

# the muezzin

University of Tampa

February 1977



**Fade out...  
Football**



# what's happening

- |                   |   |
|-------------------|---|
| <b>Feb. 22</b>    | Student Recital, Ballroom - 12:00 p.m.  |
| <b>Feb. 24</b>    | Alumni Luncheon, Rathskeller - 12:00 p.m.   |
| <b>Mar. 3</b>     | Newton String Trio with guests, Ballroom - 8:15 p.m.  |
| <b>Mar. 4, 5</b>  | Tampa Ballet Company, Falk Theatre<br>Boston University crew arrives for spring training  |
| <b>Mar. 8</b>     | Academic Scholarship Night at Jai-Alai - 7:00 p.m.  |
| <b>Mar. 12</b>    | Ithica College and Yale University crews arrive for spring training   |
| <b>Mar. 14</b>    | Dartmouth University crew arrives for spring training   |
| <b>Mar. 15</b>    | Forward Fund '77 Special Gift Division Kick-off Luncheon - Holiday Inn - 12:00 p.m.<br>Athletic Scholarship Night at Jai-Alai - 7:00 p.m. |
| <b>Mar. 18</b>    | Hoffman String Quartet, Ballroom - 8:15 p.m.  |
| <b>Mar. 24</b>    | Alumni Luncheon, Rathskeller - 12:00 p.m.   |
| <b>Mar. 26</b>    | Homecoming, President's Cup Regatta   |
| <b>Mar. 27</b>    | University Band, Plant Park - 2:00 p.m.   |
| <b>Mar. 28</b>    | Show Chorus, Falk Theatre - 8:15 p.m.   |
| <b>Mar. 31</b>    | Esther Glazer - violin, Ballroom - 8:15 p.m.  |
| <b>Apr. 4</b>     | Honors Banquet - Hosted by Board of Counselors - Fletcher Lounge  |
| <b>Apr. 5</b>     | Senior Recital, Leroy Mitchell and Linda Ventura, Ballroom 8:15 p.m.  |
| <b>Apr. 11</b>    | Senior Recital, Bob Scott - piano, Ballroom - 8:15 p.m.   |
| <b>Apr. 17</b>    | Piano Concerto Concert, Ballroom - 2:00 p.m.  |
| <b>Apr. 18</b>    | Spring semester ends  |
| <b>Apr. 23</b>    | Commencement  |
| <b>Apr. 28</b>    | Alumni Luncheon, Rathskeller - 12:00 p.m.   |
| <b>May 2</b>      | Intersession begins   |
| <b>May 9</b>      | Senior Recital, Diane Morgan - piano, Ballroom - 8:15 p.m.  |
| <b>May 15</b>     | Spanish Little Theatre, McKay Auditorium  |
| <b>May 17</b>     | Alumni trip to London   |
| <b>May 19</b>     | Faculty Recital of 20th Century Music, Ballroom - 8:15 p.m.   |
| <b>May 20</b>     | Intersession ends   |
| <b>May 28, 29</b> | Tampa Ballet Company, Falk Theatre  |



# the muezzin

university of tampa

The "Muezzin" is published five times a year by the University of Tampa, 401 West Kennedy Boulevard, Tampa, Florida 33606, with one issue in November, one in February, one in May one in July and one in August. Second class postage paid at Tampa, Florida.

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Our name "The Muezzin" originated in the religion of Islam founded by the prophet Mohammed in the early centuries after Christ and practiced primarily in middle eastern countries. The muezzin is the official who proclaims the azan (call to public worship) to which the Muslims respond with set phrases. The summoning is performed by the voice of the muezzin as he stands at the door or at the side of a small mosque (temple) or in the minaret of a large one. Today the muezzin still sounds the call to worship, but in some modernized mosques his voice is placed upon electronic recordings which are amplified to echo the azan throughout the countryside. The University of Tampa "Muezzin" publication performs a similar function in that it broadcasts the call for higher education among its readers. The name was inspired by Plant Hall's 13 Moorish style minarets, gleaming above trees and buildings as a landmark of learning in the heart of the city of Tampa.

## Vol. 47, No. 1

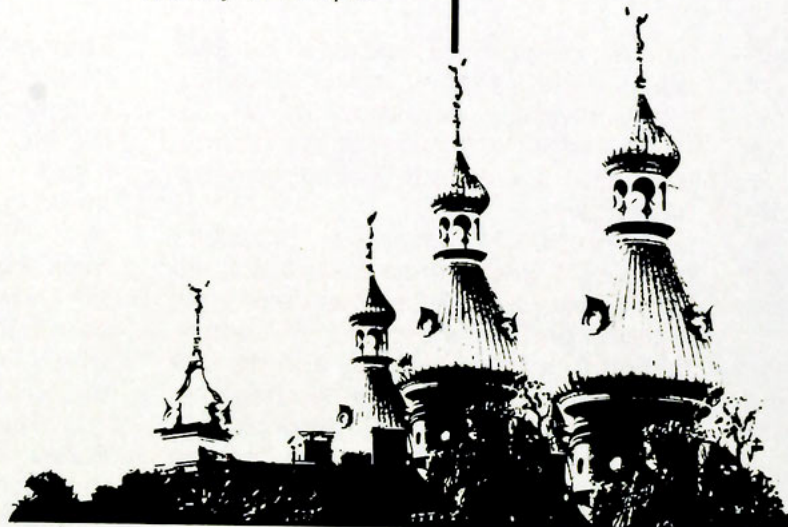
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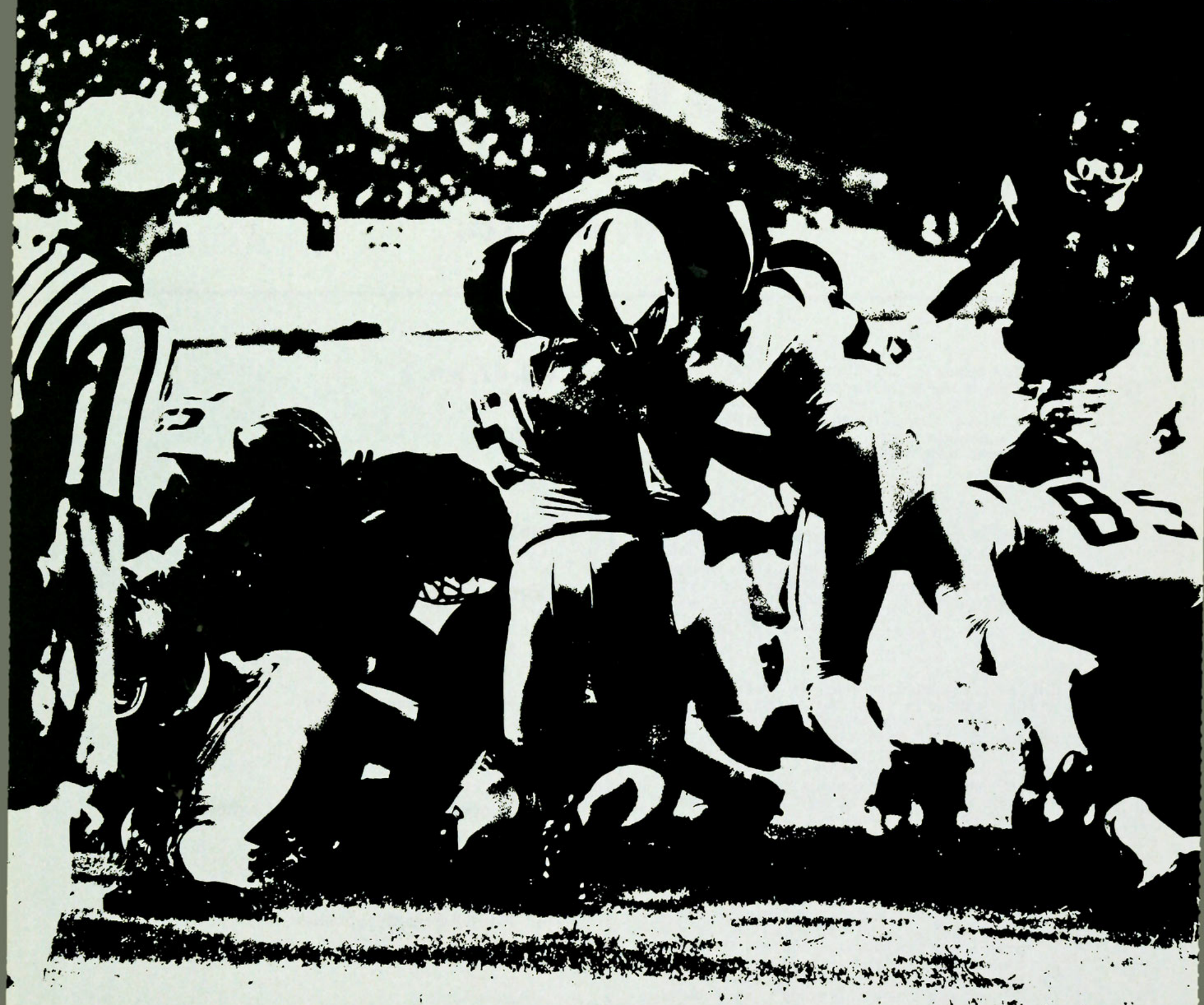
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# No more touchdowns



