

# **Celebrate America**

## **ARIZONA USO VICTORY CANTEEN Holiday Show**

- Stage:** STAGE IS PRESET WITH A STANDING MICROPHONE **DSR, DCS,** AND **DSL**. THERE IS ONE FOLDING METAL CHAIR **SR** FOR THE RADIO ANNOUNCER AND TEN FOLDING METAL CHAIRS **USC** FOR THE SWING SISTERS & THE GI JIVE. THE STAGE AND AUDITORIUM ARE DECORATED PATRIOTIC AND FOR CHRISTMAS. A ROLLING CHALK BOARD WITH CHALK PIECES AND AN ERASER IS SET **USR** IN THE SHADOWS FOR LATER USE. A 1940'S STYLE TELEPHONE IS SET ON A TABLE BY THE ANNOUNCER.
- Lights:** **(STAGE AND PIT LIGHTS ARE AT HALF & HOUSELIGHTS ARE UP FOR THE AUDIENCE TO ENTER THE THEATER)**
- AS AUDIENCE ENTERS THE THEATRE, ALL CAST AND ORCHESTRA MEMBERS ARE ON STAGE EXCITEDLY TALKING TO ONE ANOTHER, REVIEWING THEIR VOCAL PARTS & CHOREOGRAPHY, ETC; ORCHESTRA IS "WARMING UP"; LADIES FIX THEIR MAKEUP, ETC. WE ARE SEEING WHAT HAPPENS BACKSTAGE JUST PRIOR TO THE CURTAIN GOING UP.
- OUR HOSTS, DOLLIES & HOSTESSES ARE GREETING AND SEATING PEOPLE IN THE CANTEEN AUDIENCE. SOLDIERS/ GIRLS ARE AT SIDE COCKTAIL TABLES. SOME ARE TALKING IN THE PIT DANCING AREA OR GETTING AUTOGRAPHS FROM OUR "CELEBRITIES". THE "PRESS" IS HERE INTERVIEWING PEOPLE.
- FIVE MINUTES TO CURTAIN, WHEN THE AUDIENCE IS SEATED, PASTOR COMES TO **DCS**.
- Lights:** **(F/S UP ON PASTOR DCS AS HOUSE LIGHT AND STAGE LIGHTS SLOWLY FADE TO B/O)**
- (CAST FREEZES IN PANTOMIME AS PASTOR WELCOMES THE AUDIENCE)**
- Mikel:** Welcome and opening remarks.
- (PASTOR EXITS TO FLOOR)**
- Lights:** **(FADE OUT F/S ON PASTOR AS HE EXITS. FADE IN STAGE LIGHTS)**

*(CAST UNFREEZES OUT OF PANTOMIME AS LIGHTS FADE IN.  
ACTION CONTINUES)*

**Orchestra:**           **“Radio Fanfare”**

*(SINGERS MOVE TO THEIR CHAIRS ON STAGE WHEN MUSIC  
BEGINS)*

**Lights:**               ***(FADE IN F/S ON ANNOUNCER AS HE STEPS UP TO MIC SR)***

**Announcer:**       *(STANDS UP AND CROSSES TO SR MICROPHONE WHILE MUSIC IS  
PLAYING) (After music) Radio America USA. The greatest entertainers  
in America as requested by you, the men and women in the United  
States Armed Forces throughout the world. Radio America, presented  
this week and every week till it's over, over there.*

**Orchestra:**           **“Jingle Bells (Radio Show Intro)”**

*(MUSIC VAMPS UNDER ANNOUNCER'S OPENING REMARKS)*

**Announcer:**       *(BEAT)* Well gang, this is Bill McHenry unwrapping the biggest Christmas package of the day. Radio America, your present from Armed Forces Radio Service, Arizona USA. This week's special holiday broadcast is coming live to you tonight from the Arizona Victory Canteen! I wanna tell all the ships at sea to hold on tight cause we're gonna make some waves with tonight's swingin' music -- dedicated with gratitude and respect to our men in uniform fighting the good fight on the many fronts of this great war. This year we wanted to make this a very realistic Christmas. Of course we couldn't bring you any snow, we couldn't bring you a hunk of the North Pole, or Santa Clause's igloo. But we are bringing you some of the finest entertainers in show business.

