a student with recourse for any violation of rights. That plan was implemented in 1979.



Sandspur, 1979: Students clothed statue at Winter Park City Hall to protest banning of "Equus" nude scene.

## FIRST INTERNATIONAL VEGETABLE FESTIVAL

The activities planned include . . . tapping of the new members of Omicron Delta Vegetable (O.D.V.); the opening of a display from the Beal Maltbie Vegetable Museum, high and low altitude vegetable races; a vegetable hunt; the presentation of the Algernon Sydney Vegetable Award for the best all around vegetable; and, finally, the crowning of the King and Queen of Vegetables.

The Sandspur, 1970



Pinehurst, 1979-80



*Delta Chi bites the dust, 1969.*



Alumni! May I erase any misconceptions you may have as far as the daily dress of most Rollins coeds is concerned? I am happy to say that the girls on this campus still take great pride in their appearance. The general dress definitely does not consist of T-shirts and blue jeans!

Although dresses and Pappagallo shoes are not nearly as common a sight among Rollins women as they were in the 60's, that look of class and sophistication still remains in their current style of dress.

*The Rollins College Alumni Record, 1974*



*Frat men, 1971*

Ever since its inception two years ago, the Guild has never had any problem in determining its "direction." We feel there's just no use in trying to overcome the force of gravity.

*The Tomokan, 1972*



*Jack and Nancy Critchfield serve hotdogs at Spring Festival of the Arts, 1971.*

The lowering of the drinking age in 1973 transformed the complexion of campus activities. IFC and Panhell sponsored Oktoberfest in conjunction with a local beer distributor, and the Tar-Pit, the student Pub, was opened. Alcohol became a staple at most College events. In 1980, the drinking age was raised to nineteen, but some of the campus groups had already taken steps to curb consumption by sponsoring successful non-alcoholic parties.

*Rollins College, a prestigious school—outstanding and noted for the student body's dedication to strenuous scholastic striving and the pursuit of the perfect bodily ornamentation, achieved only by total epidermal acceptance of solar potency.*

*The Sandspur, 1980*

The Greeks, or the question of Greeks, continued to dominate the social scene. In 1970, the latest fad amongst the Greeks appeared to be de-affiliation. Within one year, three groups became local organizations: Delta Chi, which became The Guild, Lambda Chi Alpha, which became, simply, Lambda, and Pi Beta Phi, which adopted the tag NCM, for Non Compis Mentis (not being of sound mind), an opinion their ex-national probably shared with them. The disillusioned Greeks felt they were not really benefitting from their national affiliations. Since they did not own their houses, they could not take advantage of nationally sponsored building improvements.

As well as the stampede to localize, other changes occurred in the Greek community. Gamma Phi Beta suffered a natural death in 1971, and Sigma Nu was ousted by the College in 1972. The Guild was disbanded in 1974. In 1977, the ex-Lambda Chi Alphas reversed direction and initiated the process to become national fraternity Chi Psi. It was a move the Lambdas thought was particularly fitting, since the namesake of their dormitory, Rollins' first president, Edwin Hooker, had been a Chi Psi.

New membership in fraternities and sororities declined dramatically in the early 70s. To stimulate interest, the fraternities and sororities staged joint rush periods, culminating in a round of parties known as "Greek Week-end." The Greek Week-end of 1973 was so wild that a faculty offensive to ban all Greeks resulted.

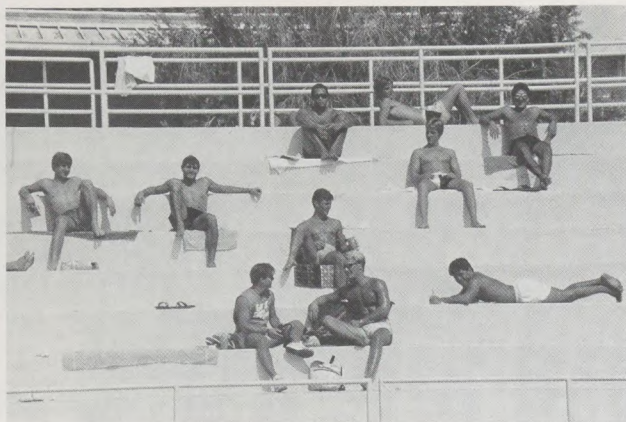
The Greeks were nervous. A study of the fraternity and sorority system at Rollins confirmed that the groups did have viable purpose, but that they needed to "expand their activities, establish their own individual characters, and make a serious effort to foster a broadening of relationships with people of diverse interests . . ." The Greeks mounted major efforts to contribute to the Rollins community through campus-wide activities. In one year, fraternity membership increased seventeen percent, and by 1980, the Greeks seemed to be firmly back on their feet.

Following the Greek Week-end debacle of 1973, the Housing Review Board was



The secret to being considered a sophisticated and cultured person at Rollins is really rather simple. Only a slight affectation is necessary (for after all we are tremendously clever anyway).

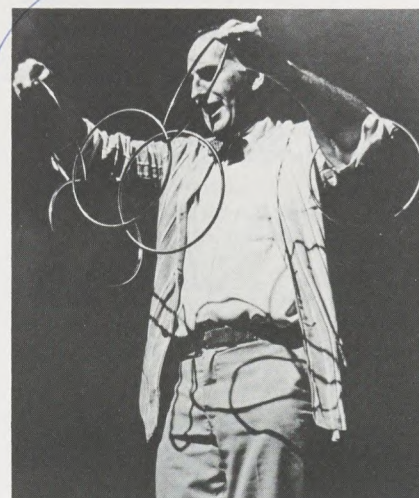
"How To Be A Rollins Sophisticate"  
The Sandspur, 1971



Soaking up rays at the Alford Pool.

NCM really surprised a lot of people this year: we now have 4 members instead of 2! Seriously . . .

The Tomokan, 1974



Seymour the magician.

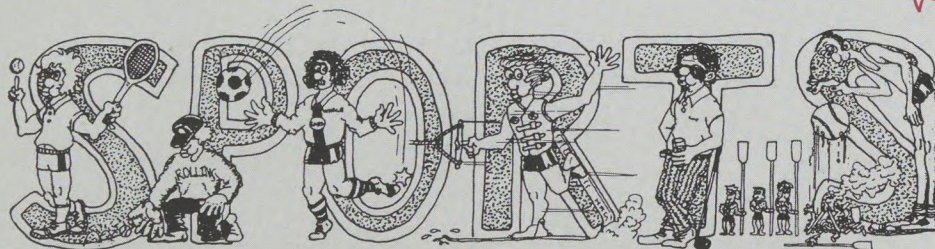
formed to consider the wisdom of continuing to offer fraternities and sororities group accommodations in College dormitories. Two soon-to-be-infamous new words were added to the Rollins vocabulary: "prime housing." Each group which wanted to live together as a group in a Rollins dormitory had to request prime housing by submitting a proposal outlining its educational activities, personal development, social maturation, community contributions, and house administration.

As a result of a Housing Review Board recommendation in 1976, the KAs and X-Club almost found themselves replaced by alternative housing units. The KAs ultimately did lose their prime housing status, and finally, in 1984, lost their right to live together completely. In protest, they pitched tents in front of Carnegie Hall, but the Southern gentlemen were forced to accept defeat, fold their tents, and steal into the dark night of unknown dorms.

As groups were moved about, the Student Government Association was reformed to reflect the changing composition of the campus. Representation by organization changed to representation by dormitory, then to representation by class. Management of the Student Center moved back under Student Association jurisdiction. As students became more active in College decision-making, they served as members of the College Senate and standing committees.

In 1980, the off-campus students formally organized the Off-Campus Students, who occupied the first floor of Pinehurst. The purpose of this formal organization was to help the off-campus students become more a part of the campus and its activities. Many of the special interest groups sponsored campus-wide functions. The Environmental Conservation Organization took over sponsorship of Earth Day, the Rollins Outdoor Club hosted all-College games, and the entire College community enjoyed events like Homecoming and Spring Fling. To celebrate the Centennial, the students' Homecoming recreated Fiesta on the library lawn.

The fragmented and insular atmosphere that characterized Rollins in the early 70s has given way to a more cohesive community in the mid-80s. The social groups are more diverse, more scattered across the campus than they were fifteen years earlier, but they are more truly a part of the Rollins family the College's founders had foreseen a hundred years ago.



Ironically, many of the complexities of Rollins' athletic program in the last sixteen years sprang from a bunch of coaches and a bunch of games—new coaches, and new games.

In 1971, Joe Justice became Director of Athletics, and basketball coach Boyd Coffie added coaching baseball to his duties. In 1972, Edwin L. Jucker arrived to assume the positions of basketball coach and Chairman of the Physical Education Department. Five years later, Jucker retired from coaching and alumnus Mark Freidinger

Fine Arts House has talent  
(they show it)  
And they want all the campus  
to know it  
They're dancers and drummers  
Some singers (some hummers)  
And artists and actors and  
poets.  
Some live in Rex Beach,  
this is true  
Some in Pinehurst, Elizabeth,  
too.  
All students are invited  
(No one is slighted)  
From off campus  
There's even a few.  
A few times a year they perform  
And they'll soon  
take the arts world by storm  
(Watch them and see)  
We're sure you'll agree  
Fine arts is more than a dorm.

The Tomokan, 1983



Happy Fox Day!



Soccer, 1974



No matter how you slice it, as long as team spirit and competition and the will to win exist as motivating forces on this campus, the athletes will continue to be rewarded.

President Jack B. Critchfield, 1974



Coach Ginny Mack and the Women's Tennis Team, 1969.

Tom Klusman summed it up when he said "... that Rollins-UCF is a rivalry marked by revenge."

The Tomokan, 1981



Women's basketball, 1984-85

took responsibility for guiding the basketball team. Justice retired and women's basketball coach Gloria E. Crosby became Director of Athletics. When basketball coach Friedinger departed for northern boards, alumnus Tom Klusman stepped into Freidinger's high tops.

Following a season filled with controversy, Klusman faced an uncertain future. Students demonstrated in support of the basketball coach, and Klusman accepted a conditional contract. Director of Athletics Gloria Crosby resigned, and a search committee ultimately selected soccer coach Gordie Howell to take Crosby's place. Howell was replaced on the soccer field by Mark Dillon, who was in turn replaced by Hugh Beasley.

You could hardly tell the players without a program.

The complexities of Rollins' athletic program in the last years before the Centennial might have sounded quite familiar to the College's early coaches. Rollins still found itself addressing the question of amateur vs. professional athletes. Although the hiring of "professionals," as such, was no longer an issue, the compensation of players through athletic scholarships plagued most schools.

Rollins was primarily a member of NCAA Division II, which permitted scholarship awards. A move to Division III, which permitted no such scholarship grants, was possible, but all of the College's usual rivals competed in Division II. Rollins remained in Division II.

After establishing the Florida Intercollegiate Soccer Conference (FISC) in 1970, a new league was organized in 1975. Rollins, Biscayne College, Florida Southern University, St. Leo College, Eckerd University, and Rollins' chief rival, FTU [now UCF] joined to form the Sunshine State Conference (SSC). Five years later, the Conference was faced with the task of selecting a sixth intercollegiate sport in order to remain members of NCAA Division II. The SSC could not decide which sport it preferred.