The sun still spills a splendor but silence sweeps the clipped grass of Phillips Field at the University of Tampa, where yesterday's heroes trained for battle.

The impact of body against body in football warfare is a mirage of the mind, a memory of Saturday night games that made the gridiron sport campus king.

Tears flowed Feb. 27, 1975, when the University of Tampa announced the king was to be dethroned after a 38-year reign.

He had been a popular ruler, cajoled by the community, adored by

alumni, cheered by students. He also was a loser, creating deficit spending that, university president Dr. B. D. Owens says, was pushing the private, four-year liberal arts college toward bankruptcy.

Owens, 41, university president since 1971, shouldered the wrath of the community when football was dethroned. A threat on his life brought police protection from the university and the city of Tampa. He says today the negative response to dropping the program that had become a major college football power was predictable.

Harris Mullen, president of the

Tampa-based Trend Publications and then chairman of the board of the University of Tampa trustees, breathes relief that his role as spoiler has diminished. He stepped from a three-hour meeting with 33 trustees in the University Union Building moments before dusk that chilly February day to make the news official: The trustees had voted to drop the football program which, during nine years, had produced a deficit of \$1,189,000.

The chill became ice. Tempers flared. The program that had turned out such professional football athletes as Jim Del Gaizo, Leon McQuay, Darryl



## **The football is designed to take some funny bounces, but what happens when it bounces itself right out of existence? Tampa University, forced by its own bank book to drop football, found some of the reverberations louder than those which erupted when the home team Spartans hit paydirt.**

Carlton, John Matuszak and Fred Solomon was gone. The University of Tampa Spartan squad, representing the smallest of 126 schools participating in National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) major football, was no more. The 197 moments of victory, 160 defeats and 12 ties were memories in record books.

Arguments immediately crested.

There were those who opposed the university's listing the \$226,000 in 70 existing athletic scholarships as expenses.

There were those who wanted the university to drop the football program from major college to small college competition within the NCAA. The move theoretically would have reduced expenditures in a season of games with small, closer-to-home college teams.

There were the enraged alumni who immediately dropped 50 per cent of their financial support.

And there were the long-time supporters who argued that the deficit was a compilation of "paper figures," that a substantial portion of the money did not change hands as a university expenditure.

Owens heard it all, and has refused to budge from his position that dropping the sport was vital.

"With the kind of financial losses we were sustaining in the past three or four years, football would have bankrupted the university within two or three years beyond the point where it was dropped."

The university lists deficit spending for the football program as \$171,833 for the 1972-73 season; \$414,474 for 1973-74; \$170,000 for 1974-75. Projections prepared by the university's business office suggested losses would total \$226,000 for 1975-76 and peak at \$402,840 in 1976-77 when placed in competition for ticket sales and newspaper headlines with one of the National Football League's new two expansion teams, the Tampa Bay Buccaneers.

Mullen, a former high school football coach, claims that, if the board of trustees could have been assured the university would never have to provide more than an annual \$100,000 subsidization of the team, football probably would not have been dropped.

Still, the university has survived.

Ninety per cent of the faculty approved dropping the sport. Many talk of relief, charging that the football

players sometimes rode herd over much of the student body.

English professor Dr. Francis Gillen says he would have approved retaining football "only if there had been equal emphasis on academics. Funds that would have gone into the educational process—building up the library, for instance—were being drained."

There were the athletes who, wearied by the daily emphasis on football practice, failed to study sufficiently and became classroom burdens.

There were the athletes who feasted on big steaks in the university cafeteria, under the watchful eyes of regular, tuition-paying students seated before plates of chicken or hamburger.

"The students used to see a training table of athletes and they could see the athletes were being treated better," Gillen says. In the classroom, "all you need are four or five poor students to pull the class down. Their complaint was it was hard to do well academically and be on the football team."

Students roam the corridors of Plant Hall (the main academic building), huddle in the cafeteria, chat over a beer in the campus pub. They talk of Saturday night parties, of academics. The subject of football is occasionally bantered about, but briefly.

A few freshmen say they discovered only during registration that the university had dropped football; others express surprise that the sport ever existed, an attitude that former tackle Mike Calderon says he has found prevalent. He's 6-foot-4, weighs 255 pounds, is a Tampa native. He misses—with sentimentality—the opportunity to play football and says, "I don't think anyone remembers us."

The veterans—the juniors and seniors—have apparently grown somewhat pragmatic about the day they stood outside the University Union Building, awaiting the trustees' verdict. Sure, they say, they were embittered, but time salves wounds.

Bob Iezzi, president of the Student Government Association, says the discontent has dwindled and that no student has suggested to him that football be reactivated.

Two prevailing attitudes exist, he says: (1) There is little activity on campus, and (2) "I am glad the football players are gone because they were hotshots."

A maturity has crept onto campus. "The kids aren't running around like it's a party school," Iezzi says. "Now it's down to academics."

Agreeing is Steve Mingione, 21, a senior who admittedly hated to see the sport die. "Everyone is kind of over it now. It is hardly talked about. It's academics now."

University enrollment for 1974-75—the finale for the football program—was 2,001. Last year enrollment slipped to 1,976. Today the student body numbers 2,366, including freshmen, part-time, continuing and graduate students.

A four-year study by the university's office of the registrar reveals that the high school grade point average of incoming freshmen has risen from 2.15 to 2.49 (on a 4. scale) for the 1976-77 academic term.

The university utilizes what director of admissions Walter O. Turner identifies as a predictor scale, a computer that is "uncannily accurate" in projecting the freshman performance of high school applicants. In the past two years, Turner says, the degree of error has been .100 of 1 point.

During the years the football program was a fixture, the predictability was set at 1.6 (on a 4. scale) as an adequate projected freshman grade point average in compliance with minimum acceptance standards set for incoming athletes by the NCAA.