Joining us on tonight's stage, fresh from retiring some of Tojo's finest, let's welcome - The GI Jive!

*(THE GI JIVE STEP FORWARD TO DSR)*

**Lights:**               ***(BRING UP LIGHTS DSR ON GI JIVE AND HOLD)***

**Announcer:**       Hey, Adolph, get a load of this secret weapon to battle the blues! Those bombshells in uniform, home on leave just in time for tonight's broadcast, ladies and gentlemen, The Swing Sisters!

*(THE SWING SISTERS STEP FORWARD TO DSL)*

**Lights:**               ***(BRING UP LIGHTS CSL ON SWING SISTERS AND HOLD)***

**Announcer:**       And straight from their London USO tour, **let's welcome the Notes From Home Orchestra!** *(Orchestra cue sustained note)*

**Orchestra:**       *(Orchestra sustains note till cut off)*

**Lights:**               ***(BRING UP LIGHTS FAR SL AND HOLD)***

**Announcer:**       *(POINTING TO THE AUDIENCE)* Let's see you folks out there struttin' your stuff on the dance floor. All right, America, let's get this thing started!

**Orchestra &  
Vocals:**

**“Don’t Sit Under The Apple Tree”**

**Announcer:**

*(OVER MUSIC)* Singing "Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree" from the top ten Hit Parade, The Swing Sisters and The GI Jive!

*(ANNOUNCER TAKES HIS SEAT)*

**Lights:** *(AT END OF SONG LIGHTS FADE OUT ON SL MIC. LIGHTS STAY UP ON SR MIC FOR ANNOUNCER)*

*(AT END OF SONG, SWING SISTERS AND GI JIVE EXIT TO FLOOR)*

*(NEXT ACT TAKES IT'S PLACE AROUND THE PIANO)*

**Announcer:**

Well, here we are back in the Victory Canteen and you should have seen the reception I got at the railroad station. What a crowd. One guy insisted on putting me on his shoulders and carrying me for blocks and blocks. I finally said, "Gee, you certainly are a fan without equal." And he said, "No, I'm a cab driver without tires." *(CROWD LAUGHS)*

And as soon as George Rutherford arrived in town, he went right over to the Red Cross blood bank to make a donation but a terrible thing happened. On his way over, a mosquito bit him and drained him dry.

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

Boy, this is really a marvelous place. Any enlisted man can come in here, be entertained by the top Hollywood talent and get free food served by Hollywood beauties. One soldier had a big turkey dinner here, then he danced with Lana Hayworth, and spent the rest of the evening sitting on Audrey Lamour's lap. He's been AWOL for four days now. They can't send him back to camp till he stops steaming!

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

But can you imagine all those beautiful hostesses and only servicemen are allowed? I know one guy who got dressed up in a uniform so that he could get into the canteen. But they knew he was a fake because the uniform fit him. So, they threw me out. *(CROWD LAUGHS)*

Well, It's time now to take a trip out west...to the land of open ranges and tumbling tumble weeds...lets welcome the western duo. And I don't mean the Lone Ranger and Tonto....give a big yippee-ki-yay for the talented **Dick Gordon and Hedy Langford!** *(Orchestra cue)*

*(CROWD CHEERS)*

*(DICK GORDON & HEDY LANGFORD SET AT CS MIC)*

**Orchestra &  
Vocals:**

**“Buttons & Bows”**

**Lights:**

**(FADE CS MIC LIGHTS UP; FADE SR MIC LIGHTS TO HALF, SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS UP)**

*(ANNOUNCER TAKES HIS SEAT AS THE SWING SISTERS AND GI JIVE STEP UP TO SR MIC TO SING BACKGROUND VOCALS. PROP GUN SHOT DURING SONG. WAC’S AND GI’S REACT)*

*(CROWD GATHERS AND WATCHES THE ACT)*

*(AT TOP OF THE SONG SPONSOR #1 MOVES FROM AUDIENCE TO **BSR** AND SITS ON **USC** CHAIR)*

*(AT THE END OF SONG, SPONSOR #1 CROSSES TO **CS** MIC)*

**Lights:**

**(FADE SR MIC LIGHTS UP; FADE DOWN FAR SL LIGHTS)**

**Announcer:**

Folks, let's pause for a moment for “The Pause That Refreshes”, one of the fine sponsors of this evening's show, Coca-Cola.