The nominees were: waterskiing, which required special permission from the NCAA (UCF objected); swimming, for which Rollins now had the facilities of the Alford Pool, but not the scholarship funds thought necessary to mount a successful team; and cross country, a sport completely new to Rollins (UCF didn't object).

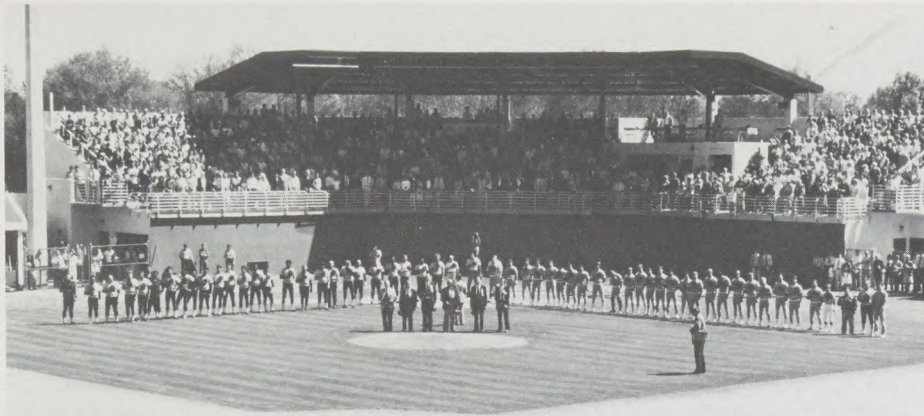
*People don't realize the complexities of an athletic program ... It's a lot more than having a bunch of coaches and a bunch of games.*

Coach Ginny Mack, 1983

And the winner was: cross country, coached in its first two years by Boyd Coffie. The choice proved to be a happy one, as Rollins' cross country team took the Conference title its first year out, and woman runner Christy Cave won the Southern regionals to earn a trip to the nationals.

The growing enthusiasm for women's sports expanded Rollins' coaching ranks and led to varsity programs in basketball, volleyball, softball, crew, cross country, and soccer. Volleyball coach Peggy Jarnigan's lady Tars were Division III state champions in 1979, regional champions in 1980, and moved to Division II in 1981. Women's crew returned to Rollins in 1975, and the co-eds were soon competing in the Dad Vail Regatta.





Tars meet the Pittsburgh Pirates at the new Alfond Stadium, Harper-Shepherd Field, 1984.

In 1969, *The Sandspur* claimed, "Of the six major sports at Rollins, tennis, golf, baseball, crew, soccer, and basketball, only in basketball has Rollins been consistently unsuccessful." How did the six sports fare in the next sixteen years?

**TENNIS.** After placing second in the NCAA College Division Championships in 1971, the Tar netters captured the national title in 1972. Coach Norm Copeland inspired his players to a string of SSC titles and frequent competition in the nationals.

The women's team placed second in the National Collegiats in 1970 and 1971, and in the top ten finishes for the next six years. Coach Ginny Mack, designated one of the top ten coaches in the U.S. by *Tennis Week* in 1978, was also named Florida Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women (AIAW) Coach of the Year in 1980.

**GOLF.** In 1970, Rollins men won the National Small College Golf Championship. Not to be outclubbed, Rollins women golfers picked up the AIAW National Collegiate Golf Championship four years later. The Tars continued to win SSC titles and to take part in NCAA tournaments, receiving their eighth invitation to the NCAA in 1983. Linkster Mark Diamond was named NCAA All-American for three years.

**BASEBALL.** The Tars saw the finale of Joe Justice's coaching career: a 482 win-287 loss record. Baseball Week remained a highlight of the Spring season, and College teams participated in several NCAA regional tournaments. In 1984, the Rollins nine met the Pittsburgh Pirates in an exhibition game celebrating the completion of the Alfond Stadium at Harper-Shepherd Field.

**CREW.** The boathouse which had been built for the Rollins crew on Lake Maitland nearly fifty years before was replaced in 1975 by the U.T. Bradley Memorial Boat-house. The Tar crew continued to earn state titles, and captured high places in the annual Dad Vail Regatta. In 1979, the lightweight four won a first place. Ten years after its first trip to the Royal Henley Regatta, Rollins returned, warming up by rowing in Belgium, Spain, and France.

**SOCCER.** As well as FISC titles and trips to NCAA play-offs, Rollins soccer teams consistently placed players on All-State and All-South teams. In 1978, Tar booter Andy Leeker was named to the NCAA All-American team, a Rollins first. Rollins was ranked one of the top twelve Division II schools nationally in 1982, and both defeated the defending Division II champion and tied the eventual Division II champion in 1984.

**AND BASKETBALL.** As if to disprove *The Sandspur*, Rollins basketball teams posted an impressive record which included participation in no fewer than four NCAA regional tournaments, an Honorable Mention All-American, and a win in the 1975 Tangerine Bowl Tournament. The 1976 Tars were ranked #1 twice by the NCAA, and received a #7 rating from the Associated Press.

Our successful programs (not necessarily defined by won-lost records) often have resulted in favorable public exposure, increased financial support, and a common focal point for students, alumni, and a diffused constituency. So long as those of us charged with the conduct of intercollegiate programs have integrity and do not yield to compromise, Rollins can continue to foster excellence in athletics.

Gordie Howell, Director of Athletics, 1984



Cheerleaders, 1972

All in all, sports were just another one of our experiences.

*The Tomokan*, 1981



Baseball, 1983



# A Conversation with Dr. Jack Critchfield

What was your first impression of Rollins?

When I came for my first visit, I was impressed with the feeling I got from the faculty, the trustees, and the students whom I met—that Rollins had a great deal of potential.

What were the most difficult problems you faced at Rollins?

When I got here, I found I had to raise a million dollars to balance the budget in the very first year, and only had nine months to do it in. Initially, there was repair work and maintenance that had been postponed.

Parking lots weren't paved. Most of the dormitories weren't air-conditioned, and many had to have new wiring. Carnegie had to be totally renovated. The library roof had to be repaired. Knowles Hall was condemned, so I had to raise funds to renovate it.

Those kinds of problems just about drove me crazy. The students, who benefitted from the improvements, knew what was being done, but this wasn't something I could hold up to the world and say, "Look what Rollins just did." At that time, such repairs and improvements had to have priority, and the important thing was we got all the renovation and maintenance completed during the first couple of years.

We also had a major problem with attrition. It was easy to see: we were getting squeezed at both sides. The students who weren't achieving failed or dropped out. Those who were really bright were bored and they were dropping out. So the first problem I really had to tackle was to rebuild the recruitment program.

The base of the problem was a shortage of dollars—dollars needed to strengthen the faculty and pay them in order to have a stronger curriculum, in order to market the educational programs, in order to get a large number of qualified students, in order to educate and graduate them, in order to go to foundations and alumni and say, "Hey, look at all we're doing. We need your support in order to continue doing the things that a college needs to do in order to grow stronger."

*The Sandspur* commented that one of your major problems was student apathy. Did you feel the Rollins community was apathetic?

We had, on the one hand, a small group of people who were expressing the then-popular revolutionary-type thinking about world affairs and about Rollins. And then we had a small group on the other side who disliked such activity and opposed it in an almost civil war-type of vocal confrontation. And in between was the great majority who were, yes *very* apathetic.

**"Those who choose to become a part of Rollins and remain a part of it—must just pass through—understand the College's purpose: to be a liberal arts institution that develops the whole person, that teaches the importance of knowledge, but more important, how to use knowledge . . . and it is a never-ending quest."**

A number of students were concerned about Rollins' giving athletic scholarships as opposed to academic scholarships, and how support of the athletes was, perhaps, detracting from academics. What was your position on the athletic scholarship question?

You have to look at it in perspective to answer the questions. While Rollins had an underfunded scholarship program when I came (in terms of the number of dollars available in relation to the cost of the tuition and the desired enrollment), a disproportionate percentage of outright scholarships was granted to the Athletic Department. That doesn't mean it was excessive compared to other institutions who had competitive athletics, but, in fact, it was disproportionate in relation to the total scholarship program at Rollins.

Athletics at Rollins had traditionally played an important role, and in my first round of visits to alumni, I knew very clearly that if I did anything to diminish athletics, there was no way to increase alumni support. So, what I set out to do was to build the other side rapidly, which is really what was done. And, shortly into my tenure, the grants and scholarships available on the academic and financial need basis were substantially increased in proper proportion to athletic grants.

The face of the campus changed while you were president. How did the new buildings evolve?

When I talked with other college leaders, alumni, or foundations, everybody said, "You have great arts and music programs." After hearing that a number of times, I took a close look at what we had. We had the Annie Russell Theatre, which needed a lot of work. And we had the Chapel. We had really no physical means of building upon the perceived strength of the College. We felt we needed to have a Humanities building to teach language arts, and we began the drive for Hauck Hall. The next thing was Keene Music Hall. We were fortunate to obtain grants to build that. Mr. Tiedtke was generous in rebuilding and adding to the tennis courts. As a result of the Alford grant for the swimming pool, we were able to renovate the Beanery and the bookstore and create what's there today.

We started working on the Art building. If I were to say what was the luckiest thing that happened to me and, therefore, to the College, it was seeing the names of George and Harriet Cornell on an alumni list and becoming acquainted with them. Their generosity to the College goes on and on, and their personal dedication to Rollins will be recorded as one of the most important events in its history.

You were lucky finding Ed Jucker, too.

Yes, it was pure coincidence.

Boyd Coffie had come into my office and said his doctor had told him to give up either baseball or basketball. He had decided on basketball. I was headed for New York that day, and I picked up a copy of *Sports Illustrated*



on the plane. There was a little squib in the back that Ed Jucker, former pro coach, now director of athletics at Rensselaer Polytech, totally recovered from his heart attack, would like to return to coaching at a small college.

I called Ed Jucker. He agreed to fly down the next week; he saw what kind of material we had; and he came to Rollins.

When Ed Jucker arrived, I told him, "I can't give you any more financial aid, because we don't have it to give. You're going to have to take the program as it is and use your ability as a coach and an enthusiast and a marketer." He went back to where he was best known and recruited a whole basketball team: the "Cincinnati Kids."

I would like the world to know that those years that Ed Jucker was here built more enthusiasm in the student body, the faculty, and the alumni than I could ever have imagined. What it did to the community in terms of increasing the number of people interested in supporting the College financially was significant.

**You made many contributions to Rollins, and to education in Florida. What do you consider your greatest accomplishments?**

We weren't receiving the maximum Federal student aid grants we could. I was able to correct that. Also, the Florida private college presidents drafted me to get a Florida student assistance grant bill passed, so that was done during my administration. The FSAG program has assisted thousands of deserving students to attend colleges and universities, including Rollins.

We had no faculty governance when I came, and the faculty was clamoring—rightly—for a say in the administration. We formed a faculty Senate and created a government structure. What was more important was that the faculty and the students were part of designing it; I tried to make that happen by encouraging them to participate. They formed a very powerful Senate. (There were a few days subsequently when I wished I hadn't formed it!)