The same predictability was the basis of admission for all students.

The low expectation produced a mammoth attrition rate until the 1974-75 year. "About 58 per cent of our freshmen classes didn't come back the second year," Turner says.

This year, the predictability was raised to 1.8, resulting in the rejection of 269 applications for admission. In 1975-76, 156 were denied admission.

"About two-thirds (of the football team) couldn't be admitted under the present academic standards," he says. "Most of them were conditional students."

Owens is blunter. If the football program had been retained, "we would be forever stuck at 1.6." Owens says the predictability will be set at 1.9 for the 1977-78 year and by 1980 should reach 2.3. Seventy per cent of the faculty are PhDs.

Dropping football didn't please the 58 players with remaining scholarship eligibility. Forty-seven either dropped





*The discussion of football among the student body at the University of Tampa is a thing of the past, say three of the four remaining scholarship football players. From left are Tom Hobson, Lindsey Darnell and Mike Calderon.*

out or were recruited by the athletic staffs of other universities.

Four remain today. Three were on four-year scholarships which the university has honored. The fourth, a freshman, was tied to a one-year scholarship.

Blond, 6-foot-1 John Heath, now a senior, was a sophomore quarterback when football was killed. His current roommate, Lindsey Darnell, was a sophomore fullback whose injuries knocked him out of action the final season.

Heath and Darnell admit the decision by the board of trustees was a shock. Both like the university. Both appreciate the continuation of their full scholarships.

Heath, a graduate of Cardinal Mooney High School in Bardenton, says he stayed at the university because, "I didn't think I was going to make it to the pros and I realized that education came first."

Darnell, a graduate of Seminole High School near Largo, says his injuries curtailed recruitment offers.

"It's hard to go on to another school after an injury. I liked the school. I was also tired of getting banged up... and the school is close to my home.

They are seniors now, piling up good to excellent grades with business management majors. Yes, there was bitterness which has abated. Yes, they would have selected different schools if there had been any advance warning that the university might drop football.

"I thought dropping football was the worst thing they could have done. A lot of people would rather see a college team play than a pro team—particularly when the pro team doesn't win," Darnell says. He made the honor roll and dean's list last year.

The grades of both students have risen since the demands of football were lifted. Yes, there is additional

## **He had six transfer offers but chose to remain at Tampa**

study time which both say is necessary due to increased academic pressures.

Mike Calderon was a tackle who had missed most of the 1974 season with injuries. Tall, husky, loquacious, the second semester junior says he wasn't a good player but was valued for his size and quickness.

He had transfer offers from Memphis State University, Arizona State University, San Diego State University, Villa Nova, Auburn University and Baylor University, but he chose to remain in Tampa where his widowed mother lived, where his wife worked, at the school that would honor his full scholarship.

Now Calderon wonders if he made



the correct decision. Maybe the plague of injuries would have disappeared. Maybe he did have the talent for professional football.

"I can look back and say, 'Boy, was I stupid.' If I had it to do over again, I would do it differently because of the opportunities afforded me." At 22, he is a sociology major, was an honor athlete at King High School in Tampa, has broken his right leg and both ankles "a few times."

"But," he adds, "I may have gone somewhere else and gotten injured in the first scrimmage."

Tom Hobson was awarded a one-year renewable athletic scholarship for the 1974-75 term after the blanket, four-year contracts had been abolished by the NCAA.

A junior majoring in criminology and business management with a 3.2 grade average, he was also riddled with injuries and red shirted his freshman year.

Then football was dropped.

Hobson had been a linebacker at Chamberlain High School, Tampa, and the recipient of conference, region, county and state football honors.

Football was a priority in his life, but, Hobson says, repeated ankle and shoulder injuries made his athletic future somewhat prohibitive.

"I did want to play football in college...I wanted to play here in Tampa and I was doing well in school," he says. "The coaches told me I could get in a couple of other schools. I had a series of knee problems. That's why I didn't go and play anywhere else."

Time has soothed the bitterness that attacked him when football was dropped, Hobson says. "At the time, I was bitter. We really didn't have any knowledge that it would happen. We were told two weeks before there was a chance of it. I wanted to play football, but it's been two years and it doesn't bother me anymore."

Hobson, 20, soft-spoken, tall with curly auburn hair, says he believes the emphasis on academics is strengthening, that the topic of football is passe. He echoes Calderon. "I don't think they (the students) remember football players anymore." His scholarship was not renewed—his main grievance—and, Hobson says, he works 15 hours a week in a textile warehouse for extra money.

The awarding of athletic scholarships is fast becoming a memory. Owens has the statistics. In 1972, 85.2 per cent of all scholarship funds were awarded for athletics. Today 23 per cent go for athletic grants—including funds for the three students still on football scholarships. Owens predicts the figure eventually will be zero.

Riflery, swimming, women's golf and women's soccer this fall were added to the varsity roster which already included crew, men's soccer, tennis, baseball, women's basketball and volleyball and golf. The intramural program has 20 football teams which athletic director Dr. Bob Birrenkott says have attracted about 400 players for weekly competition. Other intramural sports are basketball, weightlifting, karate, fencing, volleyball, softball, table tennis and bowling.

The remaining varsity sports haven't equaled football's ability to generate school spirit, ex-footballer Heath says. He shrugs his shoulders and asks, "Who wants to see that stuff?"

The availability of sports mastered by the average person has been a priority for Owens. Last fall, a 60-foot by 75-foot NCAA-AAU regulation sized swimming pool was opened to students and the Greater Tampa Swimming Association.

The growing intramural program and access to the swimming pool during the day and twice weekly at night are structured along a healthy body-healthy mind philosophy endorsed by Owens.

"I wanted to involve more people in all kinds of physical activities. The swimming pool is located next to the library...to build the mind and the body," he says. "We are emphasizing sports that people can carry with them through life. In the Greek philosophy vein, you develop a lifetime sport concept."

The remaining varsity sports are not endangered, although wrestling was dropped during the summer term, he says.

When the university was parlaying funds into the football program, "you are talking about \$30,000 to \$45,000 to move the team for an away game, depending on the distance," he says. "With a tennis team that plays in the general region, you are talking about a station wagon taking them."

Football, no one argues, brought national attention to the university.

Community support slipped when the sport was dropped, from \$1,483,858 in 1974-75 to \$1,266,153 in 1975-76. Alumni donations dropped from \$59,700 to \$26,745.

"There were 12,000 to 14,000 people who would go to every Tampa game, come hell or high water," Mullen says. Average attendance for each game at Tampa Stadium in 1974 was 18,000. The university's business office considered 21,000 the breakeven point.

Foresight was absent in the 1960s when the university began heavy recruitment for a major college football program, Mullen says. "We made the

basic mistake in creating highpowered football with 1,800 students. Football took one-sixth of the budget."

There are still the dissidents, one-time supporters who publicly proclaim that the university erred in dropping football. Some claim they are in the majority.

"I think it was the death of the university...I've completely discontinued my support of it," says a former Spartan quarterback.

When football was dropped, the long-time Tampan says he removed the name of the university as a beneficiary of his life insurance policy.

He—like others—claims the community could have generated funding to subsidize the financial deficit, that the losses were "paper figures."

Owens fields the last remark.

"They were real costs. For example, our student-faculty ratio is 20 to 1. Approximately 100 football players requires five faculty members. Between 74 and 100 players received room and board which was a direct expense. Since we have a demand for rooms which exceeds the supply, we were not only paying for the players but losing income from other students."

