## SATURDAY EVENING MOVIES

On Saturday evening on the twentieth of January the whole school was delighted upon hearing that Mr. Nolin was to show some moving pictures.

Consequently, after prayers everyone "set to," with an energy that would have made a Trojan stare, at placing chairs in rows. When Mr. Nolin appeared on the scene with that blessed machine, everyone was ready and waiting tensely. Imagine the joy when we found we were going to have comics entirely, as we had had enough of the educational side of life the past week (it being semester exam time)!

First we started off with a good old "Our Gang" comedy. Mickey lived with his uncle in a very shabby house with hardly enough to eat (but they were happy) and Mickey particularly enjoyed being dirty. He had ever so many friends, who were mostly boys, with the exception of one girl. (There always is at least one). But one day these blissful times were to end. His rich aunt claimed he ought to be better taken care of. So one sad day he left amid the tears of all and a sweat kiss from his lady fair. His cousin was quite a snob and terribly spoiled. Poor Mickey had a hard time of it, especially with his cousin. He had manners every day.

But on one memorabl day his uncle came to see him and brought the "gang". Uncle kept the butler interested while the children "tore up the house." The aunt was out. The little cousin was locked into the ice box "for preserving," while the gang raised whoopee."

The parrot got drunk and the gold fish died of an over-dose of molasses. The curtain was made into a swing, the banister was used as a slide, and the floor was scaped for skating.

Finally the butler, coming to his senses, called the police. One of the gang, seeing him work the machine, tried it himself he called unintentionally, of course, the fire engines, ambulance, and the hearse. To cap this climax, the aunt came home. After hearing the whole story, it's climax was capped for her by the finding of her "darling precious boy" in the ice box. So home went Mickey for good to stay with his uncle and the gang.

The second was "Haunted Spooks" with Harold Lloyd. That this was second and not last was a good thing, as you

## SATURDAY EVENING MOVIES -- 2

The main characters were:

A girl of sixteen, who needed a husband.

A boy, who needed a girl.

A selfish aunt and uncle.

A rich uncle died and left his niece his will with one provision—that she get married. Her lawyer saved a boy from committing suicide and took him to the girl, together with a preacher, a ring, and a cook book. They were married in the back yard just after being introduced and started at once in the rickety ford for their house. The uncle and aunt, unwilling to part with this house, invented a scheme for scaring out the young couple. They tried to accomplish this by dressing as ghosts. In the process they scared out a whole house-full of negro servants. Affairs got into worse and worse states, until, finally, Harold discovered who the "spooks" were. It all ended happily by the young couple's getting their night dresses exchanged.

The third and last was a cartoon with Krazy Kat. Krazy Kat was tired of ice and snow and wished to go to Egypt. He found an Egyptian shop, where the owner seemed to be in great distress. In trying to cheer Abdul Hassain out of his blues, Krazy Kat discovered that his sweetheart was being held captive in Egypt. So off went Krazy Kat to the land of eternal sunshine, on a magic carpet. He left the magic carpet on the pyramid side of the river. He crossed the river, and had her well on the way to the carpet found Fatima, before the Sheik saw them. Krazy Kat ordered the carpet to unroll. After all these processes were completed, greatest feat remained to be performed -- to get Fatima on to the carpet. Finally, after trying from several different angles, Krazy Kat gave up the job as hopeless and hurried off on the carpet by himself as the Sheik, brandishing his saber in the sunlight, had almost reached them. went to Abdul Hassain's. Upon Abdul's inquiry as to where she was, Krazy Kat replied, "She needs a ten-ton truck get her out."

And with that ended the evening's performance. I am sure, everyone, whether "grown up" or "kid," enjoyed the evening and offers hearty thanks to Mr. Nolin.

Frances Hickman