**Any regrets?**

If I have one regret, it is that I didn't bring back the Fox when, in fact, I intended to.

I knew about the Fox, but I really didn't think the Rollins community as I found it deserved a day off—in the true sense and historic perspective of Fox Day (that if you have an academic



*Jack Critchfield, 1971*

community dedicated to its purpose and working hard, then in the spring, a surprise day off would be very well accepted). It was my intent to see to it that the College changed and did earn it.

There was a lot of tension on campus that first spring, and I thought we needed a break. I had never seen the Fox (and still have never seen the Fox), but I decided to find out where the Fox was. And then Kent State happened, and to have Fox Day after that would have been wrong in every sense of the word.

In 1973 or 1974, I thought we'd turned the corner, and I was going to find the Fox. By that time, parents were filing lawsuits for rebate of tuition for days campuses had been closed—voluntarily or by force. There was no way I was going to subject Rollins to the possibility of lawsuits even for a day of refunds.

As a result, another couple of years passed, and I just never brought the Fox back. I am very pleased that it is restored.

**Do you have a favorite recollection from your Rollins days?**

Three things stand out.

When the faculty asked me to give the first Commencement address as the new President, a dissident campus group approached me and demanded equal time for their own Commencement speaker. I was able to include their thoughts in my remarks and bring them all together to say something that hopefully had meaning. I got a long, standing ovation . . . it

was a meaningful and memorable experience.

That was very important; the other two things are really quite different.

I think about the only time I was so depressed that I wondered, "What in the world am I doing here?" I was battling what seemed to be the rest of the world over issues like co-educational housing and I couldn't get the people who agreed with me to speak up. I thought I had lost my ability to communicate with the student and faculty leadership.

My birthday is always close to graduation, and I came into my office one day and it was loaded with people. The Student Government President, faculty members, and a lot of the students with whom I had been having verbal combat were there to greet me. They had made a great big sign which was strung across the office: "Happy Birthday, Mr. President."

And I knew all was right with the world.

A rather unusual memory has to do with the fact that the Sandspur field was very public. I said to Tom Wells, "There's got to be something we can plant around the fence to make it more beautiful and to give us some feeling of privacy." And we planted flame vine. When that flame vine blooms and I drive by the campus, I think that's one of the most important things I did—aesthetically—for Rollins. Of course, the beauty of the Cornell Arts Center on the lakefront can't be excluded from such thoughts.

**When we began, you talked about your first impression of Rollins. What impression of Rollins do you carry with you?**

I believe that Rollins turned a corner during my eight years there. It accomplished far less than I hoped it would under my leadership, but considerably more, in retrospect, than should have been possible. It had achieved a financial security, a more complete campus, and a rebirth of intellectualism that was just beginning to spark. I think Thad Seymour has taken what he found and done a marvelous job with it.

Private institutions in the 70s were just barely existing; a lot of them went out of business. There were times when I wasn't sure Rollins was going to make it because the tasks to be accomplished were so large. Before I left, I knew Rollins was going to be around at least another one hundred years, and I'm confident that it will be there, with what has occurred since my departure.



A Letter to

# HAMILTON HOLT

Cocoa Beach, Florida  
Tuesday, January 1, 1985

Dr. Hamilton Holt  
Sunset Hill  
Woodstock, Connecticut

Dear Dr. Holt:

I am writing this before sunrise, on the first day of the year in which Rollins College will celebrate its Centennial. The occasion, this setting, and a heart full of affection turn my thoughts to you, because whatever our college has achieved in its first hundred years is directly the result of the vision which you brought and the spirit which you inspired when you came to Rollins in 1925.

I am writing this at our place at Cocoa Beach, about an hour's drive from the campus in Winter Park. The balcony overlooks the Atlantic Ocean, where I can see the first hint of a new dawn; soon the sky will brighten and the sun will appear just as it does on our college seal, rising out of the ocean with its reflection shimmering on the waves. It would hardly surprise me to see "Fiat Lux" emblazoned in the sky! Of course I am thinking of you right now, because this is just the sort of symbol and sentiment which you enjoyed so much. I suspect it would please you also to know that I am "word processing" this letter on my computer, an example of the sort of technical innovation which interested you so much. If there had been home computers in your day, I suspect you would have traded in your trusty old office standard.

Your old office in the Warren Administration Building is still filled with your presence. Your portrait hangs on the wall; your writings line the bookshelves; and we continue to admire the architect's 1929 "aeroplane view" of the campus as you dreamed of it. Knowles Chapel and the Annie Russell Theatre were not yet built, but they are in the forefront of the rendering, along with quadrangles, a substantial tower, and even a football field and a running track! By the door is a photograph of the College taken on January 15, 1941. There you are in the middle of the front row, with the faculty and staff on either side and the whole student body (less than 300 in those days) filling the bleachers behind you. These remembrances remind us every day of both our debt and our obligation.

First, the portrait. I do hope that you liked it. It shows a dignified fellow who *looks* like

*On the first day of 1985, President Thaddeus Seymour wrote a letter to President Hamilton Holt for the Centennial Time Capsule. Because the letter speaks for all of us who are beneficiaries of Dr. Holt's quarter century of service to Rollins, we share it with you as a fitting conclusion to our series of Centennial Perspectives.*

a college president, but it reveals also that sense of fun which is reflected so much in the zest with which you undertook your assignment at Rollins. This presidency was for you a third career. After Yale you went right into journalism and soon became editor of *The Independent*, one of the most influential magazines in the early years of this century. Then you devoted your talents and energies to the cause of world peace and international understanding. You were a trusted counselor to Andrew Carnegie and Woodrow Wilson, representing American idealism at its best. How different our world might have been if only your message had been heard.

It was fortunate for Rollins that you were willing to consider such a radical change in the direction of your life. You came to this tiny and struggling institution when there were more students in the secondary school, the Academy, than in the college course. When you retired a quarter of a century later in 1949, Rollins was an institution with a magnificent campus, loyal and generous friends, and a national reputation for quality education in the liberal arts. Your portrait reminds us of all of this.

Your writing continues to be widely read and reproduced. The advice you gave to Trustees in your final commencement address was recently reprinted in a national educational journal. Your writing about education expresses vigorously and unambiguously your respect for students and your determination to create for them a personal and humane community where education surrounds each individual. You taught us that above all else Rollins should foster and encourage *good teaching*. Your letters reveal a thoughtful, good humored, and generous man who delighted in his work and even more in his friendships. When we read your writings, we are reminded that serving Rollins can be, and should be, fun.

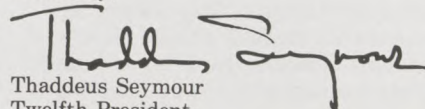
That architect's rendering shows that you never hesitated to have big dreams. Imagine, in the depths of the Depression, inviting Ralph Adams Cram, the finest academic architect in the world, to design the Knowles Memorial Chapel here in the middle of Florida. It still is the most beautiful structure in Florida. At the same time you built the Annie Russell Theatre, which continues to be a treasured cultural resource in Central Florida. The distinctive and consistent architectural style of the campus today is the most tangible expression of your legacy.

But most of all visitors comment about the 1941 photograph of the College. In the snap of a shutter the photographer captured the style and character of the place; small, informal, personal, coherent. The Family Portrait shows Rollins to be a place you can hold in your hand.

You held Rollins in your hand through Depression and War, and you brought us safely into the modern era. As we enter our second century, we carry on your mandate to keep our sights high and to maintain academic excellence as the standard by which the future will measure the quality and reputation of Rollins College. You can be assured that we are equally determined to preserve the unique spirit which you established here. You believed that education at its best is more concerned with learning than with teaching and that the student is at the center of the educational enterprise. We believe that today and our faculty is constantly searching for fresh ways to express that commitment. Rollins is still a cheerful and informal place. I sincerely believe that there is no other campus like it. A favorite quotation of yours was from Stevenson's "The Lantern Bearers": "to miss the joy is to miss all." Joy is still an essential of the Rollins experience.

So there you have it. From my balcony I see that the sun has moved well above the horizon. As this special new year begins, my greatest hope is that 1985 will be a year that would make you proud and happy. Your hand will be on the institution as we pass from our first century to our second, and we will try to be worthy of all that you have given into our care.

Faithfully,

  
Thaddeus Seymour  
Twelfth President  
Rollins College

With thanks to the staff of the Rollins Archives; Edward H. Cohen, William R. Kenan, Jr., Professor of English; Donna Janeczko, freelance cinematographer and film producer; Jack C. Lane, Weddell Professor of History; Tom Wells, Director of the Physical Plant; and the editors of all those *Sandspurs* and *Tomokans*!





Joanne Rogers '49 and Jeannine Morrison '51

# THE DYNAMIC DUO

BY SUSAN COHN LACKMAN, Ph.D.

Two large grand pianos face each other. The pianists enter. They nod a cue. The music starts. And the audience *and* the pianists are having a wonderful time! No grimaces of pain on the faces of the artists, no extravagant gestures; just good, solid musicianship, and wonderful, right-on performance. It's got to be Joanne and Jeannine.

Joanne Byrd Rogers and Jeannine

Romer Morrison have been performing as a piano duo since their days at Rollins College, where they studied with Walter Charnbury before graduating in 1949 and 1951, respectively. Joanne went to Florida State, where she studied with the renowned Hungarian composer, conductor, and pianist Ernst von Dohnanyi, and Jeannine studied with Edwin Hughes and at Columbia University in New York City. Joanne

also does some other performing as soloist and accompanist (most notably for Rollins alumnus John Reardon), and Jeannine is Associate Professor of Music at Clayton Junior College in Atlanta. And they both continue their enthusiasm for Rollins with a degree of energy that is overwhelming.

See Joanne, the one with the twinkle in her eye, after a long time has passed from your last, casual introduction, and she will ask how the kids are, and remember their names. Sit on a bench with Joanne and a professor lopes by. "Who's that?" Tell her. "I haven't met him yet." You know she will, and you know she will captivate one more person. Jeannine, the taller of the two, will ask you about the outcome of a project you were starting the last time you crossed paths. Both women listen with an intensity that is all-consuming, and, at the same time, their receptors are out, sampling the world. They are alive and current and they bubble with charm and wit.

The women were in Winter Park for a concert on February 11, 1986, on the Rollins College Artist Series—just one stop on a concert swing through the southern part of the country. Their program spanned the range of music from 18th century Clementi to 20th century works written especially for the duo pianists, and throughout there was not one non-musical sound. Their performance of Samuel Barber's "Souvenirs" left blasé sophomores in the audience in cheers, and a local musician well-known for high standards was heard to admire their talent and skill.

Although Joanne lives in Pittsburgh with her husband, Rollins alumnus Fred Rogers (don't you remember meeting Joanne when you were introduced to her as a television neighbor?), the women seem to find time to get together, with Joanne, who has more discretionary time, doing most of the flying to Atlanta. Besides, they enjoy working and being together, and one can only imagine the scene when these two entertainers start to practice. Their love of music and people keeps spreading. There were lines of friends from decades who "just had to" see their friends after the concert in the Annie Russell Theatre. And when the crowd died down, and the revelers became exhausted, Joanne and Jeannine were still switched on "high." "Oh, let's call Rog." "I think he's in bed." "Oh, he can wake up!"