Another long-time benefactor says he will continue supporting the university, but feels the outlook for the school's survival is dim.

"A private university, unless heavily endowed, needs programs to keep the community aware of it," he says. "I see the university becoming a lesser and lesser part of the community. With Tampa U., most of the money comes from the community."

Owens again in response:

"The campus hosted more than 125,000 people last year for public events...The July 4 Sunday in the Park which the University of Tampa sponsored with the (Tampa) Bicentennial Committee filled Plant Park and the campus to the brim."

Meanwhile, cultural activities are going full speed.

But, each fall, as the public tours and attends music concerts in Plant Hall, there will be no football games to rally by.

Rollins College at Winter Park and Stetson University at Deland were forerunners in the expense-cutting movement.

The University of Chicago did it.

So did the University of Detroit.

More than 45 colleges have dropped football in the past eight years. The University of Tampa was one.

(This article, written by Pam Pulley, is reprinted with permission from the (Orlando) Sentinel Star newspaper.)





# PAST AND PRESENT

## 1939

Dr. James Ingram, professor and chairman of the University of South Florida's department of obstetrics and gynecology, has been awarded the Distinguished Alumni Award from Duke University Medical Center in Durham, North Carolina.

## 1950

Leonard Gotler is executive director of the Easter Seal Society for Crippled Children and Adults of Hillsborough County.

## 1963

John Terrell was sworn in January 6 as Superintendent of the Hardee County School System.

## 1964

Richard Anton (President-elect Miami Delta Chapter) flies frequently to Haiti to the Health Care Mission, an eye care clinic, operated at his own expense.

## 1966

Janet R. Matthews received her Phd in clinical psychology from the University of Mississippi last August. She also received a certificate for completing her internship at the University of Oklahoma Health Sciences Center.

## 1967

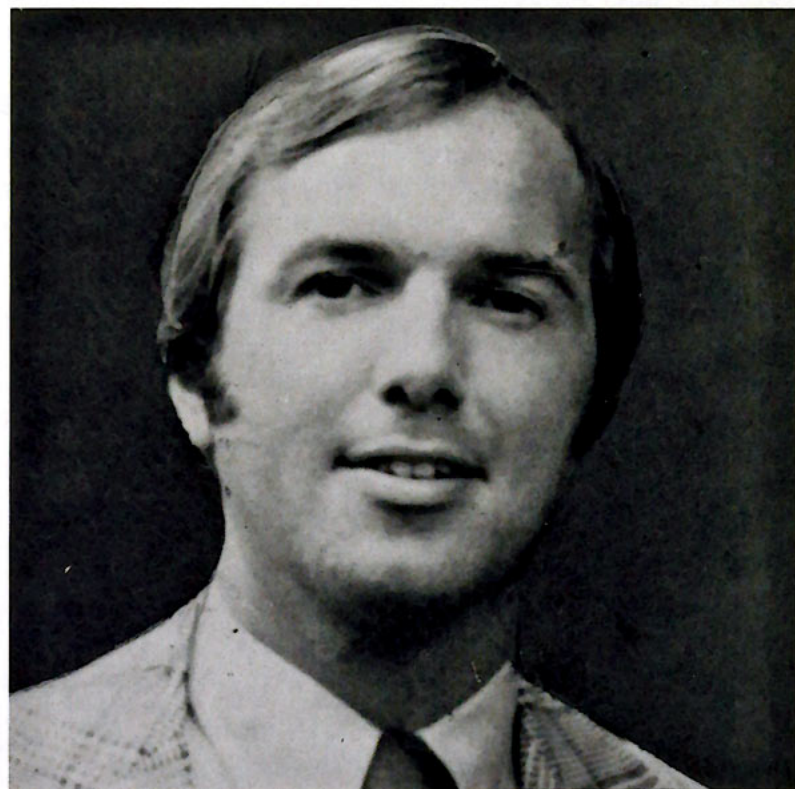
Douglas C. Smith, selected as the University of Tampa's outstanding 1967 graduate, directs the West Virginia University graduate center in Shepherdstown. He recently was awarded the 36-hour post-doctoral certificate of advanced study degree in education administration. His research is scheduled to be published by the university in the spring. In 1973 he married I-Jwun Yen who in 1971 came from Free China to teach German to Americans.



I-Jwun and Douglas C. Smith

## 1968

Michael (Tim) Wagner has been appointed a Florida sales representative by the industrial battery division, Gould Inc. He lives in Orlando.



Michael (Tim) Wagner

Robert B. Spence has recently been elected Vice President of Miami Delta Chapter.

Karen Hanna has returned from New York to train as a jockey at Florida Downs.

## 1969

William David Montgomery received a master's degree from Cheyney (Pa.) State College December of 1976.

E. Daniel Swanson and his wife, Ella, became parents of a son, Seth Daniel, New Year's Day 1977. They live in Mulberry.

Richard Ross Caravana was awarded his master's degree in public administration from Shippensburg (Pa.) State College in 1976.

## 1971

Francis Jack Connors has been named an officer of Jamaica Savings Bank in Lynbrook, N.Y.

Eileen Gloria Fernandez earned her Phd degree in educational psychology from the University of Mississippi in 1976. She has been an assistant professor in the graduate program of counselor education at Wright State University in Dayton, Ohio.

Randy Smith was named head football coach at Robinson High School, Tampa, January of 1977.

## 1973

Albert (Butch) E. Heiles, Jr. has been appointed to the position of Individual Insurance Sales Supervisor with the Aetna Life and Casualty Company in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

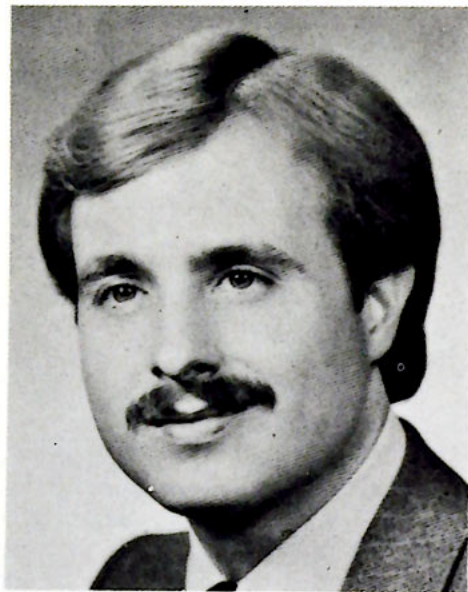




# PRESENT TENSE



Albert (Butch) E. Heiles, Jr.



## 1974

Robert M. Nelson, second lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force, is assigned to Ellsworth (S.D.) AFB for training and duty as a missile combat crew member.

Pedro Perez of Tampa has a painting currently on display at the Baltimore Museum of Art after being chosen by jury for the 1976 Maryland Biennial Exhibition.

Keith Arsenault is business manager of the Tampa Ballet Company.

Andrew Mogilewsky and Ken Norton are band directors in the Hillsborough County School System.

Cesar Ulloa is studying fine arts in graduate school at the University of Texas.

Edward M. Ricks is a parole and probation officer for the state of Florida.

Gary A. Hart is with National Chemsearch as purchasing department buyer.

Fred R. Hudson is an SLBM technician for the U.S. Air Force.

Steve Magriby is the assistant manager of the data processing department at the University of Tampa.

Walter J. Stein Jr. has been promoted to the rank of major in the U.S. Army.

Arnold R. Martin is a Tampa real estate salesman.

John R. S. Charlton received a master's degree in psychology from the U.S. International University in San Diego, California. He lives in Imperial Beach, California.

