Delivers Address to Large Crowd

John Garland Pollard Speaks On Citizenship in Williamsburg Baptist Church

Hon. John Garland Pollard, former Attorney-General of Virginia, and Vice-President of the Missouri-Pacific Railroad, at the Annual Convention of the State Historical Society of Virginia, was introduced as the orator of the day. The feature of the day was a humorous recital given by the Celebrated Young Men's Pageant of the College of William and Mary, under the auspices of the College. The pageant was well remembered as one of the features of the College Pageant of 1886. The following is a summary of the great Historical Pageant, “John Marshall,” and the members of the cast:

ACT I
Reading of Prologue by E. J. White.
Scene 1
Meeting of the College Minute Men in 1775. John Marshall is chosen lieutenant.

Scene 2
Near Iron Hill, Pa., September 9, 1777.
Washington's camp.

Scene 3

Camp scene at Valley Forge, December 23, 1777.

ACT II
Home of Jacquelin Ambler in Yorktown, 1786; next door to headquarters of Col. Thomas Marshall. Rebecca Ambler, an invalid, is seated in the room, with her daughters, Eliza, Nancy and Mary (age 14), who are sewing.

Scene 2
Ball at Yorktown. Misses Marshall's meeting with Mary Ambler.

Scene 3
Wedding of Mary Ambler and John Marshall, January 3, 1788.

ACT III
Scene 1
Virginia Constitutional Convention, 1788.

 Hundreds Went to Jamestown Sunday

Many Williamsburg people went to Jamestown Island Sunday afternoon to attend the religious service held at 3 o'clock at the Hunt Memorial Shrine. Being the third Sunday after Trinity, it was the 210th anniversary of the celebration of the first communion in America. Service at the Shrine was conducted by the rector, the Rev. E. Ruffin Jones, of Bruton Parish Church. The old Jamestown communion silver was used at the afternoon service.

People from Richmond, Newport News, and other places attended the services.

Uncle Tom's Cabin was due, in large part, to the untiring efforts of Chase City. Miss Rockwell has had complete charge of rehearsals of Col. Thomas Marshall. Rebecca Ambler, an invalid, is seated in the room, with her -daughters, Eliza, Nancy and Mary (age 14), who are sewing.

Dewey Marshals Hurls A One-Hit Game

Dewey Marshall, former Williamsburg pitcher, hurled a one-hit game for Atlantic against New Orleans last Wednesday. He barely missed getting a niche in the base ball hall of fame when he hurled eight innings of perfect ball, allowing the lone hit in the game in the ninth inning. It is also interesting to note that Marshall secured three hits in the game. Here's to our former Indian hurler, known to the students as "Ox" Marshall.

Dr. Chandler Entertains the Firemen

President J. A. C. Chandler, of William and Mary College, assisted by Col. W. L. Lane, treasurer of the institution, were hosts to the Williamsburg fire laddies at dinner one evening last week. The firemen were entertained by the College authorities as a token of appreciation of the excellent assistance rendered by them at the fire which damaged the old president's house some months ago. But for the work done by the local department, the house might have been greatly damaged. It had been done no doubt.

Dr. Chandler complimented the men highly upon their splendid work and said that he was always ready to cooperate with them and the city in perfecting the fire department facilities of the College and town. Col. Lane also joined in the happy felicitations of the occasion, and was very complimentary to the fire department members. The fire department was deeply appreciative of the public acknowledgment by the College authorities of their work. For a volunteer fire department, Williamsburg is not exceeded by any in the State as far as effective work is concerned. Since Col. Lane's address the organization has lost only two or three houses, and saved thousands of dollars worth of property from destruction or serious loss.

W. & M. STUDENTS SUCCESSFUL AT BAR EXAM.

Messrs. F. L. Ford and N. J. Webb, of Newport News; Turner Henley, of Williamsburg; W. E. Warren, of Portsmouth, and C. A. Joye, of Stuart, Va., were among the successful applicants at the siting this week in Richmond held at Roanoke earlier in the month.

They were all former students at William and Mary.

Official Notices

July 9, Sunday: Church services as announced in another column.

July 11, Tuesday: Chapel Assembly, 12:42 p.m. Professor Gooch will speak.

July 14, Friday: Chapel Assembly, 12:42 p.m. Professor Bowers will speak.
THE STRAW HAT

JULY 7, 1922

The Society for the Preservation of the Old Blair Homestead plans to convey the Old Blair House to the College, on the condition that the College will maintain it as a Blair Memorial and use it for college purposes. This Society was recently organized by Hon. John Garland Pollard for the purpose of preserving and restoring the ancient land-mark that was in immediate danger of being scrapped and obliterated.

