

has gazed on anything niftier than "Mademoiselle" Wallace, the hit of the show. For figure, classy clothes gracefulness and good looks, to sum it all up, he (or she) would run a close second to Julian Eltinge, the world's greatest impersonator. With Julian getting along in years we predict a future for Wallace if he takes his ability into professional vaudeville.

Vincent, as end man of the minstrels, dominated the purely comedy element of the show. His topical song, "Regulation Blues", went home with a bang. Oh you Tailor makes! Little, Alsop and Milstead are also deserving of credit for their work on the ends.

Rouse showed himself an eccentric dancer of more than ordinary ability in his presentation of "Minnie, Shimmie for Me." "Mademoiselle" Langlois and Bove put on another good dancing number.

The "Pickanniny Chorus" was good, the make-up of the ladies being immense. The only criticism that could be made was a lack of co-operation in the dances. More practice should smooth the rough edges of this feature.

Wesley, the oldest member of the troupe and a real veteran in the point of naval service, sang two well-received numbers, "Old Black Joe" and "Carry me Back to Old Virginia.

At the conclusion of the performance the audience stayed in their seats and started a chant for Lieutenant Bailey, director of the show and A. P. Anderson, the author. Lt. Bailey was finally discovered in his stateroom and dragged back to the stage where he was given a big ovation for his work in staging the Performance. Anderson shared in the big demonstration.

The Range Finder

Published Daily on Board the Battleship
U. S. S. New Hampshire

Friday, June 20, 1919.

NAVIGATION SCORE

Lat. 36° 06' N. Long. 66° 10' W.

Distance made good in the last 24 hours	-	289
Distance from France	-	2931
Distance to Newport News	-	496

SHIP'S SHOW A SCREAMING SUCCESS

AGGREGATION OF SAILOR ENTERTAINERS KEEP AUDIENCE IN A GALE OF GRINS AND LAUGHS.

By B. C. K. and F. H. F.

A show well-balanced and well-conceived, a show capable of making a big hit before public civilian audiences, providing a few rough spots are given a touch of sandpaper,—such is the performance which made it's initial bow last evening. The space in front of the impromptu stage erected on the quarter deck aft was crowded, twelve inch gun turrets to fighting top, with an appreciative crowd which was not backward in expressing its approval. For the benefit of those who were not able to see the first show a repeat performance will be put on this evening, weather permitting.

We have looked them over on the Boulevards of Pree, we have given the eye to flossy chickens in "Jolly Old England" and all over the good old U. S. A, but it has been a long time since our eye for female beauty

Continued on Last Page

"SHADES OF MANDALAY"
(With apologies to Kipling)

"By the Old Weehawken Ferry,
Facing eastward down the sea,
There's a Harlem lass a'sittin'
And I know she thinks of me.

For the wind that is in the alleys
And the honkin' taxis say
Come ye back, ye Yankee sailor,
Come ye back to Old Broadway.

"So Ship me somewhere west of "Frogland"
Let it be 'fore July first,
For when the States go Prohibition
Soon a man can't raise a thirst.

For I have a dashing sidekick,
In a smashing, crashing town
Near the heart of dear Old Broadway,
Where I'll make my daily rounds.

—C. B., U. S. N.

SPEAKING OF CHOW

Everytime we see one of those Officer's mess attendants floating by with a mess of toast and fried eggs or perhaps apple pie and ice cream puts us in mind that WE intend to establish a Mess of our own when we get home with "Maw" as Mess Sergeant. And say—SOME MESS SERGEANT! B. C. K.

REMEMBER THOSE BOOKS. Don't force the formation of a detail to make a search of the compartments on the last day. Bring your book in promptly when it is due.

OUR PRINTER

Just a word about the man who has been responsible for the printing of "The Range Finder," day by day and also of the very artistic program put out for the Ship's Minstrel Show.

First Class Printer E. E. Findley has a small but very well equipped shop right off the C. P. O. Pantry. He is kept busy at all times with the general printing work of the ship but never so busy that "The Range Finder" misses an issue. And it's more of a job than the size of the sheet indicates for every line has to be set by hand. As yet the paper hasn't risen to the dignity of linotypes and automatic presses producing twenty or thirty thousand copies per hour.

In the extra rush incident to the presence of troops Findley has been assisted by Private Carlson of the 604th Engineers.

When the program was being put out two shifts were necessary. Another typesetter was found in the person of P. B. Barr of the "Black Gang." With his efforts, it was made possible to finish this important job on schedule.

Our folks aren't alone in being glad we are coming home. If you will notice carefully it will be seen that even the Ocean waves at us.