U-96 p 1/9

Dear Mother:-

Well, another Winter Carnival has come and gone. In most respects it was like last year's and the year before, except that the student government body was charged with enforcing good order at the parties instead of the college. As a result the parties were neither better nor worse than in the past, since the supervision has always been rather distant. The advent of legal liquor did not seem to affect the drinking, except the better qualities of liquor were probably used. The play, of which I am enclosing a program. went off very well both nights, especially Saturday. The lighting was fully as hard as we had anticipated, but we eventually got . everything worked out fine. Lex had a tough time, as the set was very difficult to light properly, and it never was very satisfacterily done. Saturday night one of the freshmen we had in the balcomy operating a Tollow spet got to going back into the fly gallery and taking a drink, unknown to us, of course. He got pretty tight and tripped over the wind machine which is parked up there and made an awful racket. That will probably end his career in the Players right at its start, as we have no use for men that do that sort of thing. The ticket Sale for Tolanthe was unprecedented. All the decent seats in the house were sold out well in advance, and the result was the largest crowd at any Player's production in the memory of any man now in college. In spite of the heavy cost, I imagine they will make a good profit. The audience seemed wellpleased with the show, and all the comments I have heard have been favorable. This ought to enhance the Player's prestige in the future. The Dartmouth announced that Islanthe would be repeated for Cormencement, but this has not been definitely decided as yet. If it is I will surely stay up for Commencement, as I hope to do anyway. It would only mean about a week more.

In my last letter I think I mentioned that I was t'inking about getting a date with a professor's daughter for the party Saturday night. After much difficulty I managed to do this. One of the bros.

with Montsie's daughter.

lives at Prof. Montsie's house, and I asked him if I couldn't get a date through him. He said he didn't think that her nother let her go out with boys she didn'tknow, and was rather discouraging about the whole business. However, Bob Prentiss knows her, and he was planning to take his girl to the dance, so between Bob and his girl I arranged an introduction. Both the girls were in the play, so that gave us a place to meet. I always hate to ask girls for dates whom I have just met, but this time to had to be done. The said she would have to ask her parents, so I called her up Thursday night, when she said it would be all right. Last night after the show. Bob Prentiss, Chuck Richards, and myself met the girls at Beb's girls house. My girl's mame is Ruth Montsie, by the way. We didn't get to the dance until about 1:30 as Mrs. Wright (Bob's girl's mother) had coffee and sandwiches ready for us when we get there. We had a better time at the dance than I had expected. Ruth is rather s mall, somewhat the same type as Frances Beggs. While not exactly beautiful, she is quite good looking, and she has a charming personality. She seems to be way ahead of the other girls of that crowd in social gracehnd experience. I am very glad to have met her, as you know I have always wanted to know a nice girl in Hanover. She seemed to enjoy the party very much. I hope to go out with her again.

I received a had set back in the line of grades when I found I

had not done as well as I had thought on the poly sci exam. I only got a low B in it, so it is now just an even break whether I will get an A in that course or not. It is not very often that I overestimate what I have done in an exam, but this is one of the times. The grades as a whole ran rather low, however, there being only four A's in 100, so that helps a little. Everything is now in doubt except my history honors, so I'm afraid you will have to expect somewhat lower grades than before. Well, I have got many good breaks in the past, so I suppose it is about time to lose a few.

My subjects for this semester are German 2, Reenomics 2, history 36 (World War and post-war conditions), history honors (Renaissaince and Reformation), and Political science 14, (current governmental problems). The last is a current events course.

I want to thank you for your promptness in remembering that

I was out of money. I have not cashed the check yet, as I needed
a good excuse for not lending Butch any money. I showed him I only
had \$3.75 to last me over the week-end and suggested he might as
well use his num money and tell his perents what it was for. I don't
know just how he did finance it, but the money didn't come from me.

I just had enough to get my evening meal today, and now have just
3¢, besides the check which I will each the first thing in the morning.
I was certainly surprised to see the clipping about Lassie and
Billy Davis. It ista good thing that Billy has a private income, so
that he can provide for her. Are they going to go on in college?