**Announcer:**

**“Commercial Music” (Bells)**

**Lights:**

**(LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON PIT. LIGHTS UP ON CS MIC)**

*(ANNOUNCER CUES SPONSOR AND REMAINS AT MIC. SPONSOR #1 STEPS UP TO **CS** MIC)*

**Sponsor #1:**

There's a friendly phrase that speaks the allied language. It's “Have a Coke.” Friendliness enters the picture when ice-cold Coca-Cola appears. Over tinkling glasses of ice-cold “Coke,” minds meet and hearts are closer together. It's a happy custom that's spreading 'round the globe.” This holiday season, relax with “The Pause That Refreshes”. The taste that charms and never cloys, always leaving a cool clean after-sense of complete refreshment. Coca-Cola reminds you, “For victory, buy United States War bonds and stamps.” Coca-Cola- an essential part of America's war effort. If you don't drink it, you're not American.

**Lights:**

**(LIGHTS FADE TO B/O ON CS MIC)**

*(SPONSOR #1 EXITS TO FLOOR. SINGER ENTERS **USR** & SET **CS** MIC)*

**Announcer:**

**Thank you Coca-Cola. (Orchestra cue)**

**Orchestra  
& Vocal:**           **“We Mustn’t Say Goodbye”**

**Announcer:**       *(Over music)* And now, for the romantic in us all, let's listen to "We Mustn't Say Goodbye" performed by a real dilly, Miss Betty Wyman; accompanied by the soothing sound of The Notes From Home Orchestra. And remember, ladies, please do not leave the building unless accompanied by your chaperone. Romantic songs like this might give a fella ideas.

**Lights:**           ***(LIGHTS FADE UP TO HALF ON FAR SL ORCHESTRA AS MUSIC STARTS. LIGHTS FADE TO B/O ON SR MIC. CUE MIRROR BALL)***

***(ANNOUNCER RETURNS TO SEAT SR)***

**Lights:** **(AT THE END OF SONG LIGHTS UP ON SR MIC AS ANNOUNCER APPROACHES. FADE FAR SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS TO HALF. END MIRROR BALL)**

**(SINGERS SET AT CS MIC FOR NEXT SONG)**

**Announcer:** A beautiful rendition of what is sure to be an American classic. And speaking of classics, Christmas time is always a classic. A holiday we all hold dear to our hearts. A season we treasure with fond memories shared by those we love. But peace on earth and goodwill towards men are not just something we pray each December, it's something we implore everyday as we are engaged in this great war. Now I believe that Dick Gordon and The Swing Sisters have a bouncy version of a **perennial favorite for us.** **(Orchestra cue)**

**Orchestra & Vocals**

**"Jingle Bells"**

**Lights:** **(CS MIC AND ORCHESTRA LIGHTS UP; SR MIC LIGHT DOWN TO HALF)**

**(ANNOUNCER TAKES HIS SEAT TILL END OF SONG THEN STEPS BACK UP TO SR MIC)**

**Lights:** **(AT THE END OF SONG LIGHTS UP ON SR MIC AS ANNOUNCER APPROACHES. FADE CS MIC AND ORCHESTRA LIGHTS TO B/O)**

*(SINGERS EXIT TO FLOOR AFTER MOVING CS MIC OUT OF THE WAY FOR THE NEXT ACT. A COUPLE OF GI JIVE SIT IN CHAIRS WAITING TO MOVE BENCH)*

**Announcer:** Now if that doesn't fill you with the holiday spirit, I don't know what will! But let's get back to.....*(INTERRUPTED)*