And off they went, sparkling with glee, leaving the rest of us delighted, amazed, and feeling so wonderful. ☐





## Mack leaving legacy of winning, easygoing style

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BY MELISSA ISAACSON

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Many coaches today would scoff at her coaching style, her easygoing manner, her lack of discipline. Her replacement probably will know more about the game than she does and undoubtedly will be a superior practice partner.

But whoever takes Ginny Mack's place as women's tennis coach and physical education instructor at Rollins College will know whom they're replacing. Because the niche she took 24 years to create and will leave at the end of this month will be gnawing and empty without her.

In February, at 61, she decided to retire. "I just thought it was time," she said. Several years ago, she purchased a summer home in Melbourne in anticipation of her retirement and is looking forward to days filled with fishing, golfing, reading and gardening. "I never did have a green thumb," she said. "I never had time before. But I'm going to give it a shot."

At her age, she's not a throwback. And there won't be another coach like her, because she's not what athletic directors are looking for. These days, there are more important things with which a coach must be concerned with than making sure her players are happy and have enough Gatorade.

Her players call her Miss Mack, always have. She does not tell them they have to run. She does not tell them they have to win. Or even that they have to do their best. She hopes they do. And expects them to. And more times than not, they come through.

Sixteen of her players have gone on to play professionally. In 1979, her team finished third in the AIAW nationals, and in '81, Rollins was in the top eight at the NCAA Tournament. Her record is 305-125 and, until last year, her tennis team [the only Division I team at the school] had never been out of the national Top 20 rankings.

"She has taken a Division II team and program and nurtured it to a Division I level," Rollins Athletic Director Gordie Howell said. "How do you go about replacing a Ginny Mack?"

She has seen the game change, society change, since she began coaching and teaching physical education at Rollins in 1962, and has a knack for retaining only what is useful.

"It used to be more fun for players because there was no pressure," she said. "They did it because they loved the game. But now, with scholarships and the opportunity to go on to professional tennis, it's much, much more intense."





## *All set? Okay . . .*

"We had great players back then, but they knew it was the end of the road. They were driven internally rather than externally."

Back then, she was coaching golf and tennis, trying to get softball and basketball started, and it was not unusual for the tennis team to play a game of pickup basketball after practice. Her girls yearned for competition and that, not ankles, was the main concern. Mack would play or officiate, the way she did at Orlando Edgewater High School, where she taught physical education.

"She fought the whole time for us," said Wendy Overton, who played for Mack from 1965 to 1969, was on the pro tour (1971-79) and is now director of tennis at Deer Run in Boynton Beach. "It was slow, but it came, and she was definitely a pioneer."

Never married, Mack never lacked for family as long as her girls were there, and they were always there. "She's a combination friend and mother figure," said Mary Dinneen, Rollins' No. 1 singles player.

Mack will admit to her shortcomings, and "coddling" her players is one of them. "I realize they're under a lot of stress, and I try to be sensitive to that," she said.

And if that meant making a special trip to the courts at an away match so a few players could practice longer than the rest of the team, or running for water for another player who put it away like a camel, or going for BandAids for someone's future blister, she'd do it.

"Baskin Robbins was a religion," said Nancy Yeargin, a two-time All-American who played for Rollins from 1973 to 1977, played the pro circuit for seven years and is now the head tennis

pro at Greenville (S.C.) Country Club. "She knew what we liked and always made sure for road trips there were goldfish [crackers], Chee-tos and Tab to go.

"But it wasn't just that; it was everything. Everything we needed was there. Everything ran perfectly."

Well, almost perfectly. There was the Sunday in Miami not too many years ago when the team stopped to eat on its way home from a match. "I gave a kid the keys to the van so she could get something, and she came back white as a sheet and practically in tears," Mack said, the giggles starting again. "She had stopped in the bathroom and had accidentally flushed our keys down the toilet.

"Try finding a locksmith on Mother's Day in Miami."

She now carries her keys on a very long string, and the story is part of her freshman orientation.



## *just go out . . .*

"Miss Mack was a pleasant change from the other coaches who were recruiting me," said Allyson Farlow, Rollins' current No. 2 player. "A lot of coaches are all gung-ho, hard drivers with win-at-all-costs attitudes. Miss Mack was so calm and relaxed. With her, you never wonder, 'Uh-oh, is Coach in a bad mood today?'"

Perhaps Mack's top protege is Wendy White, who played two years for Rollins and won the AIAW singles title before joining the pro tour in '81. She credits Mack with helping her decide to stay in school the year she won the nationals.

"I'll never forget that year," White said. "We were playing UCLA at nationals. They had about three coaches plus a trainer and all kinds of professional equipment. We had to wait for them to have this big meeting, and

in the meantime we were eating crackers, drinking Coke, smacking our gum, and Miss Mack was saying, 'Do your best, have fun and go get 'em.'"

Rollins defeated UCLA.

Overton remembered going to St. Paul, Minn., for the nationals in the early years of the program with a few other Rollins players. There was not enough money in the budget to also send a coach.

"We were sitting in this little restaurant in Minneapolis, and who drives up in her car but Miss Mack. She had driven all the way up from Florida to surprise us."

When Mack decided to retire, she took aside her two veteran players, Farlow and Dinneen, both juniors, and told them privately.

"My heart kind of sank," Farlow said. "It must have been an incredibly hard decision. I can't imagine doing that for 24 years. Tennis players can be wacko."

"She never pressured us," Overton said with a laugh. "She just said if we didn't win, she would break both our arms and legs. How can you not want to do well for a person like that?"

For Farlow, it will be the gentle reminders to watch the "hells" and "damns."

"I could be on Court 1, and she could be on Court 9, and she'll hear me," Farlow said. "Even if I say it as quiet as I can, she'll hear me. I just know, like 10 years from now, I'll say damn, and I'll hear her voice saying, 'Watch it, Allyson.'"

"This was her speech," Yeargin said. "She'd always say, 'All set? Okay, just go out and do your best.' I can hear her right now." □

Reprinted by permission of *The Orlando Sentinel*.



## *and do your best.*



## THE ROLLINS CENTENNIAL POEM

by Laurel J. Stalder '83

### BECOMING LIGHT

It doesn't seem a hundred years  
these hallowed halls have uttered knowledge.

Fresh bound books crackle as lain open  
by a commencing freshman class-  
A hundred times.

Athletes jog along strong campus oaks.  
Tars fans rally in support.  
A ball is thrown, caught.  
A game is won.  
A hundred seasons pass.

The scientist, philosopher, musician exchange a thought.  
Dancers lead Park Avenue parades.  
The artist strokes a canvas with shades of Cornell.  
A hundred shades.

Russell, Holt and Rex Beach have left  
footprints in the theatre, behind a dorm,  
down the walk of fame,  
where once we walked.

There is an echo of us all within this place.

Among these buildings, we walk,  
beside quiet Lake Virginia,  
surrounded by resounding bells of Knowles.  
Mingling with shades of Rollins  
And a hundred years becoming light.

## CENTENNIAL REFLECTION

Ten decades hail yet veil from view  
That natal time when, by Virginia's  
Margent shades, a visionary citizenry,  
Sprung from Yankee as from Dixie's roots,  
Descried this vibrant scene,  
Evoking from a modest Fourth Estate  
A gladsome "Joy to the Park, The School's Begun!"

'Twas ever so, since then, that what  
The heart has felt the eye defines:  
A hall, then more, a chapel with  
Gently sculpted aspiration;  
A measured field of contest and of play;  
Connective structures, red-tiled, moss-framed,  
For free communication of bodies and of minds.

Strong-willed founders of mercantile  
And other business bent  
Yielded to subtler influences of word and pen,  
Perceived the forest, the verdant trees as well,  
Transmuting hard materials, budgets, and accountings  
Into such an ambience and aliment  
As now inspire this austral grove of Academe.

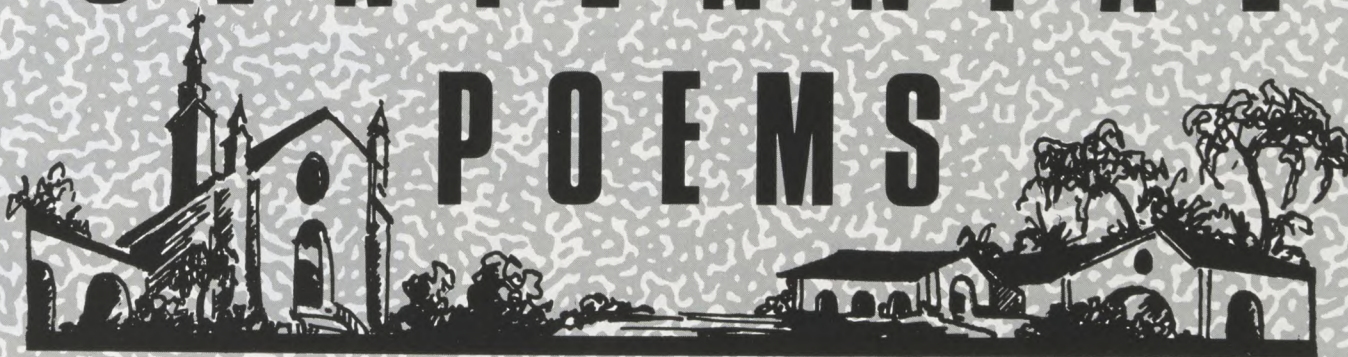
## THE GIFT FROM ROLLINS: FOR A HUNDRED YEARS AND MORE

Where palm and pine shelter  
from the sparkling sun  
lies a campus that mellows  
saves the best from a hundred years  
yet probes, pushes new frontiers.

As in the past, Alma Mater,  
to those who come to learn  
give a broom for clearing cobwebs,  
latch on a thread to sheave  
pull, follow, wind and weave  
to the size, to the shape  
uniquely ones own.

Marie Gilbert '45

# CENTENNIAL POEMS





Here, then, this Rollins College,  
Provoking younger minds and old convictions  
To assess and then assess again  
And ever to expand, extend, pursue  
That sinking star that so enticed  
The voyagers from 'fore tortured Troy,  
That understanding which alone can soothe  
the aching soul.

To yearn for, seek, such answers as may be  
To present mysteries of life—  
An environment diseased through man's corrosive  
greed—  
Ant-hill numbers hungering for meagrest  
sustenance—  
The dogs of war astrain to be unslipped—  
Holders of high office perverted by ambition,  
Their thinking seldom timeless, just elective.

And yet, as innocence is lost, to find  
Within this pleasing acreage, the means,  
And, yes, the will to o'ercome awesome evils:  
To tame first our inner wildnesses  
And judgments still uneven, immature;  
To see, with purest cynicism, the world  
As it so surely is as well as it should be.

So, by this pensive contemplation,  
Shaped and toned by mentors attuned  
To youthful hopes, comprehending these ideals,  
To find that neither anger nor keenest anguish  
Has utility, that neither bludgeon  
Nor beguilement will move us  
An iota farther toward fulfillment.

"Say not the struggle naught availeth,"  
For the effort, not the end, is all.  
This is Nature's charge to thee and me.  
For those about us must be made  
To feel before they can expect to see;  
Such evocations of the heart must start  
With one, not populations.