Dennis M. Fisher, specialist fourth class, is a biology science assistant in the biochemistry department at Letterman Army Institute of Research in San Francisco. He was named April soldier of the month last year.

Barbara M. Moore is a teacher at Oscar I. Pope Elementary School, Eaton Park, and works during summers on her master's degree in deaf education at the University of Tennessee, Knoxville.

Robert E. Bondaruk, second lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force, is a missile officer at Whiteman (Mo.) AFB with the 351st Strategic Missile Wing Unit.

Don R. Jones, second lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force, is assigned to Tyndall (Fla.) AFB for training and duty as a weapons control officer.

Harold W. Youmans has graduated with a master's of science degree in management from the University of South Florida. He is a member of Phi Kappa Phi honorary.

## 1975

Carol Miller, Cocoa, received her master's degree in rehabilitative counseling from Florida State University and is working at the Brevard County Achievement Center in Rockledge as a work evaluator for the blind.

Clarence W. Spivey is director of purchasing for Cotton Brothers Baking Company, Alexandria, Louisiana.

Jody Savarese joined the staff of the Bicentennial Council of Greater Tampa after graduation. He is currently in a management training program with Lincoln Properties in Tampa.

U.S. Army Capt. William S. Stanley is an assistant professor of military science at Moorhead (Minn.) State College.

Cabell Davis and Steven Davis, both special senior honors graduates, are studying biology in graduate school at the University of North Dakota.

Margie Foster is studying fine arts in graduate school on a fellowship at the University of Iowa.

Deanny Ogden is a band director in the Hillsborough County School System.

Bev Sutherland is a vocal instructor in the Hillsborough County School System.

David Reid Buford has been commissioned a second lieutenant in the U.S. Army Reserves.

Andrew Martin Dahlquist is employed by the Southeast First National Bank, Miami.

Myron R. Randels is manager of the southside branch post office, Lakeland.

Gary M. White is employed by Gordon Jewelers, St. Petersburg.

Earl Eugene Young works as assistant to the general credit manager of Jim Walter Corporation, Celotex division, Tampa.

## 1976

Cliff Granger and Tony Valdez are band directors in the Hillsborough County School System.

Brad Hirvella is a member of the Florida Gulf Coast Symphony.

Tasso Kiriakes has a \$3,500 graduate assistantship in chemistry at the University of South Florida.

Terry Eckhardt is studying medical technology at Dartmouth College, Hanover, New Hampshire.

Paul R. Lang works for L. M. Anderson Dental Supply Co., Tampa.

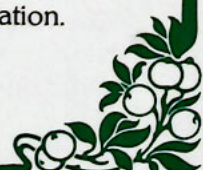
Milton S. Mandell is a deputy sheriff with the Hillsborough County Sheriff's Department.

## 1959-1977 In Memoriam

Robert Jacob Carter, Albuquerque, New Mexico.

## NOTICE

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For information contact  
Tom Addison 932-5464 or 621-6888  
or Dr. Michael Truscott 253-8861 ext. 413





# QUINN: OUT OF ORDER

**Dr. Philip Quinn has led two lives. For 23 years he was in the Jesuit priesthood. Today he is a family man and criminology professor at the University of Tampa.**

Philip Quinn could be your average family man with a grip on success.

His wife Jo Ann is a homemaker who is working on her master's degree at the University of South Florida.

Daughter Lainie attends school and takes ballet lessons while daughter Megan, one, makes confetti of magazines.

And, Quinn races from his job as assistant professor of criminology at the University of Tampa to another job as family counselor each day.

For three years, his life has been somewhat predictable. Before, he was a Jesuit priest until the stiff white collar became a hair shirt.

Quinn, 44, dresses modishly and strokes a beard flecked with gray. His laughter is hearty. His conversation brims with the easy loftiness of a Ph.D.

In 1975, nine years after ordination and 23 years after entering the novitiate, Quinn won his release from the priesthood.

Idealism had become disillusionment and Quinn compares his exit to the pains of divorce.

"It was just a gradual divorce," he says. "It was the kind of situation I encounter with people who have marital difficulties. They find themselves becoming more and more estranged but for one reason or another they don't want a divorce. As years go on, you are paying more and more but getting less and less."

Quinn says he exhibited maverick tendencies in the church—refusing to wear the white collar except on formal occasions, teaching troubled Catholics to make personal decisions on birth control, seeking permission to live away from church quarters and, as early as 1968,



*Dr. Philip Quinn discarded career as priest for work as family counselor and university professor.*

speaking publicly on what he considered the oppression of individual freedom in the church.

Quinn began teaching part-time at the University of Tampa in 1974 and this year became a full-time faculty member with criminology his specialization.

His credentials are listed on three typewritten pages.

There are bachelor of arts degrees in the classics and sacred theology, a master's degree in sociology, a Ph.D. in counseling, a grant for 12 months of study at the Menninger School of Psychiatry.

There are ecumenical and behavioral science-oriented lectures delivered throughout the United States in the past 10 years and three research articles published in educational journals.

And, there is the pastoral counseling service implemented by Quinn at the mental health center of St. Joseph's Hospital in 1971. The pilot program disbanded in 1973 when Quinn resigned and took a leave of absence from the church to open his marriage and family counseling practice on North Armenia Avenue.

In March of 1974, Quinn began the paperwork that in 12 months would make him a private citizen. In June of that year, he married his wife Jo Ann, a move which Quinn says was unorthodox but practical.

"At the time I applied (for discharge from the priesthood), I thought it would take a couple of years," he says. Quinn later adopted his wife's daughter by a previous marriage.

Quinn teaches 12 hours weekly at the university, and rushes each afternoon to his counseling office for appointments with troubled clients.

The former priest figures he spends 20 hours per week trying to salve emotional wounds and scars.

Most of today's problems are rooted in a depression which Quinn says grows in an era of frenetic change.

"There is an inherent need for stability. In the past 10 years there have been so many changes that human organisms have been overtaxed," he says. "A big source of depression is the failure to exercise responsibility. We know what we want to do but fear to do it."

Quinn, who is faculty advisor for the Spartan Collegiate Sertoma Club, roams the corridors of Plant Hall in slacks and open-necked shirts. Ties are taboo.

"I never wear a tie; they are uncomfortable. At the time that I was a priest, I had a collar but seldom wore it because it was uncomfortable," Philip Quinn says. He laughs. "I guess some people will find a deep psychological impact in that."





# Thompson Says Goodbye... Almost

*Charlotte Thompson, university librarian from 1933 to 1976, is donating time at the Merl Kelce library.*

A smile crosses Charlotte Thompson's face and she laughs.

No, she doesn't miss the rigors of directing the University of Tampa library for 38 of her 43 years on campus.

Charlotte Thompson retired December of 1976, saying farewell to schedules, 40+ hour work weeks, nearly two generations of students and a volume of books that rose from 2,500 in 1933 to 150,000 in 1976.

Retirement drapes her small shoulders with ease.

"I was looking forward to it the last few months," she says. There was no regret when the doors closed behind her because "I knew I would be coming back."

You can find her in the library 10 to 15 hours a week, tying up loose ends, orienting a new employee and working with the archives.

The demands should soon diminish, Miss Thompson says, and provide the free time she cherishes.

There already are bridge lessons which eventually will be joined by music concerts, sporting events, reading, traveling, shopping for antiques.