*(FROM SR DOORS, HAYDEN GABLE ENTERS, VERY UPSET, INTERRUPTING ANNOUNCER, CARRYING CRATE OF PROPS. GARY "CURLY" CROONEY IS PRE SET IN SL PIT)*

*(CROWD LAUGHS AND REACTS TO NEXT ACT)*

**Lights:** **(BRING UP CS LIGHTS WHEN HAYDEN GABLE MOVES TO CS)**

**Hayden:** Where is he?! Where is that little..... *(CAUGHT BY SURPRISE AT THE AUDIENCE; EMBARRASSED)* *(TO AUDIENCE)* Oh my goodness! I'm so sorry for the interruption, but I've got a very important rehearsal with my buddy and he is nowhere to be found! *(TO ANNOUNCER)* *(HANDS TRAY TO ANNOUNCER)* Listen, have you seen a big guy, frumpy clothes, a little goofy? *(HE SCANS THE AUDIENCE AND FINALLY SEES GARY CROONEY SL PIT)* Hey, you! Get up here! Yes you! *(IMPROVISES; ETC.)*

*(GARY HESITATES AT FIRST THEN COMES UP ON STAGE TO CS)*

**Stage:** **(GI JIVE SET BENCH CS WHILE HAYDEN IS HELPING GARY TO THE STAGE)**

*(ANNOUNCER SETS PROPS ON TABLE THEN RETURNS TO SEAT SR)*

**Lights:** **(LIGHTS FADE TO B/O ON SR MIC WHEN ANNOUNCER MOVES TO SEAT)**

**Hayden:** You did remember that our Christmas party is tonight, right?

**Gary:** Of course I remembered! *(Beat)* What Christmas party?

**Hayden:** *(Angered)* The one at the barracks!?

**Gary:** *(Ponders)* I'm trying to think, but it ain't workin'. Nyuk, nyuk, nyuk!

**Hayden:** You knucklehead! The one that we're in charge of the entertainment!

**Gary:** Oh! That one! Why didn't you say it was that one? Nyuk, Nyuk, nyuk!

**Hayden:** *(Frustrated)* Why, I outta....Look, we don't have much time to rehearse. *(Thinking to self)* Now let's see. What bit should we do? How about "Slowly I Turn?"

**Gary:** "Slowly I turn?" What's that?

**Hayden:** That's the name of the sketch. Wanna try it?

**Gary:** Alright.

**Hayden:** There isn't much to it.

**Gary:** What do I do?

**Hayden:** Well, I'll be sitting here on this park bench. You come along and tell me I look down in the mouth; ask me if you can help.

**Gary:** Yeah. Well what happens then?

**Hayden:** Well, the rest of it sorta takes care of itself.

**Gary:** Ok.

**Hayden:** Wanna try?

**Gary:** Yeah. Uh, you look down in the mouth. Can I help you?

**Hayden:** Stranger, you have a kind face. Would you like to hear my story? Say yeah.

**Gary:** Yeah.

**Hayden:** Sit. I wasn't always a bum. Once I was handsome like you. Then she came into my life. It was love at first site. And we were married. And very happy. Until one night there came a knock at the door. *(Knocks)* I opened it. A stranger was there. I vow to make my home, his home. And that was the beginning of the end. One night, when I returned home from work, I found the usual note. The stranger had stolen my wife away. Then the search began. I followed them all over the world. Until one day, I saw them at Niagara Falls. That beast and my lovely wife. I never mention her name because when I do, everything turns black in front of me. I'm possessed with a lust to kill. That's why I never mention her name. But it's the same as George Washington's wife.

**Gary:** *(Stands up)* Martha?

**Hayden:** Martha! That's it! Martha! *(Turns **SL** and creeps towards Gary)* Slowly I turned; step by step; inch by inch. I crept up on the beast who had ruined my life. I looked around for a rock; I grabbed one; I smashed him, I hit him, I bopped him, I bammed him, I let him have it. *(Hits Gary with a sock)*

**Gary:** *(Screams)* Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh! Ahhh! Ahh! Stop it! Stop it! What's the matter with you?