Hence, these decades past, this  
Pantheon of quality prevails;  
Not faultless, having myriad  
Successes but winnowed from such failures  
As must attend each human trying;  
Yet, here, substantial, luminous,  
Aquiver with the promise of  
That unyielding excellence which we pray,  
And now resolve, shall be.

John B. Fisher

## SOJOURN

I write of things that swirl away in memory:  
Of brilliant sunsets, "profs" and "co-eds" smiles—  
Of pleasant chats by fragrant foliage—  
Orange license plates, scarce parking spots and hurricanes—  
Of choir music in the sanctuary—Darrah's sermons—  
Pin-ball music in the Center—Enyart's "Christmas Carol"—  
Sounds of swatted tennis balls—the Pelican—Crew races on Lake Maitland—  
The Winter Park Police.  
Of swaying Spanish moss—"The Walk of Fame"—  
Of waiting lines at Beanery—Dubsdread dances—WPRK—  
Hamilton Holt in his wheel chair (only the body was immobilized).  
Shall I recall Harper's and Robbie's? Campus lights at dark?  
Touch football on the Sandspur Bowl? Knowles Chapel by day  
Or night? Shakespeareana? Animated Magazine? Fiesta Week?  
I think of Lake Virginia fishing jaunts—of panty raids  
Dean Cleveland chaperoned—  
And Hugh McKean accordian.  
Of fellow students with their cheerful eccentricities—frat brothers  
Sharing watchful friendship—those "hat parties"—most *impromptu*—  
Hidden out of sight.  
And graduation . . .  
Of what use are the college days? To grow—to learn—to love—  
To see inside.  
These will remain forever if humanity survives.  
In gratitude for much of what I am, I celebrate our Rollins College:  
Her One Hundred Years.

With thanks to Jeannette McKean for her encouragement.

Jack Large '53

## FIAT LUX

Dear Rollins, you at last have come of age,  
The greatness you have sought for's in your grasp;  
One wand-stroke of your wise presiding Mage  
Will open your eyes, your treasure chest unclasp.  
Now you shall see what was already there  
But know it first as if it were but new,  
For all along you've toiled and taken care  
So now you reap what long has been your due.  
The golden sun surmounts the water's blue  
And shines an emblem of your glory's birth:  
Bright gold projects your luminous debut,  
Deep blue reflects the limit of your worth.  
Dear Rollins, to thine own self now be true  
And shine in this new century, gold and blue.

Jess Twonovus



## CAMPUS NEWS

### Rollins wins PEW, NSE awards

Rollins College has received a \$55,000 grant from The Pew Memorial Trust, Philadelphia, PA, to fund a library automation project; and a \$50,000 grant from the National Science Foundation to be used toward the acquisition of a nuclear magnetic resonance (NMR) spectrometer for the chemistry department.

The two grants are in addition to more than \$10.3 million Rollins already has received for its Centennial. Most recently, the College announced a \$100,000 grant from the Bert Martin Foundation, San Marino, CA, to construct a new tennis complex; and a \$40,922 grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities to fund a new required course in humanities in the Division of Continuing Education.


The grant from The Pew Memorial Trust qualifies as a matching gift under the Centennial challenge grant awarded the College by the Edyth Bush Charitable Foundation, Inc. The Bush grant will match new gifts to the College on a dollar for dollar basis for the next five years. ☐



### Brushing receives first place award

*Brushing*, the Rollins College art and literary magazine, has been awarded first place with special merit from the American Scholastic Press Association for its publications during the 1984-85 academic year. Under the editorship of Noel R. Levin '85, of North Miami Beach, FL, the publication

### In Memoriam



**Nancy L. Parker**, a 19-year-old sophomore from Albuquerque, New Mexico, died on March 7, 1986.

Nancy was a member of the Chi Omega sorority, a resident advisor in Ward Hall, active on the campus Alcohol and Drug Planning Team, a varsity volleyball player, and a statistician for the baseball team. She had a special interest in pursuing a medical career relating to sports injuries.

Contributions to the Nancy Lynn Parker Memorial Fund for Women's Athletics may be sent to Elizabeth Brothers, Campus Box 2724, Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida 32789.



**Adrienne Israel**, a 22-year-old senior from Altamonte Springs, Florida, died on March 24, 1986.

Adrienne was a math major with an additional interest in computer science. She played important leadership roles in the campus Jewish Students League and the youth group of the Temple Israel synagogue throughout her years at Rollins.

Adrienne will be awarded an A.B. *honoris causa* during the 1986 Commencement ceremony.

Contributions to the Adrienne Israel Memorial Fund may be sent to Elizabeth Brothers, Campus Box 2724, Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida 32789.

received 975 points out of a possible 1,000 points.

According to Luanna Bushnell, Public Relations Manager of Jostens Printing and Publications Division, "The award recognizes superior skill and creativity and as such should be a great source of pride and satisfaction."

*Brushing* Advisor and Assistant to the President of Rollins Connie Riggs stated, "It's impressive that each year a new editor or co-editor and their volunteer committees solicit, collect, judge, compile and publish material for two issues of an art/literary magazine. The first place award from Columbia University last year and a first place with special merit from American Scholastic Press Association this year certainly testify that they have been doing their job effectively and with style." ☐

### Plane wins Welsh Memorial Award

Dr. Donald R. Plane, Professor of Management at the Roy E. Crummer Graduate School of Business, has been selected as the first recipient of the Welsh Memorial Award. The award was established to recognize a faculty member in the Crummer Graduate School of Business for excellence in teaching and research and contributions to the development of the Crummer School.

The award is named for the late Dr. Charles August Welsh, former dean of the Crummer School of Finance and Business Administration. Dr. Welsh joined the Rollins faculty in 1955, became dean of the Crummer School in 1965, and retired from Rollins in 1977.



## CAMPUS NEWS

Prior to his appointment at Rollins, he served as chairman of the Economics Department at The American University, economics chief in the legislative reference service of the Library of Congress, and research consultant for the Association of American Railroads and the Allegheny Corporation.

Dr. Welsh's distinguished career in education and his role in the development of the Central Florida business community will be commemorated each year through the presentation of the Welsh Memorial Award.

Plane joined the Rollins faculty in 1984, after serving as chairman of the Division of Management Science and Information Systems at the College of Business Administration of the University of Colorado. He was a visiting Fulbright Professor of Management at the University of Nairobi, Kenya from 1978-79. He is co-author of textbooks in statistics, operations research, management science and discrete optimization. ®

### Students Against Multiple Sclerosis

By combining the spirit of volunteerism with youthful enthusiasm, the national "Students Against Multiple Sclerosis" (SAMS) program gained remarkable momentum on the Rollins College campus in early February. As part of its campaign to involve college students in fundraising efforts, the SAMS program devised a unique lip-synch competition that involved 120 colleges and universities throughout the country. Rollins' "Rock-Alike" contest drew a field of five students, two staff members, and the equivalent of a football team from the Phi Mu sorority.

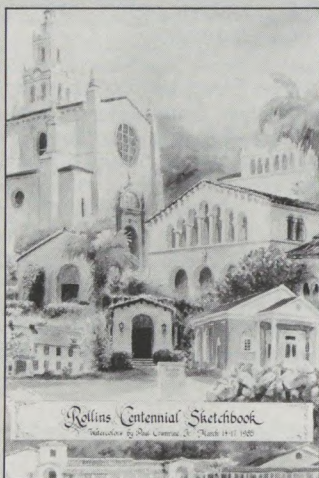


The Superbowl Shufflin' Phi Mu Sorority—champions in the fight against MS.

Each "Rock-Alike" act practiced, planned and choreographed their lip-synched presentations (collecting sponsorship donations for MS all the while) in preparation for the finals at Rosie O'Grady's, an Orlando nightclub, on March 1st. During the finals, winners were determined by the amount of money collected as well as on the basis of talent. Lori Heuber, doing her impersonation of Whitney Houston in "How Will I Know?," won the judges' acclaim for her talent. The Phi Mu sorority put their superior numbers to the test. Imitating the entire Chicago Bears football team, they muscled their way through the "Superbowl Shuffle" and several wallets before taking home the prize for the most money collected for the cause. Lori was chosen to attend the regional competition, and the sorority later appeared in a live Music

Television (MTV) spot at Daytona Beach during spring break.

From start to finish, campus chairperson Mary Ellen Berlo '87 and a crew of seven volunteers planned, organized and successfully completed almost a dozen separate fundraising activities. Publicity spots, a catered dinner, previews of the acts, and a free lecture and concert by Herbie Mann were all integral parts of the overall plan to "bust MS." At the final tally, the Rollins College SAMS group had raised \$5,500 (only slightly less than the University of Florida/Gainesville) for the fight against multiple sclerosis. Commenting on the hard work and dedication required of such a fight, Mary Ellen said, "If we helped even one MS victim or one researcher get another step closer to a cure, every second was worth it." ®



ORDER BLANK

### "ROLLINS CENTENNIAL SKETCHBOOK"

I would like \_\_\_\_ poster(s) at the special Centennial price of \$18.85 each and \_\_\_\_ poster(s) specially signed by three Rollins presidents at \$100 each. Add \$1.00 for postage and handling.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Phone \_\_\_\_\_

Mail to: Alumni House, Campus Box 2736, Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida 32789. Checks should be made payable to Rollins College.



Joint ownership has become the American way of life, especially for married couples. Yet far too few people give serious thought to the fundamental question of who owns real estate, securities and other property and its financial planning implications. There are three forms of joint ownership.

Tenancy in common permits two or more people to own individual shares in any proportion of any real or personal property. Each person's share can be passed by will to any heir and need not pass to the other owners.

Joint tenancy with right of survivorship also involves co-ownership of any kind of property by two or more people—related or unrelated to each other. Unlike tenancy in common, however, when a co-owner dies, his or her share automatically passes to the other owner or owners.

Tenancy by the entirety is a form of joint ownership limited to husband and wife co-owners. As in joint tenancy with right of survivorship, the joint asset passes automatically at death to the surviving tenant. In some states, it is restricted to real estate co-ownership between spouses.

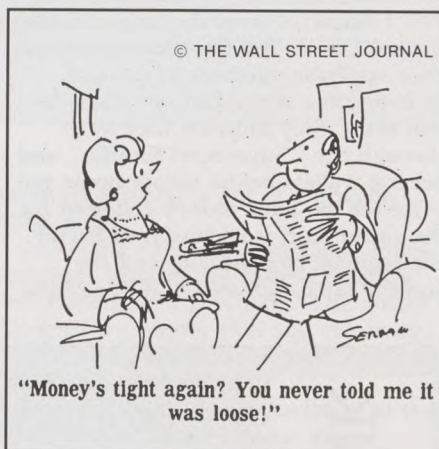
Jointly held property does not go through probate, thus avoiding some costs, possible administrative delays and the publicity attending property passed by will. In the case of a residence, joint ownership is a convenience for the surviving spouse. A joint bank account, for example, can be easily liquidated by either co-owner for emergency needs. Jointly held property may be protected from claims against the deceased property owner in some states. Co-ownership may be the best solution for those in the sunset years who wish to simplify their financial affairs, or for young couples with modest resources.

