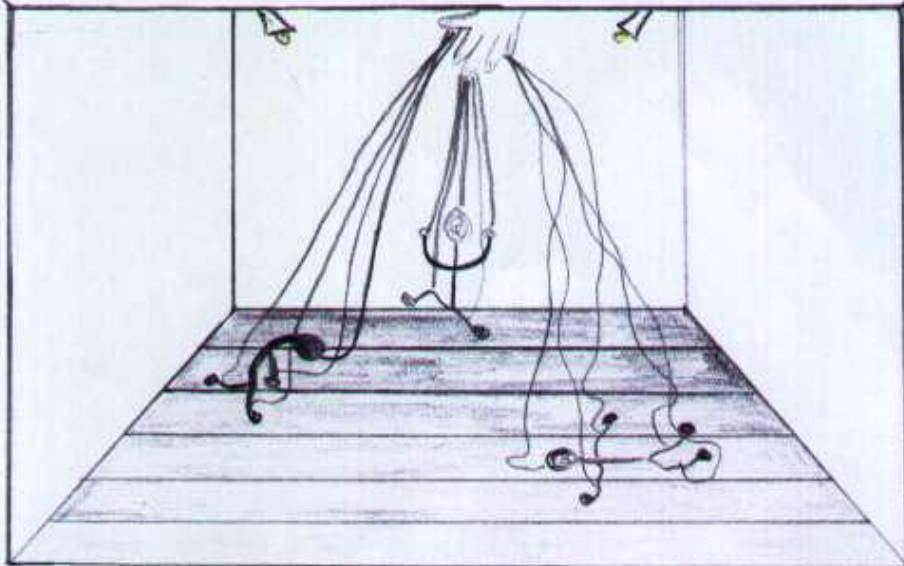




Tonight on stage: July



# WINTER DREAMS

by F. Scott Fitzgerald

At the beginning Judy said: "I don't know what's the matter with me. Last night I thought I was in love with a man and to-night I think I'm in love with you."



But one time she took him in her roadster to a picnic supper and after supper she disappeared, likewise in her roadster, with another man.



Dexter became enormously upset... When she assured him that she had not kissed the other man, he knew she was lying - yet he was glad that she had taken the trouble to lie to him.

Early in their acquaintance it had seemed for a while that there was a deep and spontaneous mutual attraction.

He remembered the strange van kisses through the late afternoon, in shadowed caves or behind the protecting trellises of the garden arbour.



By Jessica Hermanns Jan 17