

LIFE SKETCHES

By W.E. Hill—An Artist Who Senses Spirit Of The Day



INTER-COLLEGIATE SHAKESPEARE

Copyright 1922
By the Chicago Tribune



Just a crowd of jolly college girls doing "Hamlet" at commencement. Ethel Maud Neason, who plays Hamlet, is introducing a lot of sidelights into the role that neither Southern nor Forbes-Robertson ever thought of. Hazel Hargis, the senior class beauty, is making a big thing out of Ophelia. Everybody out front is telling everybody else how much prettier Hazel is without any makeup.



An outdoor performance of "Midsummer Night's Dream," showing one of the fairies somewhat alarmed by a noise in the underbrush. It may be just somebody's little kitty—and then again it may be something else. With bare ankles one can't be too careful.



A busier person than Mr. Butterworth, the English instructor, on the day of the outdoor performance of "Julius Caesar" at the Riverdell Hall Academy simply doesn't exist. As the head master's wife was heard to say, "I don't see what we would ever have done without Mr Butterworth!" (Mr. Butterworth is at the moment prompting from a little Temple edition behind the Roman forum.) "Peace there, hear the noble Antony!"



Sir Andrew, Maria and Sir Toby in "Twelfth Night," cutting up and roystering around like anything. (This is dress rehearsal—not a regular performance—otherwise Miss Waite, who plays Maria, would never be wearing her eyeglasses.)

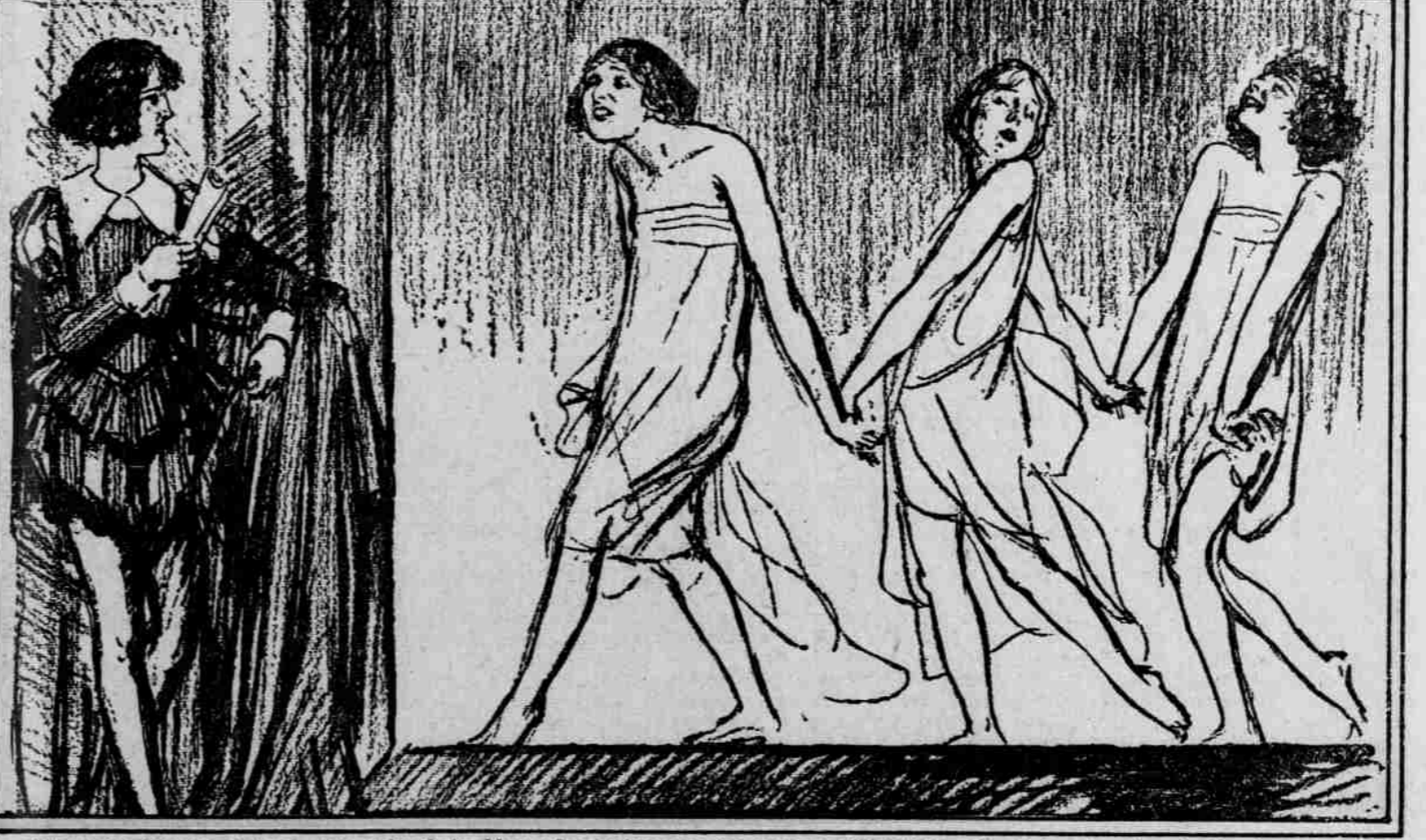
Four members of the Riverdell Hall Academy graduating class disguised as the mob in "Julius Caesar."



Elizabethan lady in waiting—none other in real life than Old Fred Bursley—walking delicately over a bumpy piece of ground.



The atmosphere of the Lauderbach University players is, for this performance only, being handed by the assistant manager, on whom all the mean jobs seem to fall with a sickening thud. (The regular property boy is taking a makeup exam in chemistry 1.) You see it's like this: When a change of scene is necessary in the Lauderbach production of "As You Like It," the A. M. will march on and hang out a sign reading "Room in the Palace" or "Forest of Arden." Then he will retire and the sign will fall off the peg.



The Shakespearean Masque. The girls of the Mount Rowell senior dramatics are offering this year a fantasy based on the life of the Bard of Avon, written without any outside help at all by Lillian Weems (specializing in chemistry). It deals with Mr. Shakespeare in his early days, before he had thought of anything much to write about. There appear to him in a vision the three graces—willingness, license and idealism, who cause to parade before the poet's eyes all the heroines of the later Shakespearean dramas. Last to appear is Ann Hathaway, who throws a beautiful red cloth rose to him. Whereupon, Shakespeare sits down to write his first play. The English department insists that Lillian really ought to write for the stage.