For all its advantages, joint ownership can create problems. When real property is inherited from a spouse, only the deceased spouse's share receives a stepped-up cost basis, while the survivor's half retains the original cost-basis. This may generate a considerable capital gains tax when the survivor eventually sells the property. In the case of a later marriage, joint ownership with the current spouse can inadvertently disinherit children from an earlier marriage. Loss of sole control over how property is to be managed,

# JOINT OWNERSHIP: BOON OR BANE

BY M. ELIZABETH BROTHERS

*Too few people give serious thought to the fundamental question of who owns real estate, securities and other property.*



invested or borrowed against and when it is to be sold is another disadvantage. Too much joint property, which is not governed by the will, can negate an otherwise carefully drawn estate plan. If ownership is with someone other than a spouse, which owner contributed to the purchase of the asset is an important consideration; any change in title may have gift and estate

tax implications. It is no longer necessary, though, to calculate how much each spouse contributed when husband and wife are co-owners.

Many advisers recommend separate ownership of some property, such as bank accounts, securities and personal property, even though a home is jointly owned. With larger estates, if everything automatically passes to the surviving spouse, there may be unnecessary taxes when the second individual dies. By putting \$500,000 in trust for family members or others (\$600,000 starting in 1987), the first spouse to die does not waste the individual tax exemption to which everyone is entitled. The surviving spouse still has access to income and principal, if necessary, but these assets are not taxable in his or her estate. Only those assets which qualify for the marital deduction in the first spouse's estate may be taxable, but the second spouse will also have an individual exemption of \$600,000 to lessen the tax bite. Jointly held property may also present problems when a marriage is dissolved.

Convenient as it may be, joint ownership is no substitute for a will. A will is necessary to distribute individually owned property according to your wishes. It can also place restraints on inexperienced beneficiaries to avoid dissipation of inherited assets. If both co-owners die simultaneously without wills, their joint property will be distributed under intestacy law, not necessarily according to their wishes.

Joint ownership has justly been called a tender trap because of its extensive and sometimes unwise use by married couples. The way assets are owned is a highly emotional subject as well as having practical financial planning implications. It is essential to seek competent legal advice before entering into joint arrangements.

**Author's Note:** Since laws concerning co-ownership vary from state to state, it is important to consult a qualified attorney in your place of residence.

M. Elizabeth Brothers is Associate Vice President of Rollins. She welcomes suggestions from readers on topics for future Dollars & Sense articles.



## UPDATE

### KEY

If alumnus/alumna graduated from any Rollins program other than the full-time undergraduate day program, the program is indicated in parentheses after the alum's name, using the following abbreviations:

- DCE**— Division of Continuing Education (formerly School of Continuing Education)  
**PAFB**— Patrick Air Force Base Branch  
**SEHD**— School of Education and Human Development (formerly Graduate Program in Education)  
**MSCJ**— Master of Science in Criminal Justice Degree Program  
**CR**— Crummer Graduate School of Business

**32** **Gwen H. Griffin** writes from Laguna Hills, CA: "I am upset because I *never* see news about my class. We had a great class and loads of fun. What has happened to everyone?"

**50** **Charles W. Brakefield** sends the following update to the Class of '50 "I retired as president of one of Sears Allstate Divisions a few months ago and am now doing consultant work in marketing/sales. My wife, Joan, and I live in Lake Forest, IL, where they have two distinct seasons: July 4th and winter. We have three daughters in the immediate area: Karen, who has recently given us a grandson; Linda Lee, who is expecting in September; and Elyse, who is pursuing fashion merchandising with Neiman Marcus. Saw Seth (Puff Puff) Justice, brother of Choo Choo and **Joe Justice** ('42), a spell back in Indianapolis. He apparently carved out a nice career in the oil market. I have visited, by telephone, with **Henry** and **Mona Morris Moody** ('50) as well as the **Don Sissons** ('49). Sad about **Bill Muncey**, but he went out as he always claimed you should—ahead in a race. Warm wishes to the classmates of 1950, the TARS."

**52** **Bobbie Doerr Thomson** and husband Bob are moving back to Mission Viejo, CA—"We are retired and looking forward to a new life near our family."

**53** **Dr. John M. DeGrove** is currently employed as the director of the Joint Center for Environmental and Urban Problems in Boca Raton.

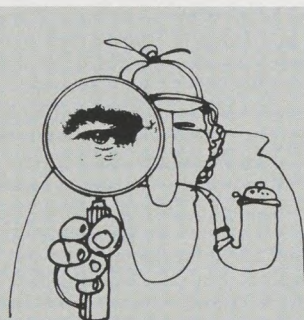
**56** **Dr. John L. Opdyke** has been in family practice for 20 years. He reports that his daughter, 23, recently graduated from the University of California-Berkeley Business School. One son, age 20, is in his third year at Yale majoring in law;

the other, age 16, is now in his third year of high school and "loves California and surfing." John's wife recently toured France, and John was able to make time to join her there for a "long awaited vacation." He would like to see more news from the Class of '56.

**63** **Robert J. May** is living in Ireland where he is a general manager for Avon Products, Inc.

**64** **Karen Loveland**, employed as a film producer in Washington, DC, was recently married to Dr. Walter Adey, Director of the Marine Systems Laboratory at the Smithsonian. Karen's film, *American Picture Palaces*, premiered not long ago at the Avon Theatre in Washington.

**66** **Bruce Behrens**, a professional photographer in Orlando, had a great year in 1985. Bruce's work won six awards last year including: the Eastman Kodak Gallery Award for photographic excellence, two 1st place awards for wedding photography and two merit awards for portraits from the Florida Professional Photographers, and one first place award for photo journalism from the Southeastern Professional Photographers. In addition, his photographs appear in both the Traveling Loan Collection and the National Exhibit of



### CLASS-IFINDS

It's 1986. Do you know where your freshman roommate is? Your biology lab partner? Your first date for a grove party?

The *Alumni Record* wants to help you get in touch with missing Rollins friends. Drop your messages and queries to:

Class-ifinds  
 Box 2736  
 Rollins College  
 Winter Park, FL 32789

And help your old classmates keep in touch with you, too. Tell us what you're doing now.

It's 1986. Does your R.A. know where you are?

the Professional Photographers of America. **Rick Strauss** is currently running his own firm, Occupational Resources, Inc., a vocational rehabilitation consulting firm that caters to the legal and insurance communities in the Washington, DC area. Rick is living in Oakton, VA with his wife and two children, and he occasionally gets a chance to lunch with classmate **Lee Mingledorff**. Lee has been working as an attorney for the Federal government for several years.

**67** **Ferdinand Starbuck** is the district manager for *Industry Week* magazine in New York. He and his wife welcomed a new son, Matthew Bradlee, 8 lbs. 9 oz., on August 10, 1985. Matthew joins two brothers and a sister. In addition, Ferdinand keeps in touch with a slew of Rollins Alums including: **Richard Duncan** '69, **Paul Vartanian** '68, and **Marc Bertholet** '79.

**69** **Ann Purcell** (SEHD) is the founder and president of the new Orlando chapter of the National Alliance for the Mentally Ill. The organization provides support, education and advocacy for the mentally ill and their families.

**70** **Winifred Taylor** (DCE) has her own business, Taylor's Natural Foods, in New Smyrna Beach. **James Badger** (DCE) was a resource speaker at the Sixth National Symposium on EDP Quality Assurance in April. James is a managing consultant with Badger Associates, Inc., a multi-disciplinary consulting firm in Dallas, TX. **Neil A. McFadden** married Eileen Pembroke on his birthday, April 12, 1986. The couple is residing in Chicago, IL. **Martin Lea Mathews** writes from Atlanta: I'm still with the Braves, but don't print that until we begin to win some baseball games! I've been joined here by **Jim Guadagno** '82. Surely two Rollins graduates can bring Atlanta to a World Series. Recently talked to two Sigma Nu fraternity brothers that I hadn't heard from for some time. **Dave Osinski** is back in the U.S. and living in Indianapolis. He'd been working in Australia and Chile. Along the way he managed to get married and he now has two small children. **Neil McFadden** moved to Chicago and was recently married. I have really enjoyed the series in the *Record* on the history of Rollins."

**75** **Stephen Gabbard** and his wife are the proud parents of a new baby boy, Bryan F., born November 12, 1985 at 8 lbs. 1½ oz. **Pamm Spalthoff Henderson** and her husband have four daughters: Alyssa (7), Jacquelyn (5), Samantha (3) and Andrea (2 months).

**73** **Dr. Judith Taylor** was appointed Deputy Executive Director of Tri-County Community Mental Health in Lansing, MI last year. Judith also gave birth to her first child, daughter, Elisabeth Mary-Margaret, on July 10, 1985.



# REUNION '87—MARCH 20, 21, 22

## Update us...

so we can update your classmates. Send us news of your degree, new job, promotion, move, marriage, children—anything you'd like us to include in the Update section of the *Rollins Alumni Record*.

News \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

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\_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Class \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Is this a new address?

\_\_\_\_ Yes \_\_\_\_ No

Phone \_\_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_\_

Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

Return to: Alumni Office, Box 2736,  
Rollins College, Winter Park, FL  
32789.

MOVING? Don't forget to  
take the *Rollins Alumni Record*  
with you! Be sure to give us  
your new address.

**74** Terry Doetsch Newhouse got together with Bruce Ely and his wife Caroline (Kelley) '73 in Vail this past February for a mini-reunion. Bruce and Caroline live in Denver, and Terry was out West on a ski trip.

**76** Anne Beck Fitzgerald and her husband welcomed their second son, Tyler James, on December 27, 1985. Air Force Chief Master Sgt. James Baxley (PAFB) has been decorated with the Defense Meritorious Service Medal at Barksdale AFB, LA. He is superintendent of the Target and Survey Branch with the 1st Combat Evaluation Group. Jack Beal, Jr., DVM, purchased Palmetto Animal Clinic in August 1985 and is now sole veterinarian at the clinic in Palmetto, FL. Ellie Bailey Whelan is sorry to have missed her 10th reunion. She and husband Matthew had their second child, Samuel Taylor, on November 17, 1985.

**77** Beth Lightborn Myers and husband Ben have a new daughter, Anne Gayle, born February 20, 1986. Wendy Avis married Jose Lom March 15, 1986 at a service in Palm Beach. The couple now lives in Miami. Russell Troutman Jr. graduated from the University of Health/Science, Chicago Medical School in 1984, and is now in his third year of surgical residency at the University of Oregon Health Science in Portland. Muriel Lap (DCE) is currently working as a teacher at Holland Elementary School and living in Satellite Beach. April Robinson is working as a teacher at the Harvard Yard Child Care Center in Cambridge, MA. John Kempe (CR) is employed by Northwest Airlines in St. Paul, MN. Michael Mehrrens and his new wife, Ly, recently came to the United States for their honeymoon. One of their stops was Winter Park, where they visited with Bobby Reich and Dave Freygang. They also saw Paul Lupinacci in Connecticut before returning to Brazil, where Mike is in the pool business in San Paulo.

