

YOU RAISE
YOUR BRANCHES
TO THE SKY,

WITH A WHIS-
PER THAT HOLDS
THE SMILE YOU CAN-
NOT SHAPE.


W. BOVENHEIM

Adam and Eva

"Have a bite of my apple, Adam?" asked Bonnie. We do not quite remember what Louis said, but we are absolutely positively certain that it was not, "The woman did tempt me, and I did eat." No, sir! It couldn't have been. Young men as much in love as Adam Smith do not blame their adored one for anything, least of all their own downfalls. Adam's did not actually fall down. He merely staged a fake bankruptcy, "fit for the King." It positively rejuvenated them; made them over on new lines, so to speak. When Adam caused the family fortune to "flap its wings and fly away," he did a good job and allowed the family jewelry to flit also. In that way he forced the parasitical King family to "earn its board and keep."



When the Kings found themselves left in the charge of a wistful, dreaming, blonde boy, without the support of an over indulgent "pater," they just had to wake up. Aunt Abbie Rocker, Alicia Lowe, just couldn't abide poverty or work, so she sought refuge by marrying a gouty individual whom she had apparently reserved for just such an emergency. Uncle Horace became a life insurance agent, instead of a semi-invalid. If Lawrence Poundstone ever says anything to you about a little twenty-year endowment policy—well, you'd better do a bit of hasty exiting. Eva, Bonnie Bare; Julie, Melissa Welsh; the maid, Corinthia, Helen Neumann, were really quite fond of farm life in New Jersey, with a few bees and chickens. Lord Andrew Gordon, Harold Tower, proved himself a better fellow than Dr. Jack Delameter, Clin-



ton Smith, and started a riding academy, riding stable, or some other horsey thing. Clinton was not overly fond of bankrupt heiresses, so he quite coolly retired to his office and became absorbed in the details of his fashionable and profitable practice.

Julie DeWitt, Melissa Welsh, was very much in love with her husband Clinton, Burget Bonine, and thought his "pious ideas!" were "just simply wonderful, Clintie, dear!" She even stood by him when he became a sporting goods salesman and wore tie clips.

Adam made chicken coops and bee hives and what not; in fact, he was quite indispensable about the place—so much so that Eva could not do without him. Even Mr. King, Waldemar Jacobson, admitted that when he, Mr. King, returned from the Amazon. And "they all lived happily ever after."



In Old Louisiana

Soft, southern accent, bouffant skirts, rich, creamy magnolias, wide blue of the Father of Waters, the low croonin' of an old, Southern melody—beautiful girl, handsome young man, sly, designing villian, river pilot, several darkies, and the gallantry of the pre-war South. Ah! There we have the essentials for romance, drama, near tragedy. Near tragedy, because it would be next to impossible to have a really, truly, weeping, wailing tragedy in such a lovely setting. Nevertheless, we very nearly end our romance sadly, for Dick and Simon Scudder, like Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum, decide to have a battle, for Tweedle Dee said Tweedle Dum had insulted his lady's honor.

Rose, Joanna Wasson was the adopted daughter of Pilot Robert Farley and the sweetheart of Richard St. John. Naturally, like all true lovers, Rose and Dick wished to marry. But Rose, being prudent and desirous of looking before she leaped, would not consent until she knew of her parentage. Simon Scudder, overseer of the Sans Souci Sugar Plantation, also appreciated the fairness of the pilot's daughter, and being of a helpful turn of mind, engaged Holly Timms, a New Orleans lawyer, to prove Rose an octoroon, and "no better than any other nigger!" In fact it was this very statement which provoked the duel. But we're jumping to the climax and leaping to conclusions, which is extremely bad policy in most cases.

Perhaps we really should tell you the entire cast at once. Then you'll not be forever trying to figure out who and what. Here's "Who's Who in Louisiana."



Old Ned, a colored servant, Louis Neumann. Rose, Pilot Farley's adopted daughter, Joanna Wasson. Richard St. John, a young sugar planter, Harry Lerza. Simon Scudder, Pilot Farley's overseer, Walton Woodson. Holly Timms, a shady lawyer from New Orleans, Winfield Montgomery. (Didn't you love his home raised sideburns? We did.) Jack Martin, a friend of Scudder's from New Orleans, Edgar Richards. Martha St. John, Richard's sister, Virginia Curry. Monty Gray, a friend of Richard's from the North, (and enamored of Martha) Lewis Smithson. Pilot Robert Farley, pilot on the good steamer "Eclipse" and owner of the Sans Suci Sugar Plantation, Emil Loeffelbein. Judy, Old Ned's wife and the best cook in New Orleans (also a regular "belladonna," ask Old Ned) Carmen Corbin. Marquis de la Tour of Bordeaux, France, who turns out to be one of Rose's relatives, August Hartman. Bruce MacDougal, the county sheriff, Reinhart Senner. Also several natty pirates and sailors



and a chorus of Southern planters, their wives, daughters, and sweethearts.

Now we'll give you the plot of this little comedy. It seems that Pilot Farley was away quite frequently aboard the "Eclipse" and that he left the management of his place to Simon Scudder. Simon was a good man at heart, but he had an unconquerable weakness for Rose, and money. He knew that Rose did not love him and that she did love Dick; therefore he hated Dick. Being wise and hoping to exterminate two "birds" with one brick, he commanded Holly Timms to draw up a fake document of Rose's parentage and asked Dick for the cash to refinance the Sans Souci. But Daddy Bob returned and put the crimp in this little scheme. The Sans Souci did not need the cash; it was a sugar plantation. So Simon Scudder really wanted to pay Timms and live happily, not to say comfortably, with Rose on the left overs. Angry, because his foul deed had been frustrated, Simon determined to revenge himself and issued the mighty proclamation that Rose was an octoroon and "No better than any other nigger!" The heroic Dick came to his lady's rescue and threw his gloves in the evil face of the villain. (We supposed they were gloves—they're customary.) Anyway, Simon and Dick fought a duel. No, not with fists; they're much too vulgar! They used pistols, actually—we heard 'em. Then came the near tragedy. Dick was hit! But only in the hand.

However, Rose was still in the dark as to whether she was one of the despised octoroons. Never mind—we'll rescue her. Enter the Marquis de la Tour of Bordeaux, a gallant, handsome Frenchman, rivalling even the Southerner in his courtliness. He had with him a most notable gentleman, Bruce MacDougal, the County Sheriff. Aha! The Marquis had come in quest of a beautiful (lost female relatives are always beautiful) and long lost granddaughter. "Rose!" you exclaim. Yes, it, or rather, she was Rose. And Holly Timms' document as to her birth was not authentic. Take it away—it's counterfeit! Simon Scudder was taken in charge by the law, and instead of being an overseer on the Sans Souci Sugar Plantation, he was overseer in the New Orleans jail. Now that Rose's objections were abolished, there were no reasons why she and Dick shouldn't—so they did.



Finale—Curtain—"Stony Point" played by the Lodi Union High School Orchestra, direction of R. L. Cross.