This merning was the first day in about 30 that the temperature has not been below zero. Within the last week it was at least 10 below every night, one hight being -20 and another -38. When we have cold weather here we have it. There is lots of snow, as it has not thawed since Thanksgiving. Much love to all,

DARTMOUTH CARNIVAL

NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTY FOUR

IOLANTHE, OR

words by WILLIAM S. GILBERT
music by ARTHUR SULLIVAN

presented by

THE DARTMOUTH PLAYERS

with

THE HANDEL SOCIETY

and

COLBY JUNIOR COLLEGE

musical direction

MAURICE F. LONGHURST

stage direction

WARNER BENTLEY

settings and costumes

HENRY B. WILLIAMS

WEBSTER HALL * at nine fifteen p. m. * FEBRUARY 9 and 10

THE CAST

The Lord Chancellor
Lord of Mount Ararat James A. Hamilton
Lord Tolloler John W. Mayo
Strephon, an Arcadian Shepherd WILLIAM W. FITZHUGH
Private Willis, of the Grenadier Guards ROBERT F. KORNS
The Lord Chancellor's Trainbearer George E. Cogswell
The Queen of the Fairies LAURA CARTER
Iolanthe (Strephon's Mother) MARGUERITE CREIGHTON
Celia Ann McCusker
Leila Fairies JANET WOODBRIDGE
Fleta DOROTHY THOMAS
Phyllis, an Arcadian Shepherdess and Ward in Chancery MILDRED MESSER

FAIRIES: Shirley Avery, Betty Brown, Phyllis G. Brown, Dorothy des Rosiers, Jean des Rosiers, Dorothy Fogg, Athelyn Gay, Barbara Gay, Lorna Hazell, Phyllis Hazelton, Clara Mitchell, Ruth Montsie, Caroline Neef, Eleanor Petersen, Barbara Poole, Alice Robes, Lois Wright.

PEERS: D. Bauer, J. H. Berkey, N. M. Black, A. W. Bryant, F. Butler, J. A. Dingwall, A. E. Eldridge, W. R. Ernest, J. Gilbert, R. W. Hardt, F. J. Koller, J. B. Lindsay, C. B. Moseley, C. H. Sewall, C. G. Spengeman, L. H. Thompson, D. Todd, J. H. Wolfs.

TIME: Between 1700 and 1882

PLACE: Act I. A fairy glade in Arcady

Act II. The Palace Yard, Westminster

11 1.4.

The first act of "Iolanthe" opens in Arcady. Iolanthe, a fairy, having offended her Queen by marrying a mortal, has been banished for life; but in the opening scene, after twenty-five years of exile, she is pardoned. She tells the Queen of her marriage, and of her son, Strephon, half a fairy and half a mortal, who is engaged to Phyllis, a shepherdess, and ward in chancery. At this point Strephon enters and informs his mother that the Lord Chancellor will not permit him to marry Phyllis, but that he will do so in spite of him. He curses his fairyhood, but the Queen says she has a borough at her disposal, and will return him to Parliament as a Liberal-Conservative. In the next scene Strephon meets Phyllis and pleads against delay in marriage, since the Lord Chancellor himself may marry her, and many of the lords are attentive to her. Meanwhile the lords meet to decide which one of them shall have Phyllis, the Lord Chancellor waiving his claim, as it might lay his decision open to misconstruction. Phyllis is summoned before them, but is deaf to all entreaties, and declares she is in love with Strephon, who has just entered. The peers march out in a dignified manner, while the Lord Chancellor separates Phyllis and Strephon and orders her away. He then refuses Strephon his suit, whereupon the latter invokes the aid of his fairy mother, who promises to lay the case before her Queen. In the finale the peers are seen leading Phyllis. She overhears something said by Strephon and Iolanthe which induces her to believe he is faithless, and she denounces him. He replies that Iolanthe is his mother, but cannot convince her. She charges him with deceit, and offers her hand to any one of the peers. He then appeals to the Queen, who threatens vengeance upon the peers and declares that Strephon shall go into Parliament. The peers beg her for mercy and Phyllis implores Strephon to relent, but he casts her from him.