**Hayden:** Oh! Oh, you're not him.

**Gary:** No!

**Hayden:** You're the one with the kind face.

**Gary:** Yeah!

**Hayden:** I'm sorry. I'm not well. *(Crosses **SR**)*

**Gary:** Well, that's alright. I understand. I guess it must have been quite a shock to you thinking about Martha.

**Hayden:** Martha! Martha! *(Turns and crosses **SL**)* Slowly I turned...

**Gary:** Nyahahah!

**Hayden:** ...step by step, inch by inch. I crept up on him. I looked around for another rock, I grabbed one, I smashed him, I hit him, I bopped him, I bammed him, I let him have it. *(Hits Gary with a sock)*

**Gary:** *(Screams)* Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh! Ahhh! Ahh! Stop! Stop it! Gimme that thing! *(Takes the sock)* What's the matter with you? Don't you remember me?!

**Hayden:** Oh, it's you..

**Gary:** *(Sarcastically)* Yeah! The one with the kind face!

**Hayden:** *(Crosses **SR** to crate)* I'm sorry. I should have met you when I was stronger.

**Gary:** Yeah! You should have met me before you met . Mar...*(Catches himself before he says "Martha")* Uh oh! I almost said "Martha!"  
*(Gasps; eyes wide open as he realizes what he just said)*

**Hayden:** *(Turns and crosses **SL** with seltzer bottle)* Slowly I turned, step by step, inch by inch. I looked around for a rock, I couldn't find one. *(Gary faces **SL** and gets sock to defend himself and then turns **SR**)* So, I grabbed a handful of Niagara Falls and I let him have it! *(Squirts Gary with water bottle)*

**Gary:** *(Turkey sound)* Wuo wuo wuo wuo wuo! Put that thing away! That's enough of this!

**Hayden:** *(Crosses to **SR** to crate, sets bottle down)* I agree with you. It's too much. I'm ashamed of myself.

**Gary:** *(Disgusted)* Well you outta be. Look at me! I'm a mess! That's a very strange way to react just because you hear the name "Martha!" *(Gasps at what he just said)* Nyahahah!

**Hayden:** *(Grabs pie and turns and creeps back **SL**)* Martha? Slowly I turned step by step, inch by inch. I crept up on him and I let him have it! *(They turn in a circle)*

**Gary:** Drop it! Dropt it! Drop that!

**Hayden:** On the floor?

**Gary:** No! Let me have it!

**Hayden:** Ok! *(Throws pie in Gary's face)*

**Gary:** *(Beat)* What's the matter with you? Are you crazy or something?

**Hayden:** You said to let you have it.

**Gary:** *(Turkey sound) Wuo wuo wuo wuo wuo!*

**Hayden:** Ah, you're a pretty good sport. Here. *(Hands Gary a hankie)*  
Now that you got the idea of the bit, wadda ya say we head over to the party and do it for the boys?

**Gary:** Yeah! But this time you be the one with the kind face!

**Audience:** *(Laughter and applause)*

*(HAYDEN & GARY EXIT BSR DOORS)*

*(ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC)*

**Stage:** *(GI JIVE STRIKE BENCH & CRATE AND CLEAN UP ANY MESS)*

**Lights:** *(LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON CS. LIGHTS UP ON SR MIC)*

**Announcer:** Ladies and gentlemen, our apologies for the interruption. Let's return to our program with a lovely holiday number from our own hometown sweetheart, June Lawford, accompanied by The Notes From Home Orchestra. **We may be broadcasting from sunny Arizona, but it's time for some "Winter Weather".** *(Orchestra cue)*

*(ANNOUNCER RETURNS TO SEAT SR)*

**Orchestra:** "Winter Weather"

**Lights:** *(LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON SR MIC. LIGHTS UP ON FAR SL ORCHESTRA)*

*(SINGER EXITS AT END OF SONG AS NEXT SINGER SETS AT CS MIC)*

**Lights:** *(AT THE END OF SONG LIGHTS UP ON SR MIC AS ANNOUNCER APPROACHES. FADE SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS TO B/O)*

