

QUEEN — FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

A Vivid, Lavish Drama of "Life" on New York's Great White Way!

See

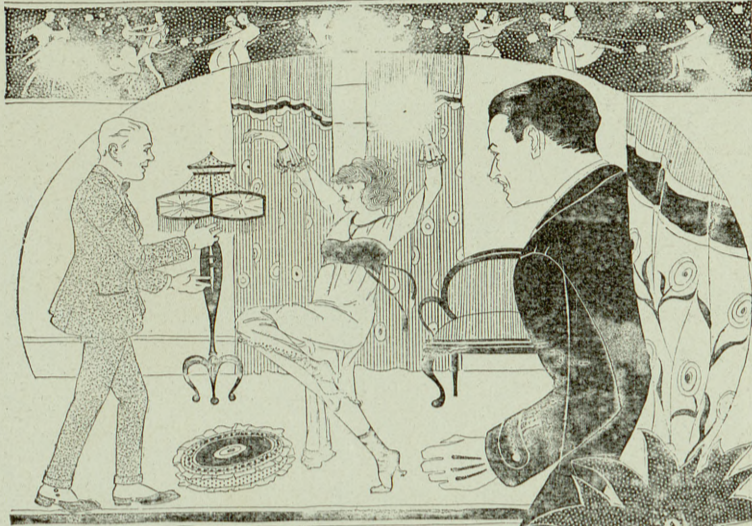
THE INTRIGUES IN THE ARCHITECT'S TOWER.

SENSATIONAL SCENES IN AN "AFTER HOURS" JAZZ PALACE.

THE DANCE OF THE "MASKED DANCER."

THE SLAVES OF PLEASURE—DANCING, LOVING, THIRSTING FOR NEW SENSATIONS.

And More!



Adolph Zukor presents a
GEORGE
FITZMAURICE
PRODUCTION

"On With The Dance"

with
MAE MURRAY and DAVID POWELL
A Paramount Arcraft Picture

See

THE AMAZING REVENGE OF A JILTED LIGHT-O-LOVE.

THE ESCAPADES OF A BUTTERFLY WIFE.

THE SHOT AT A REVEL THAT ENDS THE "FOOL'S" DANCE.

THE BUTTERFLY'S SENSATIONAL CONFESSION IN COURT TO SAVE A MAN.

And More!

THE MOST LAVISH PRODUCTION EVER SCREENED! YOU'LL SAY SO.

Admission 50 Cents Plus War Tax.

Children 25 Cents

SOPHOMORES WIN BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

(Continued from Page 1)

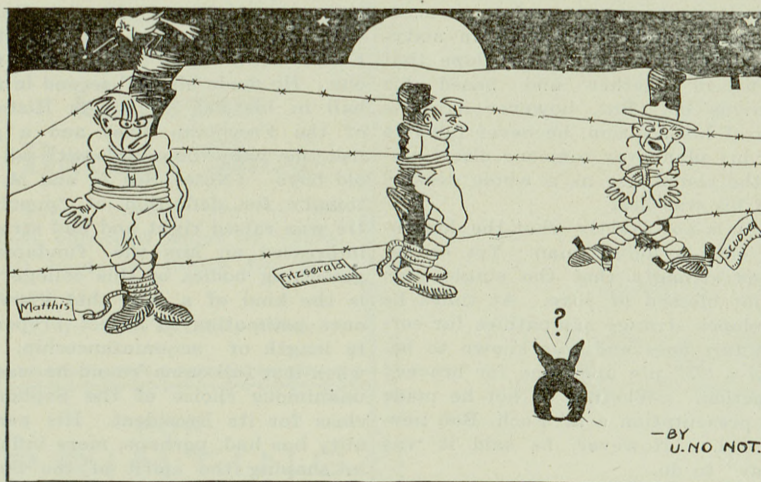
The council split over whether the odds in the particular car could be called overwhelming or merely irresistible. The roll was called and the council voted four to two for "irresistible." Accordingly, Capt. Tuttle's instructions could not be applied and the cry went out that it was "every man for himself and the Sophomores take the hindmost."

However, just as the car of Sophomores stopped, the six bethought themselves of their comrade in the jail and for a moment a wave of womanly pity stopped their flying feet. That moment was fatal. The Sophomores closed on them. Escape was impossible, as the enemy had the advantage of speed. So the six men smiled grimly at the fate that had trapped them and prepared to fight to the bitter, inevitable end.

This same fate had stopped their feet in an old cow lot. Five of the Juniors stood and awaited the onset. The sixth turned a very **dunn** color and stepped into the nearby barn and tried to find concealment. The Sophomores came down the narrow lane in a mass formation, their speed never slackening. As they broke upon the irresolute five, it became a very personal matter. With Capt. Tuttle's instructions ringing in their ears, the five men sought safety in flight. "As skirmishers" was given and the Sophomores spread. The sixth Junior now betook himself out of the barn very unobtrusively and made silently for the Ford he had driven out. But the wily enemy

had removed the coils and his effort came to naught. He then dashed madly to the enemy's car—but the key was hidden. Checkmated, he withdrew to a distance and, from behind an old well, observed his brothers fall in defeat. The Sophomores advanced according to the nature of the ground. One Junior was jolted into submission as he dashed around a corner. Others were taken down by various and sundry means. The fine, dry, covering soil of the cow lot found its way into the Juniors eyes and noses and

into nothingness. Once he pleaded to tie them up and get to work. Poor boy, he knew not whereof he spoke. The victors untied the Sophomore guard and proceeded to get the prisoner out. He was tied, and paraded out before his brothers. Many were the condolences and assurances that they uttered. But he was silent. He was placed in the car and it departed amid groans from the five toward the village of Hearne. After a time, the Sophomores untied the five assured the



IN A COW LOT ON THE BRAZOS.
MARCH 17, 1920.

ears and down their backs. The clothes were likewise decorated. Suffice to say, in the end the five were hog-tied to fence posts and pitiful was the sight thereof.

And pitiful were the cries of the prisoner, who saw hope fast fading

sixth he could safely come back and betook themselves in the direction of College. The Juniors after a little cussing and meditation and brushing of ears and clothes followed sorrowfully. So ended the Third Battle of Bull Run.

TWENTY-THIRD PSALM OF THE PHYSICS CLASS

Dr. Douglas is my teacher, I shall not pass.

He maketh me to explain physics and exposeth my ignorance before the whole class.

He restoreth my sadness, he causeth me to give definitions for my grade's sake.

Yea, 'tho I burn the midnight oil, I shall gain no knowledge, for equations and formulae sorely trouble me.

Thou preparest a test for me which is beyond my comprehension, thou givest me a low grade.

My sorrow runneth over, surely sadness and distress shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the Physics class forever.

'22

Friend: "In what course does your son graduate?"

Mr. Nolte: "In course of time, judging from the past."

'22

Several members of the Class of '21 have said that in future years their family car will be a Maxwell so the kids can't tear it up.

'22

Fish: "Why do they put meal on the floor just before the R. V.?"

Mr. Johnnie: "To make the chickens feel at home."

'22

Did you notice that the Juniors twenty minutes before the Banquet were dressed in overalls and worn-outs? If we remember rightly, the class of '20 on the same occasion came out to Retreat all "Macked up" for the feed.