It was June 1933 that F. H. Spaulding summoned Charlotte Thompson to set up the University of Tampa's first library. He had been principal of Hillsborough High School before taking the reigns of the fledgling university; Charlotte Thompson was a former pupil who had earned her bachelor's degree in library science from the University of

Michigan. That year, the two-year-old University of Tampa moved headquarters from Hillsborough High to the old Tampa Bay Hotel.

In the early years, student assistants helped Miss Thompson file the books in the old ballroom.

"I was the only professional person in the library until 1947. There wasn't the volume of work that we do now."

The staff moved into Fletcher Lounge and remained there from 1934 to 1969 when the Merl Kelce Library was built and ready for occupancy.

That year there were approximately 65,000 books; today the number is an estimated 150,000. Passing time does more than change appearances. There now are seven full-time and three part-time staffers, eight full-time clerical workers and about 20 student assistants to serve a university with 2,366 students and 86 full-time faculty members.

"I have enjoyed it, all of it," Miss Thompson says. At 5-foot 1½, she dresses stylishly. Her eyes sparkle behind glasses. "There was always the challenge and the thought it would be better."

Her personal enjoyment of books has been limited by the demands placed on a head librarian. She laughs at the irony.

"I am a prolific reader when I have the opportunity. Unfortunately, in library work, you have little time to read. Naturally it is one of my leisure-time activities."

There is now time for her interest in biographies, mysteries and travel publications to be heightened and, for the future, continued emphasis on touring the world.

In years past, Miss Thompson has traveled to England, France, Austria, Italy, Switzerland, Scotland, Wales, Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Russia, Finland and the Caribbean. She now is anticipating visits to Alaska and the Canadian Rockies.

Miss Thompson concentrates on the future, but can re-examine a past that has seen the University of Tampa emerge into a strong liberal arts institution that attracts students from throughout the nation.

"In the early years when this was a small college and everyone was hard up, our students were local. Naturally you became better acquainted," she says. "Now we don't have as close contact."

She pauses, then exclaims, "Oh, dear, times have changed. The present students are exceptionally good. They are more interested in their schooling than in the early 70s, perhaps."

While expressing contentment with her 43 years as librarian, Miss Thompson is uncertain that she would choose the same career if opportunity knocked again.

"If I were going to school today, I am not sure," she says. "You aren't the same person as you were when you started...I might enjoy interior decorating... There weren't as many fields open to women certainly (as there are today)."





*Despite his front-line ordeal in Korea, Turner still gets along with turkeys, at Thanksgiving.*



# Let 'Em Eat ...Turkey

**The story of the crisis that erupted when the Veep missed Thanksgiving dinner in Korea. By WALTER M. TURNER, Col., USA**

*Recently we discovered that we had a nationally published writer on our administrative staff at the University of Tampa. Colonel Walter Turner, Director of Admissions for the University, has shared this wonderful article about Vice President and Mrs. Alben Barkley's visit to his Army unit with us. We hope you enjoy it as much as we did.*

By 1030 hours on Thanksgiving Day, 1951, I had completed my early-morning reconnaissance of the most likely avenues of Communist attack and was heading back to my battalion area. I was commanding the First Battalion of the 7th Infantry Regiment, 3rd Infantry Division. We had just returned the day before to frontline regimental reserve positions after spending three weeks in 8th Army reserve in the Seoul area.

As my jeep approached the battalion area, I could see that something extraordinary was going on. The whole area was a beehive of activity. Double squad tents were being erected where no tents had been before. More than a dozen vehicles which didn't belong to us were parked along the road, with the star tags of a general officer showing conspicuously. I immediately recognized the general and the division artillery commander, both of whom were standing in Company B area.

My driver pulled over to the side of the road, and before I could dismount, the general, whom I knew from Fort Benning, Ga., shouted to me as he rushed over. "Turner, thank goodness you're here. We've been trying for over an hour to contact you!"

"General," I interrupted, "what in the world is going on that's important enough for you to supervise personally?"

"We're having somewhat of an emergency," the general said. "At 1000 hours this morning we were notified by Eighth Army that the Vice President and his wife were making a special trip to spend Thanksgiving with the troops in Korea. The Third Division has been selected as the host. The Vice President and his party will be briefed by officers from corps headquarters in the double tents being erected in Company B area."

"Well, general," I said, "we're really flattered that corps is going to conduct

its briefing down here—they've probably never been this close to the front lines before. But why here? Why not at division headquarters?"

The general appeared a little exasperated. It was obvious that he felt I wasn't understanding the problem.

"Turner," he said not too softly, "time is our problem. The theater commander will be here, the Eighth Army commander will be here, the corps commander will be here, the division commander will be here, and I will be here—not to mention the Vice President and his wife—and they will all be here within the hour! We don't have time to take them back to division headquarters for a briefing after dinner."

As the general said "dinner," I started to see the problem differently than he did. Time was not the major problem. With the sinking feeling of a guy who knows the cause is lost, I said, "Sir, is the Veep planning to eat dinner with us?"

"That's right, Turner," responded the general. "He has expressed a desire to have his Thanksgiving dinner with a combat battalion at the front. Yours is the only one in the division which can be visited with any degree of safety today, and he has already been notified accordingly. The newspaper, radio and newsreel people are on their way here right now to cover it."

My heart hit bottom. "General," I said with the full feeling of a man about to lose his head, "I hate to tell you this—and I certainly wish that I didn't have to—but we ate our Thanksgiving dinner last Sunday."

"You did what?"

"We served our Thanksgiving dinner last Sunday at Seoul," I repeated, "because we weren't sure we would be able to serve it at all today. We're serving corned-beef hash today."

The color had drained from the general's face, and he took on the expression of a man awaiting execution. "Hash!" he exclaimed. "No!"

At that point my battalion intelligence officer, Lt. William A. Richmond, who had the ability to recognize the good points in every bad situation, joined the conversation, chiming in merrily, "It's a good hash."

The general almost exploded. His expression changed rapidly from that of a

man condemned to that of an executioner. Richmond retired in great haste with no further comment—for which I will forever be thankful.

With Richmond gone, the general turned on me. My instincts told me to follow Richmond, but since I felt obligated to remain as a matter of principle, I simply closed my eyes and waited for the shock wave. The general was, however, regaining his composure. He said, with almost a sickening sweetness, "Every battalion commander in Korea is serving Thanksgiving dinner when it is supposed to be served—on Thanksgiving Day—except you. And we chose you. Why, why, did you have to be different and serve it on Sunday?"

"General," I replied as I felt myself becoming angry, "it may appear stupid today, but it made sense last Sunday. Then I thought my battalion would be in frontline battle positions today and perhaps fighting. For some of my men, that Thanksgiving dinner was going to be the last holiday meal they'd ever eat, and I wanted it served with a little peace and quiet and with all the trimmings I could find—and that's the way it was served."

"Additionally, I'll bet that if you had been commanding this battalion, you would have made the same decision."

The general looked at me for a moment as his composure returned. He said, "You're right. The question is, what's the best thing to do now?"

"General," I said, "there are several artillery battalions only a half mile from here. They will be serving Thanksgiving dinner. Why not take the Veep and his party to one of them for dinner and then drive on down here for the briefing?"

## Support From Artillery

The general's eyes lighted up. He looked like a man who had just received a reprieve. "Turner," he said, "I can tell you're thinking. You almost came up with a perfect solution. However, the Veep didn't say he wanted to eat with an artillery battalion—he said an infantry battalion. And so did Van Fleet."

"What we'll do," he continued, "is pick up the Thanksgiving dinners from the artillery and give them to you."