**Announcer:** Well there is definitely a chill in the air now. So, whaddaya say we warm things up a bit with a spicy little number as we tell the story of **"Cuban Pete"**. *(Orchestra cue)*

*(CUBAN PETE AND SALLY SWEET ENTER FROM BSR TO DCS)*

*(ANNOUNCER TAKES HIS SEAT SR)*

**Orchestra & Vocals:** "Cuban Pete"

**Lights:** *(CS MIC AND ORCHESTRA LIGHTS UP; SR MIC LIGHT DOWN TO HALF)*

*(CUBAN PETE AND SALLY SWEET SING AND DANCE)*

*(AT END OF SONG, SINGERS EXITS TO PIT)*

**Lights:** *(AT END OF SONG ALL LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF EXCEPT CS. FADE ORCHESTRA TO B/O)*

*(“HOLLYWOOD GOSSIP” CAST SET CS. “WISH I WUZ” CAST ARE SEATED US IN CHAIRS)*

**Lana:** This is Lana Hayworth, your Hollywood reporter, bringing you the latest inside gossip for ...

*(DICK INTERRUPTS)*

**Dick:** Oh..I see.. your gonna tell the boys what’s goin on in Hollywood.

**Lana:** A soldier isn’t only interested in the homefront, he’s interested in all the other important news. Oh, I have some marvelous stories about Vera Fontaine, June Lawford, Audrey Lamour ...but first, don’tcha think I should tell them about that dreamy Bill McHenry?

*(DICK SHOOTS A DISGUSTED LOOK AT HER)*

**Lana:** Forget it, huh?

**Dick:** I would, yes...and if I were you, I’d forget about the whole thing.

**Lana:** Well, I don’t know why...I know my uncle was a brigadier general in the last War and I would write to him about all the gossip...

*(DICK INTERRUPTS)*

**Dick:** Wait, wait...your uncle was a brigadier general?

**Lana:** Well..uh..he wasn’t um exactly a brigadier general..he was more like generally in the brig.

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Dick:** Well..I see.. so, he liked all the gossip from Hollywood.

**Lana:** Well, yeah..and that’s how I know the boys’ll like it..Oh, fellas, I have a little surprise for you... You’ll soon receive those nice backless sweaters that I’ve been knitting for you.

**Dick:** Uhhh...you’ve been knitting backless sweaters?

**Lana:** Yeah...the Red Cross told me to knit sweaters for the boys in the front.

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

*(DICK REACTS)*

**Lana:** Oh...and boys...here's a piece of inside information that is absolutely exclusive...I found out why Joan Dixon wears her hair over one eye....

*(DICK LEANS IN AND LOUDLY WHISPERS)*

**Dick:** Uhh...why?

**Lana:** She likes it that way.

**Dick:** By the way, Lana..any news from home? Our soldiers always like to hear about other home town news.

**Lana:** Well..yes. I received a nice letter from my teenaged niece, Emily. I really like Emily.

**Dick:** Yes, yes she's a nice girl..

**Lana:** We have a lot in common, you know.

**Dick:** You have?

**Lana:** Well, yes. Why when I was her age, I was seventeen too!

**Dick:** *(Pause...look at audience)* Well...that's quite a coincidence!

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Lana:** You should have known me then, Dick. I didn't know whether to be a doctor, or a lawyer...a scientist...or a great musician. Imagine...having all that undeveloped talent..

**Dick:** *(Pause)*...and you've still got it! *(Raises his brows to the audience)*

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Lana:** Aww..thanks...Oh, but before I could make up my mind, you came along.

**Dick:** *(Tongue-in-cheek)* I really stopped a great career there.

**Lana:** Oh...and I would do it all over again...I'd much rather be your wife than amount to anything.

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Dick:** Uhh..thanks..I think. Okay...so much for letters from home..ummm Lana, do you have any Christmas stories you want to tell our great soldiers?

**Lana:** Well, as a matter of fact, I do. Once upon a time on a beautiful Christmas morning, Scrooge and Bob Crachet and Tiny Tim went for a walk in the woods while their breakfast was cooling.

