

BAXTER SEMINARY 1922 NEWS ARTICLE

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The low, dark, undecided clouds arose Tuesday morning as soon as the play was announced.

The students of Baxter Seminary under the persevering efforts of Prof. Coleman, planned to give a play Friday night, but the storm made such a treat impossible. When Profs. Coleman and Broyles came out frankly and said the play would be given rain or shine, Dame Weather decided to be nice, too.

Dressed up people in a dressed up way Came to the Seminary to witness a play, Which was given in a room with a new dress on.

The chapel has been undergoing a transformation period for the past four weeks. The oak colored ceiling and brown border harmonizes with the buff walls in perfecting the transformed appearance.

No wonder the players behaved so nicely.

The two one-act plays which were given afforded amusement and entertainment the full hour. If you were not there you failed to meet "My Son Arthur." Too bad. The audience was glad that had (sic) a mind of his own and used it in choosing a life companion. Sorry you didn't meet "My Son Arthur." Perhaps he will come again for your especial benefit.

The second play, "Whiskers," was a clever comedy, dramatic in quality. This play kept the audience in suspense as to what would happen next.

Before, between and after acts, the High School talent was further manifest in songs and readings. The audience came in good humor, expecting. They left satisfied that the evening was well spent.

One more thing before you go,
Baxter Seminary wants to grow;
Won't you do you bit to make it so?

*See Schoolyard Tales for more about Baxter Seminary, Baxter, Putnam Co., TN.

<http://www.ajlambert.com>