I simply stared at the general, too



## **“General,” I said, “this may be a delicate problem, but you know we don’t have any facilities here for a lady.”**

shocked to reply. The division artillery commander, however, came to life for the first time since I had arrived. It was his turn to take on the look of a man about to die, which he managed to combine effectively with the look of a man about to murder.

“This is no time for jokes,” he said.

“I’m not joking,” exclaimed the general. “You go back to your artillery battalions and have them send their Thanksgiving dinners up to Turner—pronto.”

“My God,” the artillery commander shouted, “we can’t do this! It’s already too late for those units to prepare anything else in time for dinner. Surely you don’t expect them to eat C rations on Thanksgiving, do you?”

“Of course not,” the general replied impatiently. “Have them pick up Turner’s ‘good’ hash when they bring the turkey.” The die was cast. The first battalion was about to eat its second Thanksgiving feast for 1951.

With the main problem now out of the way, the general turned his attention to other local problems. Under his supervision, the large and small stones which abounded in the area were picked up and used as borders for the paths which were established. Small trees were cut from the mountainside and “planted” in the area. Clean or new fatigues and field jackets arrived from the quartermaster and were quickly issued to the men in Company B, the unit scheduled to serve the dinner to the Vice President.

The area was changing appearance rapidly, but it was obvious that another great problem was bothering the general.

“Turner,” the general said, “there’s one aspect of this operation that is bothering me.”

“What is that, sir?”

“As you know,” he said, “the Vice President is bringing along his wife, and they’ll be here for about two hours. It may be that we’ll have a requirement for a ladies’ room while they are here.”

The prospects of such a request frankly had not crossed my mind. “General,” I said, “this could be a delicate problem, but you know that we don’t have any facilities up here for a lady.”

“What do you expect me to say if I’m asked for directions after dinner?” said the general. “Point to the woods?”

“OK, sir, OK,” I said. “We’ll build something that will do in an emergency.”

After a pause I told him, “I’m glad you brought up this topic of latrines, because I have a problem in connection

with another aspect of the subject. You can solve it for me.”

“What’s that?” asked the general.

“Well,” I said, “privacy is something we don’t bother with up here. We need latrine screens now, however, and my supply officer has told me that the quartermaster won’t issue them to us, because they’re not authorized for units on line.”

“Can’t you tell the troops to just hold it while the Veep is here?” he asked.

“We can try,” I replied, “but if it works for two hours after all that turkey, it’ll be the greatest biological stoppage of the war. Also, who’s going to give these ‘hold it’ instructions to the Veep?”

“Call ‘em,” he said, as he pondered that prospect. “Call the quartermaster immediately and tell them I said to issue the screens.”

At 1145 hours artillery trucks began to arrive, and by 1200 hours American history’s first transfer of artillery turkey for infantry has had been completed. As the glum-faced artillerymen headed back toward their units, the mess sergeant of Company B turned to me and said, “You know, major, I have the feeling that the artillery mess sergeant who delivered these beautiful birds to us didn’t quite understand or have an appreciation for our problem.”

By 1215 the meal was ready to be served—but the guests had not arrived, and we were glad. Our ladies’ room was not ready, and the latrine screens had not arrived from the quartermaster. We received a call about 1220, telling us that the Veep could be expected about 1315 hours. We redoubled our efforts, and by that hour all the screens were in place, and our ladies’ room, a one-holer fashioned from ammunition boxes and complete with oil heater, was ready for use. The sign on the little building read:

Lady Only  
The Only Powder Room North  
of the 38th Parallel

At 1320 the general was called to the phone. When he returned, his long face indicated his displeasure with what he’d heard. “Turner,” he said, “the Vice President and his party have been delayed and will not be here today. They will, however, be here tomorrow.

### **Back to the Kitchen Again**

“Circumstances will prevent the Veep from eating a Thanksgiving dinner at all today. Eighth Army wants him to be served a Thanksgiving dinner with the troops tomorrow.”

“Gosh, sir,” I said, “we just don’t

have any means of saving this meal for dinner tomorrow.”

“Hell,” he exploded, “I know that! Serve this meal right now and then draw another complete Thanksgiving ration to serve tomorrow.”

And so the battalion started preparing to serve its third Thanksgiving dinner for 1951.

Thanksgiving night was a big one for the mess personnel. Preparation of a roast-turkey dinner under field conditions is a major undertaking. No one slept, but by noon the next day another feast was ready.

All the rocks in the area had been nicely rearranged. The division engineers had been hauling beautiful white river-bottom sand into the area so that it looked more like a beach than a Korean hillside. The road into the area had seen its first road scraper of the war—not one, but seven—and was beginning to approach superhighway proportions by Korean standards. The “powder room” had been striped with the division colors, blue and white—not the seat, just the outside. The entire area was a garden of hewn evergreen trees. There could be no doubt left of the manner in which frontline troops lived.

At 1215 the call came again—no Vice President. However, he would be up tomorrow for dinner.

“General,” I mumbled, “I hope he’s managed to find a turkey somewhere today. These men couldn’t look a turkey in the eye tomorrow, much less eat one.”

“Yes,” he replied, “they took care of him at Eighth Army.”

He continued, “You’ll draw steak for tomorrow’s meal.”

We drew the steaks, but by the time the Veep got there, we were gone. The Chinese had attacked the 7th Infantry Regiment’s positions, and that night the First Battalion went back into the shooting war, leaving behind our freshly manicured area, one beautiful blue-and-white privy and mounds upon mounds of turkey bones. We were probably the first Army outfit in history that actually looked forward to eating C rations.

•••

*Walter Turner is in his third year as the director of admissions and his sixth year at the University of Tampa. He came to the university from the Pentagon to establish the new Army ROTC program at the university in 1971. After three years as the professor of military science, he retired from the Army to accept his present position.*



# Rene A Speedy Gonzalez



*Rene Gonzalez, alumnus of 1958, appeared as the King of Siam in the Spanish Little Theatre's production of "The King and I" last December.*

He drops briefly into a chair bathed by darkness. Ahead, actors blend their skills under the heat of stage lights.

He's out of the chair, quickly, and races to the stage for another dip into life's well of offerings.

Rene Gonzalez, 39, personifies energy. He is director of the 40-member Spanish Little Theatre which is in residence at the University of Tampa for the 1976-77 year.



*Gonzalez*

Gonzalez estimates he works five to six hours per night preparing for the theatre's three annual Spanish productions. "It's an endless amount of time," Gonzalez says. He isn't complaining. "I have to be almost a season ahead of myself in thought and 1½ shows ahead in planning or production."

He designs costumes, incorporates sets, translates scripts from English to Spanish, condenses the librettos, types the scripts and performs public relations for the theatre which Gonzalez founded in 1959 as a 21-year-old University of Tampa graduate.

The days were carefree and his bump into show business was largely unintentional.

"I didn't get started into drama until my senior year here," he says. Almost immediately he was a singer, dancer, an actor who switched easily from English to Spanish dialogue.

Gonzalez organized the Spanish Club at the university in 1957 and, in May 1958, the 15 members presented a Latin American variety show in Plant Hall. The acting bug became firmly embedded the following year when he headed a production of "La Verbena de la Paloma" at the Centro Asturiano theater.

"By that summer most of the members had graduated and we started the Spanish Little Theatre," Gonzalez says. He is compact, with smooth skin and dark hair flecked by gray.

That first year membership numbered 20, costumes were homemade and success was easily accessible due to a 25-year absence of a full Spanish company in a predominantly Latin community.