**78** Richard Troutman graduated from the University of Florida Law School back in 1980 and he is now a partner in the firm of Troutman, Williams, Irvin, Green and Troutman, P.A. Paul Uher is a partner in Cravats, Cleveland, a new seafood restaurant opening this summer in the Cleveland area. Paul urges any alums in the neighborhood to stop in for dinner or a drink. Cynthia Paolillo is working as an assistant director of marketing for the Trefz Corporation in Bridgeport, CT. Micheline Lueken (PAFB) is now living in Mystic, CT. Her husband is with the USS Will Rodgers stationed in nearby Groton. Bob Escher was married September 14, 1985 to Alyce Stein. The wedding was attended by alums Bud Crossman, David Pearson, and Andy Stephens. Bob is employed as an architect in Morristown, NJ. Susan Nix Erisksen (MSCJ) is currently the Bureau Chief of the Northeast Region Operations Bureau of the

Florida Department of Law Enforcement, Criminal Investigative Division, Jacksonville, FL. Her husband, Arthur (MSCJ), is also with the Department, as a Special Agent in Live Oak, FL.

**79** Peggy Dunn is employed as Assistant to the Associate Director of Housing at Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University in Blacksburg, VA. Lee Smith was married May 11, 1985 to Cary Taylor in the Knowles Memorial Chapel. Lee graduated from the Florida State Law School in April and is currently living in Winter Park. Allen Keesler Jr. (CR) has been named Group Vice President of the Development Group of Florida Progress Corporation, a diversified holding company in St. Petersburg. Allen will also continue to serve as President of the Talquin Corporation. Dale Schlather was married to Susanne Tegman of Stockholm, Sweden on September 6, 1985 in Los Angeles. The couple resides in Los Angeles, where Dale works in acquisitions for a real estate syndication company.

**80** Jamie E. Medalie is employed by Ballet Florida in West Palm Beach as Marketing Director. Linwood N. Gray (PAFB), has been promoted to the rank of Captain in the U.S. Air Force. He is a flight instructor and was named Officer of the Year for the 305th Air Refueling Squadron at Grissom Air Force Base, IN. Captain Donald Jacobs (PAFB) of the Air Force was recently decorated with the second award of the Air Force Achievement Medal. Donald is stationed at Castle Air Force Base, CA with the 84th Fighter Interceptor Training Squadron. Sue Hamby (SEHD) earned her doctorate degree recently from Texas A&M University specializing in curriculum and instruction in higher education. She is presently with the Alin Teague VA Medical Center in Temple, TX as an ADP coordinator. Becky Williams Weiffenbach is living in Ohio with her two children, Sarah (3½ yrs) and Eric (5 mo), and husband Curt. Becky is working part-time with a local adoption agency. James M. Spagnole received a Doctor of Ministry degree from Union Theological Seminary in 1985 and is now a pastor at Potts Memorial Presbyterian Church in Willard, NC. Leslie Lloyd Renz and husband Tristan had their first child, Andrew "Logan," on February 4, 1986.

**81** Laura Bleckner Wallace and husband Doug welcomed a new daughter, Erica Nichole, on November 27, 1985. Laura and Doug are living in Fort Lauderdale. Andrea Eliscu's (DCE) Medical Marketing Inc. won the US Small Business Administration 1986 Innovation Award for the state of Florida. Andrea's Winter Park-based firm also won the 1986 Innovation Award for Central Florida from the Greater Orlando Chamber of Commerce. Laura Bilodeau and her husband Peter announce the birth of their daughter Francisca Marie on January 18, 1986. Francisca tipped the



# HONORING CLASSES OF '37, '62, '77

scales at 7 lbs. 8 oz. Laura and Peter are currently living in Marstons Mills, MA. **Don Freeman** (PAFB) received his MBA from the Florida Institute of Technology in December 1985 and is currently a manager with the Harris Corporation. Don is living in Melbourne. **Thomas Dessert** (PAFB), an Air Force 1st Lieutenant, was chosen Junior Officer of the Quarter for the European Information Systems Division in West Germany. Tom is chief of plans and programs management with the 2062nd Information Systems Squadron. **Lloyd Tetrault** (PAFB), a Marine 1st Lieutenant, has received the Navy Achievement Medal. Lloyd won the award for the work he did as the Operations Technical Training Officer with Marine Air Control Squadron 7 stationed at the Marine Corps Air Station at El Toro, CA between June 1984 and June 1985. **Donald L. Altman, Jr.** (PAFB) has been promoted to the rank of captain in the U.S. Air Force. He is a navigator at Carswell AFB, TX with the 7th Air Refueling Squadron.

**82** **Mamie Brewer** has joined Barnett Bank in Winter Park and is working in the mortgage loan department. **Wendy White** won her first professional tennis title in January in the championship of the Virginia Slims of Kansas. **Loyd Faircloth** has been commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in the Air Force. Loyd is now stationed at Loring Air Force Base, ME. **Bobby Jo Critchfield Teller** and her husband Scott had twin daughters in June 1985. Cara and Cayla join older sister Greta born in January 1984. **Jan Gray Montgomery** is currently enrolled at the CBN University in Virginia Beach, VA. She is pursuing a double master's degree in communications and public policy. Jan has also written a book called *Sanctuary* in the area of poetry and devotionals. **Kathy Hart** married Jeffrey B. McLain in the Knowles Memorial Chapel on June 29, 1985. The couple lives in Orlando. **Karie Aldrich** is now working for the Rhode Island School of Design as an admissions officer. **Ann Marie Portoghese** married Scott Varga on March 10, 1984. **Daniel A. Payne** and Christine L. McNary were married on April 26, 1986 in Madeira Beach, FL.

**83** **Paul Vonder Heide** has been promoted to banking center manager of Southeast Bank's Winter Park banking center. Paul is currently going after his MBA at Crummer. **Cynthia K. Shipman** married David M. Seastrom on August 31, 1985 at a ceremony in Newport Beach, CA. Rollins alums attending the wedding included **Anne Kelly** and **Shelby Shipman Freeman** '86. The newlyweds reside in Long Beach, CA where Cynthia is a showroom manager for Westgate Fabrics, Inc. and David is a project engineer for the Turner Construction Company. Cynthia is also attending classes at the University of California at Irvine, where she is studying Environmental Design. **Thomas Dugan**

## Class of '76 Tenth Reunion Recap

### BITE AND CHEW

by  
Patsy T. (as in tasteful) Post

"You haven't changed in ten years!" Sound familiar, cliché? Of course! Patsy is here to tell you some of us have changed. The law of gravity has definitely gotten to a few. Seriously, those monsoon rains were a blessing Reunion Weekend, cancelling the Pool Party. To tell the truth darlings, some of those "ten year later" bodies should never again grace the inside of a swim suit or outside for that matter. Actually, step aside men (and I use that word loosely); the women have fared much better. Isn't it wonderful what makeup and money can do!

Cheap wine and beer was just what this class crowd needed to launch Reunion '86. After mass consumption of generous libations, some bicentennial grads were seeing stars and stripes. Conspicuous trips to the restrooms in pairs seemed to mark a sign of the times. Let's say it was an up crowd. By the way, we did break all attendance records for a ten-year reunion. It is nice to see that those who never attended class are still good for a party.

P.T.P. was amazed at the number of college sweethearts that have remained together and intact. However, most were full of bore-some stories and pictures of snotty nosed kids. Are they all really named Ashley? Some couples that were couples but are not couples anymore, came anyway. The Waits of Louisville, who are expecting around Derby Day, were seriously considering naming the child "Foolish Pleasure."

Pleasure was the theme at Harper's, where Jessie is still recovering from the invasion. Alas, some things do change. Harper's seems no longer to be the fashion amidst co-eds. It is nice to know

some things never change—Tim Coons still performs at parties. I love consistency.

Formality was on tap Saturday night with cold steaks and door stop rolls at the Radisson. Please . . . The Class of '60 seemed to be having the best time, with one table doing June Taylor routines with their arms and hands below mirrored ceilings. The Class of '76 looked quite hungover and moving a bit slowly after Friday night's big blow out. Of course, the Class of '60 had more energy because they had not been up the night before with those snotty nosed kids and 2 a.m. feedings. However, a few die-hards did manage to crawl back to Harper's for yet another go at the good ol' times.

If Patsy has not been as cruel and vicious as in years gone by, I have learned that in order to remain "never too rich or too thin," moderation has become the key. Oh, no Yuppy hell.

Until the next reunion.  
Dig! Dig!

Patrice Shirer Gilbert '76

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*Social editor of the Sandspur for two years, Patrice wrote the controversial and successful column "Bite and Chew," a humorous jab at Rolly Colly Lifestyles. After much prodding and encouragement at the ten year reunion, Patrice has written "Bite and Chew" ten years later. This column should be read with tongue in cheek, a clinched mainline jaw and above all, a sense of humor.*

*Patrice, who lives in Winter Park, sells commercial real estate, has 2 (snotty nosed) children and is actively involved with the Civic Theatre.*



## UPDATE

(PAFB), an Air Force 1st Lieutenant, was chosen Navigator of the Quarter for the 380th Air Refueling Squadron. Tom is stationed at Plattsburg Air Force Base in NY. **Kenneth Peters** (DCE) married Teresa Clark on November 3, 1984. Ken is now a consultant with a Jacksonville corporate security firm. His wife is a personnel banking representative with Sun Bank. **Betsy Stake** married **Scott Siegel** '84 on May 18, 1985 in the Knowles Memorial Chapel. The couple resides in Altamonte Springs. Betsy is a travel agent, and Scott is a marketing and sales representative. **Alicia Leatherbury** is currently enrolled in the Parsons School of Design in NY. **Kay Freeman** is working for Hewlett Packard in Gaithersburg, MD and she is also attending the University of Maryland where she is studying Computer Science. **David** '80 and **Susie Santilli Hall** welcomed daughter Aubrey Santilli on January 9, 1986. **Abigail Andrews Tierney**, a second-year student at The Dickinson School of Law, has been elected editor in chief of the *Dickinson Law Review* for 1986-87.

**84 Robert Printy** has just enrolled at Troy State University where he will pursue a master's in management. **Laurie Gallbrath** is employed as a manager for Ormond Shops in Columbus, GA. **Christine Dutter** is working in the International Protocol Division of Martin Marietta Orlando Aerospace. **Michael Dvorak** is an apartment specialist with Coldwell Banker in Columbus, OH. **Lisa A. Mrlík** recently received an MA in Early Childhood Education in Cambridge, MA and is now teaching in Newton, MA. **Eric T. Bolling** is enjoying a "terrific" career with Mobil Oil Corporation. He has worked with the company in Philadelphia and Los Angeles and now resides in Chicago. Eric and **Dick Dvorak** already have over 20 commitments for a Chi Psi fraternity reunion which they are organizing for 4th of July Weekend in the Keys.