It is with a great deal of apprehension that we view the destructive inroads of a materialistic age on our historical shrines. Time and man together have already wiped out a large part of the evidences of our former roads of a materialistic age on our historical shrines. Time and man to—

The Old Blair House would make an excellent addition to the College campus in the country. It is to be hoped that this worthy effort will meet with the success that it deserves.

THE FLAPPER

Who shortened the rag, painted the bone, and bobbed the hank of hair?

Here’s to the flapper who runs right wild.

She may be old, but yet just a child

Who goes to the dance and whatever comes.

Just to see what can be done with mother’s son.

Her ways are like the cave woman’s walk

Who knocked ‘em down and laid them in piles.

Then out her puff and reddens her nose!

And she knows her stuff in campustry,

But somehow you’ll find them in any old port.

So stand up yourself and take a good look

Are you the girl in Kipling’s good book?

Her only answer is, “Why, I’m a good sport,”

And didn’t always give a stony stare

And she knows a hefty line.)

He’s got it on ‘em far and near

And of their escapades knew quite a

Would divert themselves as freely as

He’s loved for a long, S—time

Will you be an asset to your pa and ma?

Are you the girl in Kipling’s good book?

I wonder if the Ringtails, in their worldly ways so wise,

Would continue at their usual sport so rare,

If some one should inform them that

Lord Botetourt had eyes,

And didn’t always give a stony stare? (He sees a lot that we don’t see.

He is loved for a long, S—time

He knows his stuff in campustry,

And he knows a hefty line.

He knows a hefty line.

And of the Ringtails knew each one

If they were told in confidence

Would still persist in carrying on

If they just chanced to learn

That old Lord Botetourt could hear.

And of their escapades knew quite a score?

(He hears a lot that we don’t hear,

He’s got it on ‘em far and near

He’s a damned hard man to please.)

III

I wonder if the vine-climbers

With new loves every week,

Would still persist in carrying on

If they were told in confidence

That Botetourt could speak.

And of the Ringtails knew each one by name?

But—don’t worry, Ringtails—

If he sees, his eyes don’t tell

From his lips there’s no retort

He’s a fine concrete example

Of a whacking good old sport!

“LILLIE—LAWLESS.

“Have you a cigarette!”

“Yeah, plenty, thank you.”

—Flamingo.

COMMUNITY CELEBRATION WAS BIG SUCCESS

(Continued from Page 1)

Anti-constitutional argument of

Patrick Henry.

Scene 2


Adoption of the Constitution.

Reading of epilogue by E. J. White.

Colonial dances.

The cast was composed of many well known people. The leading part was taken by Dr. W. A. Montgomery, as John Marshall, and the Rev. W. W. Powell, as Patrick Henry. Followin;

is the complete cast:

John Marshall, Dr. W. A. Montgomery.


(Continued on Page 2)

Mallory: "What in the world is he trying to play on that saxophone over in Watts?"

Stout Montgomery: "A tune, probably."

SANITARY BARBER SHOP

The Leading Shop

For Past Eight Years

Good Service by the Best Barbers

GEO. WILLIAMS, Proprietor

Don’t Forget

"THE OL’ SWIMMIN’ HOLE"

Make Arrangements for Bathing Parties

REASONABLE RATES

Person’s Garage

The Bozarth Stores

(Partly)

PAINTS, OILS, STOVES, BUILDERS HARDWARE, FARMING IMPLEMENTS GENERAL HARDWARE

Williamsburg, Va.

PHONE 36

PERSONALS

Miss Renia Puckett spent several days at her home in Norfolk the past week.

Miss Eva Banks visited friends in Richmond Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lois Thomas spent the week-end in Newport News.

Stuart Trebotts, of Richmond, a member of the class of ’25, visited the College last week.

"Kid" Borg, also of Richmond, visited the campus last week.

Miss Clara Mansfield was a visitor at Ocean View over the week-end.

Miss Hilda Butler, of Norfolk, is visiting friends on the campus.

Coach James G. Driver returned to the college last week after an extended tour of the State in the interest of the College.

Lord Botetourt, the Only Man Who Can Keep Up With the Ringtails

Explanation for the Un-initiated

The Ringtail is a species of cackling, collegiate hound whose habit is to indulge in a series of amorous encounters with co-eds, and otherwise, no one of which he encounters exists longer than a week. That is obviously the versatility of this species, which is peculiarly numerous at the College, especially during the summer school. The name “Ringtail” is applied to them because of their uncanny resemblance to monkeys, and in their continuous search for novelty. The name is copyrighted by the College—accept no substitutes. There is no “just as good.” Although there are not fifty-seven varieties, ringtails are numerous enough to break any co-ed’s heart—so don’t fall for a hefty line. Honestly, it’s the best policy. Ask the girl who knows one!