Peak attendance for a little theatre performance has been 1,500 with a one-time dip to 500, Gonzalez says. "The King and I" production at the university's McKay Auditorium last December cost \$6,000, had an attendance of 1,000 and featured a 12-piece orchestra. In the early years, the loquacious director says, pianos provided the music.

Gonzalez' pace doesn't ease away from the theatre.

He teaches social studies and is curriculum coordinator at Middleton Junior High School, teaches Spanish for weekend classes at Hillsborough Community College and is working on a PhD. degree in theatre history at Florida State University.

Gonzalez already has two masters' degrees—one in Spanish and drama, another in administration and supervision.

He says advancement in the school system—or teaching at the university level—is not a motive.

"I don't have the PhD. and I think it would be nice to have. If there's another degree I want after that, I will get it."

Nor has there been a desire to shed the shackles of teaching in public school and plunge full time into show business.

"I think that one of the reasons I enjoy drama is I don't have to do it all day. I don't even put on plays in school. I put on assemblies," he says, adding that teaching school and devoting free time to the non-profit little theatre furnish security. From the beginning, "I was doing my thing and getting artistic satisfaction from it. I didn't want to go out there and face the cruel world... and I still don't. I love my junior high school students."

Appearing with Gonzalez in many Spanish Little Theatre productions are his wife Mary ("She owns more formals than daytime dresses," her husband says) and children Maria Elena, six, and Juan Carlos, four.

In the December production of "The King and I," Gonzalez portrayed the King of Siam and Mary took the Deborah Kerr role of Anna, the school teacher. Maria and Juan were two of the prolific ruler's children.

"The Count of Luxembourg" was scheduled for Feb. 19 in McKay Auditorium while "La Verbena de la Paloma" is planned for May 15.

Gonzalez admits that sometimes he becomes exhausted. Still, a sedentary life isn't appealing.

"When I go, I want to go on my feet," he says. The arms move dramatically for emphasis. "I want to collapse during a rehearsal...definitely not in my yard."



# SPARTAN SPORTS

## Baseball

### February

- 21 U.S.F. Home - 3:30 pm
- 23 Stetson Univ. Deland - 3:15 pm
- 24 F.T.U. Orlando - 3:30 pm
- 25 U.S.F. Away - 3:30 pm
- 28 Rollins College Winter Park - 3:30 pm

### March

- 1 St. Leo College Away - 3:30 pm
- 3 F.T.U. Home - 3:30 pm
- 4 F.A.M.U. Home - 3:30 pm
- 5 U.S.F. Away - 1:00 pm
- 8 West Liberty Home - 3:30 pm
- 9 West Liberty Home - 3:30 pm
- 10 Bethune Cookman Home - 3:30 pm
- 12 Univ. of Lowell Home - 1:00 pm
- 13 Univ. of Pennsylvania Home - 2:00 pm
- 14 Univ. of Pennsylvania Home - 3:30 pm
- 15 West Chester State Home - 3:30 pm
- 16 Univ. of S. Carolina Home - 3:30 pm
- 17 American International Home - 3:30 pm
- 18 American International Home - 3:30 pm
- 19 West Chester State Home - 1:00 pm
- 20 Univ. of Lowell Home - 2:00 pm
- 21 H.C.C. Away - 3:30 pm
- 22 MacMurray College Home - 3:30 pm
- 23 Amherst College Home - 3:30 pm
- 24 Amherst College Home - 3:30 pm
- 25 U.S.F. Home - 3:30 pm
- 28 F.S.C. Home - 3:30 pm
- 31 F.I.U. Home - 3:30 pm

### April

- 1 Eckerd College Home - 3:30 pm
- 4 Eckerd College St. Petersburg - 3:30 pm
- 5 Rollins College Home - 3:30 pm
- 7 Miami Univ. Away - 7:30 pm
- 8 F.I.U. Away - 3:00 pm
- 9 Buffalo Univ. at F.I.U. 10:00 am, F.I.U. Away - 2:00 pm
- 10 Biscayne College Away - 1:00 pm
- 12 St. Leo College Away - 3:30 pm
- 13 F.S.C. Lakeland - 7:30 pm
- 15 Stetson Univ. Home - 3:30 pm
- 16 Bethune Cookman College Home - 1:00 pm

## Women's Basketball

### February

- 22 Univ. of Florida Home - 7:00 pm
- 24, 25 & 26 Florida State Championships  
Flagler St. Augustine - 9:00 am

## Crew

### March

- 5 Fanny's Regatta Jacksonville - 11:00 am
- 10 Boston Univ. Home - 4:00 pm
- 19 Ithaca College, Marietta College Home - 10:00 am
- 26 Homecoming, President's Cup Regatta  
Home - 10:00 am
- 31 Kent School Home - 4:00 pm

### April

- 2 Miami International Regatta Miami - 11:00 am
- 9 Governor's Cup Regatta Melbourne - 11:00 am
- 17 Florida Intercollegiate Rowing Championships  
Walt Disney World - 11:00 am
- 23 Southern Intercollegiate Rowing Championships  
Stone Mountain, Ga.

### May

- 13, 14 Dad Vail Regatta Phila., Pa.

## Rifle Team

### February

- 18, 20 Loyola Univ. New Orleans

### March

- 5 Univ. of Florida Gainesville

## Swimming

### February

- 19 Georgia State Home - 12:00 pm
- 25, 26, 27 Brenau College Away (women)

### March

- 6 Miami International Away

## Tennis

### February

- 22 U.S.F. Away - 1:00 pm (men)
- 25 U.S.F. Away - 1:00 pm (women)
- 28 St. Leo College Home - 2:00 pm (women)

### March

- 3 F.A.U. Home - 2:00 pm (women)
- 4 Flagler College Home - 2:00 pm (women)
- 9 F.I.U. Home - 1:00 pm (men)
- 10 Madison College Home - 2:00 pm (men)
- 12 Eckerd College Away - 2:00 pm (men)
- 14 George Mason Home - 2:00 pm (men)
- 15 Eckerd College Away - 2:00 pm (men)
- 16 Hampden-Sydney Home - 2:00 pm (men)
- 17 Clemson Univ. Home - 2:00 pm (women)
- 21 U.S. Air Force Academy Home - 2:00 pm (men)
- 22 Illinois Benedictine College Home - 2:00 pm (men)
- 23 Georgia Tech. Home - 2:00 pm (men)
- 24 Eckerd College Home - 2:00 pm (men)
- 26 U.S. Air Force Academy Home - 9:00 am (men)
- 30 F.A.U. Away - 2:00 pm (women)
- 31 F.I.U. Away - 2:00 pm (men)

### April

- 1 Brown Univ. Away (F.I.U.) - 2:00 pm (men)
- 2 F.A.U. Away - 9:00 am (men)
- 4 Illinois State Home - 2:00 pm (men)
- 6 Washington & Lee Univ. Home - 2:00 pm (men)
- 8 Eckerd College Away - 2:00 pm (women)

## Water Skiing

### March

- 5, 6 U.T. Tournament Home (Causeway) -  
9:00 am (men & women)
- 19, 20 Brevard Community College Tournament  
Away (men & women)

### April

- 2, 3 F.S.U. Ski Tournament Away (men & women)
- 16, 17 Florida State Championships Oakgrove  
(women)

### Key to Abbreviations

- U.S.F.—University of South Florida
- F.T.U.—Florida Technological University
- F.A.M.U.—Florida A & M University
- F.S.C.—Florida Southern College
- F.I.U.—Florida International University
- H.C.C.—Hillsborough Community College
- F.A.U.—Florida Atlantic University
- F.S.U.—Florida State University