**85 Barbra Hewitt** is training to be a credit analyst with Southeast Bank. She plans to finish her study this summer and then return to Winter Park to work. **Debra Breeze** (PAFB) transferred from the Air Force to the Navy where she is now an ensign. Debra is working as a hospital administrator at the Portsmouth Naval Hospital in VA. **Anita Adsit** will be finishing up her apprenticeship with the Actors Theatre Company this summer. She plans to find professional acting work afterwards. **Kerrie O'Brien** married Bruce Ballentine on August 24, 1985. She is working at Tiffany's in NY while her husband works towards his MBA at Columbia. **Brad Marcum** (PAFB), a 2nd Lieutenant in the Air Force, has recently completed the Satellite Operations Officers Training Course at Lowry Air Force Base in CO. **Margaret Mahfood** and **Michael Anton** were married on April 5, 1986. The couple resides in Boca Raton, FL, where Margaret is a catering assistant at Park Plaza Suite Hotel. Michael is employed as a senior credit

analyst at Capitol Associates, Pompano Beach, FL. **David Greenberg** is pursuing a master's degree at the Boston University School of Journalism and is working on Mass. Governor Michael Dubaki's re-election campaign. **Stacia Allen** and **Ted Williams** were married in NYC on April 12, 1986. Rollins alumni in attendance included **Ed Lutz** '84, **Wesley Ball** '84, **Lori Zappala**, **Lori Sinclair**, **Alison Coles** '86, **Michael Hilton** '84, **Fred Weaver** '83, **Shauna Heffernan** '83, **Robin Schubert** '83, **Matthew Aldredge** '83, **Cecilia Dejong** '83, and **Kathy Farrell** '83. Ted is a specialist clerk on the NY Stock Exchange.

### IN MEMORIAM

**Damaris Otwell "Mazzie" Wilson** '30, January 26, 1986.

**Carolyn Heine Planck** '32, February 28, 1986.

**Harry Fosdick** '32, January 28, 1986.

**Sara Limerick Callisen** '35, March 26, 1986.

**Perry Oldham O'Toole** '37, January 12, 1986.

**Henry H. Garrigues, Jr.** '37, January 2, 1986.  
**John A. Glendinning** '45, March 2, 1986.  
**Tony Antoville** '56, March 14, 1986.

**Harvey Lee Pylant, Jr.** '57, April 19, 1986.

**Frances S. Stewart** '60, date unknown.

**George R. Engle** '67 (DCE), March 19, 1986.

**Ashley Dawson Clark** '68 (DCE), March, 1986.

**Phillip Roy Toppen** '69 (SEHD), April 5, 1986.

**George A. Hoffman** '71 (DCE), November 16, 1985.

**Robert Dennis Taylor** '74, February 25, 1986.

**Anne H. Schaack** '76, date unknown.

**Roberta M. Fuller** '77 (DCE), November 10, 1984.

**Richard J. Goding** '78 (SEHD), August 18, 1985.

**Norman R. Greene** '79 (SEHD), January 31, 1986.

**Charles Eugene Brookfield** '82 (DCE), date unknown.

**Robert Harris Ezelle** '82 (DCE), date unknown.

### Letters

#### Disappointed over divestment

Nice to read your article on Jack Reardon. Haven't seen him for 3 decades, but have caught an occasional performance. He was—and still is—great. It would be fun to see him in *Man of La Mancha*. Mary and I saw the show with the original cast in Boston. He starred in the last musical I produced, directed, and designed the sets for at Rollins. To say I directed it is a bit dishonest. With Mr. and Mrs. Carlo in our 9-piece orchestra, Bill Davis to do my lighting, Dick Hill to design the costumes, Jerry Clark as my assistant director, and Dick Richards directing his own music, how could I go wrong? The final week I took over and put the pieces together. Theater in my time at Rollins was more than you would normally find on the college level, because both students and faculty brought a degree of professionalism to our work that seldom occurs.

The real reason for this letter is a feeling of disappointment that the matter of divestment should have occurred at Rollins. While I accept the fact that this is the "cause celebre" of the collegiate '80s, I have always felt that Rollins could rise above "chicken psychology."

Perhaps I should explain chicken psychology. I grew up with chickens, but never developed any respect for their intelligence. When one chicken goes "SQUARK, ARP, ARP, ARP" in a pen of 200 birds and flies to the other end of the coop, 190 others follow and they all end up in a heap. They do not question; they do not analyze their action; but they *do* follow the leader. By now, the leader who will die in the bottom of the pile might wonder "Why in hell did I do this?" A liberal arts education at its best

generates independent thought—not organized response.

The collegiate response to apartheid by divestment is at best shallow, even though well motivated. Where is the collegiate response to the genocide in Cambodia, which probably exceeds the holocaust, or to our blundering interference in Latin America? Where is there an outcry against the colossal hypocrisy of our foreign policy? Our arms merchants lick their chops at "military aid," and our major banks do the same as they absorb "foreign aid."

One of my parents once said that if you want the truth, you learn to read between the lines. I've always remembered this. Sometimes, to get a better look, you must take one step backward.

Certainly we should use every moral influence to bring an end to apartheid in South Africa, but to use our economic clout, or throw our weight around, will leave a lasting bitter reaction within the very people we are trying to persuade. Never forget that these people are still very much in power—and will remain in power. The best transition would be a gradual sharing of that power. In time, all the people of South Africa will be equal, but the key to transition without violence is time.

I pointed this out to Senator Kennedy from our own history. If Clay, Calhoun, Webster, and a few others had cooled their rhetoric, we might have avoided the Civil War, because the industrial revolution would have killed slavery, anyway. We might have avoided a tragic war which left 100 years of bitterness and hatred in its wake.

We all have a lot to learn, and even more that we must try to understand, which is the reason I still work at it. My best advice is: pick up every shard of knowledge we can find, and try to fit it into that giant puzzle that we'll never complete.

—Marshall Woodward '52



## THE LAST WORD

*Dr. Eileen Gregory, Associate Professor of Biology at Rollins, has spent the 1985-86 academic year teaching at Jordan University in Aman, Jordan under a Fulbright Scholarship. She recently sent us the following letter, directed to Rollins students, in which she explains how her perspective on the value of a liberal arts education has changed as a result of her experience. Her message is timely as Rollins reaffirms its commitment to the liberal arts.*



بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ  
الجامعة الأردنية  
كلية الطب

FACULTY OF MEDICINE - UNIVERSITY OF JORDAN

Amman - Jordan عمان - الأردن

Dear Pre-professional Student:

If you plan on going into science, why waste your time going to a liberal arts school like Rollins? The answer you have given to this query from parents, relatives and friends is probably a variation of: "A liberal arts education will provide me with a broad base of knowledge which will help me become an independent, mature, well-rounded person capable of thinking logically." I can't count the number of times I have said the same sort of thing to prospective students and their parents. The seven months I have spent at the University of Jordan have provided me with new insights into Middle East politics, Islamic society, women's rights, and maybe more surprisingly, the real value of a liberal arts education.

The education system in Jordan is much the same as the American system up through grade 12; at the college level it more closely resembles the European system. During the last year of high school, students take a comprehensive examination similar to our SAT and ACT exams. As in America, the score achieved on this test will decide if the student can enter the university. Unlike in America, the score also decides what subject the student will study. If the score is high, the student automatically enters the Faculty of Medicine or the Faculty of Engineering. Students with low scores enter the Faculty of Arts.

To those of you suffering from pre-med syndrome, entering medical school immediately after graduating from high school might sound ideal. In six years you could graduate with a bachelor's degree in medicine, and after a one-year internship you could start your own practice or enter a residency program. An engineering or pharmacy degree could be earned in four years rather than the five to six years it normally takes in the United States. Sounds good, doesn't it? Read on.

Imagine taking six years of science classes. Other than the Arabic and English classes required of all students at the university, you would not have the opportunity to enroll in any classes other than the science classes already chosen for you. That means that you would never have the chance to take classes like the sociology, history or philosophy courses you have enjoyed so much at Rollins. Even computer classes are outside the training program for a medical student. The situation is similar for students in biology, chemistry and physics; your courses are chosen for you and they are all science classes.

Because in the medical and engineering programs there are so many courses to be covered in such a short period of time, all classes are lecture sessions in which voluminous amounts of information are presented. There is no time for explanations of the whys and hows of scientific concepts; students are simply expected to memorize all the information. All tests are multiple choice; because of the large number of students, marking essay tests would be an impossible task.

What is the result? My experience here is limited, but what I have seen are students who never question what a professor says, who can recite scientific concepts but are unable to explain them--in short, students who are unable to think for themselves. Equally sad is the fact that many of these students, after a year or two, find that they do not like the subject they are studying. They may have the opportunity to change their major, but in doing so they often must repeat a year since the courses taken in one field rarely substitute for those required in another. How many of you still have the same goals and aspirations that you had as a high school senior? Here, certain majors are permanently closed to students because of their high school test score.

When I return to Rollins College and someone asks me what the value of a liberal arts education is, my answer will be much the same as it was before; but this time, I will really mean it!

Eileen



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*Woodstock Picnic, 1932*

**ROLLINS REUNION  
AUGUST 20, 1932.**

Good Rollinates of every kind,  
Sweet Misses and good Misters,  
Professors, graduates, trustees,  
Your brothers and your sisters.  
Yea, students whether males or fe's  
Yea, whether fat or lean, sir  
Yea, whether you've been making A's  
Or fired by the Dean, Sir.  
Come one and all to Woodstock town.  
The day is August twenty.  
Luncheon's at one. Come on the run.  
The food will sure be plenty  
That is, if each one brings his grub.  
But should you quite forget it,  
There's ice cream pink and sausage-link  
If you've the cents to get it.  
There'll prizes be for everyone,  
There's golf and one-piece swimming.  
We're out for sport. Hence speeches short  
For both the men and women.  
So come to Woodstock every one-  
To Woodstock in Connectic-  
Cut out the blues - don't bring your booze-  
Wash off, please, all cosmetic.  
Let Rollins roll forever on,  
Thus sings your jolly toast-bard,  
And thank the Lord with one accord  
As ends this bally post card.

**HAMILTON HOLT.**

*Postcard invitation to the 1932 Woodstock Picnic*

## WOODSTOCK PICNIC SATURDAY, AUGUST 23!

The final event of the Centennial Year will be held in Woodstock, Connecticut on Saturday, August 23. President Thaddeus Seymour will lead a delegation of Rollins alumni and friends to Sunset Hill, the Holt Family Homestead, to honor the memory of Hamilton Holt and celebrate his 114th Birthday.

During the years of his presidency, Dr. Holt summered in Woodstock and every year held a picnic for the Rollins Family on the Saturday closest to his August 19 birthday. This year it falls on August 23, and by happy coincidence 1986 is the Tri-Centennial of the Town of Woodstock.

The picnic will be held at noon on the grounds of the Woodstock Academy, which is right next door to Sunset Hill. Beverages and dessert will be provided, so just bring your own lunch. The picnic location is about a mile north of South Woodstock on Route 169 (where it crosses Pulpit Rock Road). There will be signs to help you find your way.

We have no idea how many people will come, and it would therefore be helpful if participants would indicate their plans to the President's Office by note (Campus Box 2711, Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida 32789) or by telephone (305/646-2120). Virginia '35 and Reg '36 Clough (Otter Cove Drive, Old Saybrook, Connecticut 06475; telephone 203/388-3997) will be hosts for the occasion.

Current students and their families, alumni and their families, and all friends of Rollins College are invited and encouraged to attend. Detailed maps, lodging information, and a schedule of activities will be mailed to those who indicate their plans to attend.