



"We Are The Minstrelers," rings out through the spacious auditorium when the complete cast assembles for the finale.

"We are the **Minstrelers**, bold dashing Minstrelers." The brisk refrain of the grand finale when the entire cast steps on stage for a last bow to the vociferous audience is as stirring as that moment on opening night when house lights dim, drums rumble and the ponies whirl on stage. On the other side of the spots are the indispensable crews. Behind the sets managing lights, properties, and the curtain are Mr. Pfister and his agile, reliable stage crew. Waiting for their on-stage cues are the adagio duo and two solo tap dances. Mr. Gates, Interlocutors Srofe and Koch and the endmen busily discuss plans for those between-number anecdotes.

Lower left—C. Parker; Mr. Pfister; E. Frantz; B. Best; B. Carson; J. Wood.

Lower middle—J. Boney; M. Donahue; J. Louiso; A. Brockman. Lower right, clockwise — Mr. Gates; D. Engel; J. Srofe; F. Ballard; B. Drier.

cast, crews, and committees, 500 strong, work in

All the tension and momentary stage fright that reigns backstage comes to a quivering climax as the big moment nears.

