

This Is Our Quest-follies

By H. Victor



Give Us A Dome

It was the best of times, It was the worst of times, at Kingston House it was a time of toil and tears. Laughter, mirth, and merriment, most of all fulfillment. The event is Follies, the date is late September and our mission is to win. For three years now Kingston has been mated by Fate to follow the Follies star. For three years Kingston House has had the time of its life doing one of the hardest of all jobs, trying to win Follies.

The first notes are sounded in September when the writing committee gather from the far corners of Kingston House and are locked up until October. When they are released they usually have a skit ready for the screening committee (or else they are dead.)

The screening group consists of the best singers in Dew Drop Inn (our female partner in Follies) and Kingston House, who work for two weeks in preparing the skit. After we have made Follies (we haven't missed yet) the work and the fun begins.

Rehearsals (and I use that term quite loosely) are scheduled twice a week. They last three hours, but more often they last far into the night, as the members of the two houseplans have a great deal to do besides the skit. Many are the sleepless nights that we have spent at the house after the rehearsals. The main reason for

this is that Follies' byline is, and always will be, spirit. The great friendship that it has fostered between Kingston and Dew Drop is the by-product that will never fade even though the skits come and go.

And this brings us to the skits themselves. Three years ago, as a lowly sophomore house plan, we made our first attempt with "The Men From Mother." No, it was our answer to Rogers and Hammerstein; but it was a first effort that we will always be proud of and remember as the beginning of a tradition.

The second year brought Kingston House the greatest laughter and tears of them all. The skit was the "Wizard of R's" and just try to say that we did not deserve to win Follies. Phoenix felt that we should have won. Well we didn't so we all went back to the house and cried for a week. It was our hardest moment and the moment that Kingston House had sworn to avenge.

Then came Follies '66, and we almost avenged "The Wizard."

"A House Is Not A Dome," was said to be...as good as many things that come from Broadway. Alas the skit came in second to AEPI, the fraternity which has won for six years in a row (without going in with a female group, I hasten to add—is that any way to enjoy a Follies skit). Nevertheless, second place is not exactly losing. As a matter

of fact, that was the first time that an all Houseplan skit had come in that high in Follies. (And Kingston House became the only male houseplan ever to place as high as second.)

What lies ahead this year. As the ridiculous cliché goes—we have no place to go but up. Kingston and Dew Drop are resolved as ever to win Follies. Work has already started on a new skit entitled "What Are You Doing?" Of course, the details of it are still under wraps, but come December 22, and it will reveal itself to Colden Auditorium and the world at large. Winning would be nice (very nice), but being in it is the thing that we look forward to—to the laughter, to the tears, to the joy, and to the fulfillment.

Academy

By Joel

Late last Spring, Kingston House started a new tradition—the presentation of an "Academy Awards" night. The presentation started out as a small impromptu show involving only the Kingston members, but the news of the upcoming show spread all over the campus. The show that was held that night snowballed into an affair involving over 35 skits and an audience of over 180 people. Attending and performing that night were the four largest house-plans on campus: Kingston House, Knight-house, Dew Drop Inn, and Doll House.

There were frantic rehearsals held in the Caf, the C.M.C., and even in the Caf Plaza the week of the big show. The show