As we said before: Lord Botetourt and the Ringtails:

I

I wonder if the Ringtails, in their worldly ways so wise,

Would continue at their usual sport so rare,

If some one should inform them that

Lord Botetourt had eyes,

And didn’t always give a stony stare? (He sees a lot that we don’t see.

He is loved for a long, S—time

He knows his stuff in campustry,

And he knows a hefty line.

And of the Ringtails knew each one

If they were told in confidence

Would still persist in carrying on

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THE STRAW HAT

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The Straw Hat is published every Friday by the Summer School Students of the College of William and Mary. Contributions from the student body are welcomed.

Subscription price, $1.00.

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II

I wonder if these monkey-men, throughout the livelong year, Would divert themselves as freely as before,

If they just chanced to learn

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“Yeah, plenty, thank you.”

—Flamingo.
COMMUNITY CELEBRATION WAS BIG SUCCESS

(Continued from Page 2)


PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. W. W. Powell, Pastor

10 A.M., Sunday School; 11 A.M., Morning Service; 3 P.M., at Jamestown, Public Worship; 7 P.M., B. Y. P. U.; 8 P.M., Evening Service (45 minutes).

COMMUNITY CELEBRATION WAS BIG SUCCESS

The Peninsula Bank and Trust Co.

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We are Agents for the Nation’s Celebrated Sellers Kitchen Cabinet and Richmond Stove Co’s Line.
**Palace Theatre**

**MONDAY 10th**

"Silent Years"

The Spirit of Mother-Eternal

From the Novel Mam'selle To

Also Kineograms

**TUESDAY 11th**

Leloys Scott's Famous Story

"The Night Rose"

Also Snub Pollard Comedy

**WEDNESDAY 12th**

European Feature

Cabinet of Dr. Calagri

**THURSDAY 13th and FRIDAY 14th**

Super Special

A Cosmopolitan Production

"Back Pay"

With Seena Owen and

R. T. Casey

SATURDAY 15th

Frank Mayo

"Tracked to Earth"

Also Comedy

Admission 30 Cents

**THE STRAW HAT**

**SPICE OF LIFE**

**THE LATE DATE**

Diplomat finds, "I'm told,

I'm what the goings-in is now.

When a lover brave and bold

Steps up to make his vow.

Whuso to blame is she is fooled

By the words I speak aloud.

Long ago she should have

School'd her eyes and ears.

In the handling of these birds.

To sit around and play the deuce,

With the "In's" and "Out's" and the blind,

If she were careless, she

Should leave her sign behind.

We bring them with us, I've no

doubt, our ideals. "Why we have

gone?"

Soon, feather by feather, we

Told them we were not dead yet back,

And slowly, slowly about the campus,

Drooped in the work we could not do,

The fifteen minutes we lost in talking,

The dreadful test tomorrow.

Tell the local newspapers column in

The Straw Hat. Your aims, your an-

dations, your sacrifices in being here

(your name does not matter) will help

Me, and maybe MP's alma, my pur-

poses, what I gave up to be here, what

I hope to gain; will help you.

**FLAPPING**

Fate set me down in the next room to a Flapper and I raised at my cruel lot. Yet maybe the Old Ladies knows about her. This Flapper has her own ends—her own ends. Hard work,

fatigue, she eats alive. She has regnir

sense, heaps and heaps. Hard work,

unrest, our aims, our aspirations,

Of her own ends

She should leave her sign behind.

**POLITICAL ECONOMY**

Two old men at the station—I saw

only the back of their heads and

necks. One, browned, lean, talked in-

ceasingly of cabbages, kings, mainly

kings, and the things articles he

was sending in to the Times-Dispatch.

The other was short, white, silent,

at best monotones. Which is the power?

Which sways votes? Or

with them both should the trend change to the past?

"May the best man win at college,

don't you?"

Mrs. Almquist: "Yes, we used to

grasp the upper-

Dr. Hall's Shake-

spere class."

Mr. Dolezal: "If you have a

new aluminum washpan. Do you

like it?"

Mrs. Newkew: "Yes, but I never

open the pan, fear the water will

rust it."

"Burglars broke into our house last

night."

"Any valuables taken?"

"Not a pint."