

* **PAVILION ITEMS** *

NORTHEAST PORCH

Motto: "Smile Durn ye, Smile"

Reporters: Thelma McGee and Cliffie Harrison

Visitors for the month were Mr. O. J. Walker visiting Mrs. Walker; Mr. W. B. Harrison and family of Sallisaw visiting Miss Cliffie Harrison; Mr. John Henley, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Henley and Mrs. C. C. Atwood of Atwood, Mrs. R. C. Lee, Misses Ola and Harold Lee of McAlester visiting Mrs. John Henley; Miss Ruth Thomas and Miss Frances Harmon of Okmulgee visiting Mrs. Harmon's daughter, Mrs. Helen Bryant, and Mr. E. Y. McGee visiting Miss Thelma McGhee.

We welcome Mrs. Mildred Trimble Miss Harrison's sister, to our porch as a chaser. We are very sorry to lose Mrs. Polaski who moved to the hospital.

The "Tea Bee Follies" a very worth while travelling troupe (at least our minds travel) put on their performances at about 8:30 (?) each night on the northeast porch of the pavilion. The Follies are increasing rapidly in size. They started first with only one team, the Meadows-Bryant. Now we have in addition, the Henry-Standard, the Harrison-Riggs, and the Walker-McGee teams. For originality, brilliance and excellent performances they take the cake.

To The Author of Charlie The Chaser.

By One Who Knows

Last Month "Charlie the Chaser" made his first bow to the public. Each month he promises to impart wisdom and learning to all who read. Now, we wonder just who was the inspiration of this jolly cartoon. Is it possible that Miss Hickman still remembers an old love affair of the past. We who knew her then thought it was just a passing fancy of her school girl mind and little dreamed that she would put her idol on a pedestal and make him immortal by her pen.

Such an ardent love as this should not go by unheeded. It is only one of life's cruel jokes and our Theo faces the world with a smile on her lips so that no one will know what it costs to hide her aching heart.

We sympathize deeply, Miss Hickman and hope that time will prove itself kind to you. Nothing has ever been accomplished without the memory of a great love to spur one on. Cheer up, Theo, you'll be Charlie's second wife anyway.

Billie Honnitub Gets The T. B.

Billie Honnitub is a lovable but indigent Indian character created by that facile Oklahoma writer, Warren H. Clifford. Billie is rather talkative and often expresses opinions on religion, finances, mortality, politics, and many other topics. In the following verses Billy tells about his experience with TB.

BILLIE HONNITUB ON T. B.

Well so, four years ago, John Stink and me,
We getum just as drunk as drunk can be.
We drink most everything, me and John Stink;
One day we drink a quart of good red ink.
John Stink get sick and mighty near go blind;
If I had one, I guess I'd lost my mind.
Well so, I cough, and cough, and cough;
And maybe so, I cough my fool head off.
Then Doctor putem radio on me,
And listen, then he say "You've took TB."
I said, "I took some alcohol, I think,
I drunk some whiskey, hair oil and red ink;
I drunk some aunty-freeze, but I don't see
How I could drink up any of TB."
Well Doctor say, "TB has gotem you,"
And that make me feel mighty awful blue.
I go to San up on the mountain top,
And on a bed they lay me down kerflop.
They put a glass stick in my mouth each day,
And once a month they see how much I weigh.
I'm pret-near well; when I get out agin,
Me and John Stink wont drink up no more gin.