The second act opens at Westminster. Strephon is in Parliament and carrying things with a high hand. Phyllis is engaged to two of the lords and cannot decide between them, nor can they settle the matter satisfactorily, whereupon the Lord Chancellor decides to press his own suit for her hand. Strephon finally proves his birth to Phyllis and explains away all her fears. Iolanthe then acknowledges that the Lord Chancellor is her husband and pleads with him in Strephon's behalf. When she makes this confession, she is condemned to death for breaking her fairy vow. Thereupon all the fairies confess that they have married peers. As it is impracticable to kill them all, the Queen hunts up a husband, and finds one in Private Willis, the sentry in the palace yard. All the husbands join the fairies, and thus matters are straightened out.

In the stalls, on the opening night, sat one Eyre Shaw, Captain of the London Fire Brigade and the darling of all the ladies of London. It was to his great surprise and bewilderment that the Fairy Queen stepped out to the front of the stage and hymned him with:

Oh, Captain Shaw!
Type of true love kept under!
Could thy brigade, with cold cascade,
Quench my great love—I wonder?

The music of "Iolanthe" is peculiarly refined and fanciful, and abounds in taking numbers. A few of these are Strephon's songs, ("Good Morrow"); the delightful duet between Strephon and Phyllis ("None shall part us from each other"), one of the most felicitous of the composer's lighter compositions; the Lord Chancellor's song ("When I went to the Bar"); Strephon's charming ballad ("In Babyhood upon her Lap I lay"); Private Willis' song ("When all Night long a Chap remains"); the patter song of the Lord Chancellor ("When you're lying awake with a dismal headache"); the duet of Strephon and Phyllis ("If we're weak enough to tarry"); and Iolanthe's pretty ballad ("He loves! if in the bygone Years").

THE ORCHESTRA

R. B. Chamberlin, T. Henkle, A. C. Pierce, J. F. Woodman, W. V. French, W. E. Gay, W. H. Scherman, J. D. Tobin, A. S. De Masi, F. W. Raymond, K. D. Rule, R. L. Specht, J. H. Mullen, H. S. Hirst, S. Johnson, C. A. Lucas, A. T. Luey, M. W. Rowell, R. H. Silverman, R. V. Stokes, S. Thomas, S. M. Vass, F. K. Danzig, H. A. Mathes, J. F. Ohlinger.

Stage Trumpeters:

H. W. Rigby, R. T. Maynard, E. A. Stearns, R. H. Weeks.

PRODUCTION STAFF

Properties R. W. Field, D. Wood
Costumes H. C. Chase, J. C. Cunningham
Stage Manager
Stage Carpenter D. G. Robbins, Jr.
Light Manager A. A. Paradis
Electrician W. L. Krieg

PRODUCTION ASSISTANTS

F. I. Rinaldo, R. S. Hirschland, C. H. Colton, H. Libbey, P. Siskind, T. B. Allen, W. Balfour, F. B. Dailey, H. S. Hirst, C. L. Porter, W. S. Spring, S. Stroud, L. A. Welt, L. C. Zuber, D. E. Butman, L. F. Brooks, W. Crumbine, F. Day, V. Edwards, A. J. Eken, H. Esberg, W. C. Fisher, M. Goldberg, A. G. Guyer, W. Leonard, M. L. Marsh, Y. Mintz, T. Nast, R. E. Olsen, D. B. Orton, A. E. Reinman, F. Robin, P. B. Welldon.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Ladies' Gowns by Marina Walbridge Gentlemen's Uniforms by Frank, the Tailor

The Players are now making preparations for their remaining productions of 1934 and would greatly appreciate all suggestions for the selection of plays.



This caricature of Butch was upde by a freedman down the ball named Mac Sensie.

se couldn't draw the double clins as he put ou jowls instead.

10-86 P919

This caricature of Butch was made by a freshman down the hall named MacKensie. He couldn't draw the double chins so he put on jowls instead.