*(DICK REACTS TO THE AUDIENCE)*

While they were gone a dear little girl came and knocked at the door. And naturally..nobody answered, so she went inside to see who it was.

**Dick:** *(Give time for audience to react)* Lana, that's not the way I heard it.

**Lana:** Who told it to you?

**Dick:** My Mother.

**Lana:** Oh..this is Dickens.

**Dick:** *(To the audience)* But this is another story..

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Lana:** So this little girl saw that her breakfast was cooling, so she decided to taste it. She tried the first bowl and it was too hot and she tried the second bowl and it was too cold and she tried the third bowl and it was just right and she ate it all up.

**Dick:** That was Goldilocks.

**Lana:** No..Dick, it was porridge. Well, anyway..this poor little girl had two rich step sisters. And along came Prince Charming with a glass slipper. So he tried it on the first step-sister and it was too hot, and he tried it on the second step-sister and it was too cold and he tried it on the poor little girl and it just fit! She married him and guess who got all the money?

**Dick:** Walt Disney?

**Lana:** Dick, you're confusing the people. *(Pause)* Anyway, back to our Hollywood Gossip.

**Dick:** You sure you want to do that... we are on live radio, you know.

**Lana:** Oh, sure...oh...and fellas...if you ever meet Irene Dunne, there's something I want to tell ...

*(DICK INTERRUPTS)*

**Dick:** Oh..by the way..what's Irene Dunne doing?

**Lana:** Done doing?...ha! Dick, what kind of English is that? Ha ha ha!

**Dick:** *(Repeats in a mutter)* What kinda English is that? I **said**, What's Irene Dunne doing?

**Lana:** Dick..ha ha ha..you mean, what's Irene done?

**Dick:** Lana, isn't Irene Dunne a motion picture star?

**Lana:** Yes, I saw her in Penny Serenade.

**Dick:** Well, that's the picture Dunne did.

**Lana:** Done did! Ha ha ha ha! That's even worse than "done doing!"

**Dick:** Look, Lana, when Irene Dunne does a picture, it doesn't mean that Irene Dunne done a picture..it means that Irene Dunne did a picture . And the picture that Dunne did is what Dunne's done!

*(LANA LOOKS AT HIM PUZZLED)*

**Dick:** I think **we're** done! Say "Goodnight", Lana.

**Lana:** Goodnight, Lana.

*(CROWD APPLAUDS)*

*(“WISH I WUZ” CAST STEP FORWARD TO CS MIC)*

**Hayden:** Hey Dick! How would you feel about joining in with me and Deborah on this next bit?

**Dick:** Well, I thought you asked me up here to do something funny?

**Hayden:** I did. Sing.

*(DEBORAH & CROWD LAUGH)*

**Hayden:** Deborah & I have a little personalized version of a current pop ditty. I think we might get a jar out of it. You ready Deborah?

**Deborah:** Mhm.

**Hayden:** Orchestra? Go ahead.

**Orchestra:** **“I Wish I Wuz”**

*(TRIO SINGS AND BANTERS)*

**Lights:** *(AT END OF SONG LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON CS & FAR SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS. LIGHTS UP ON SR MIC FOR ANNOUNCER)*

*(CAST EXIT TO FLOOR)*

*(AT END OF SONG, ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC. LITTLE SCOUNDRELS CAST ENTERS FROM BSR AND SET SR BY ANNOUNCER)*

**Announcer:** And now Radio America takes us to...

**Chubby:** *(INTERRUPTS)* Wait a minute! Wait a minute! Hold on Mr. McHenry!

**Smelly:** It's our turn I tell you! We're all here!

**Announcer:** Well now, who do we have here?

**Squeaky:** It's us, Mr. McHenry!

**Announcer:** Why, if it isn't The Little Scoundrels. What a surprise folks!

*(CROWD APPLAUDS)*

**Smiley:** Merry Christmas Mr. McHenry. Merry Christmas boys!

**Squeaky:** Say, Mr. McHenry, are you gonna be playing Santa Clause again this year?

**Chubby:** Yeah, you make the best Santa!

**Announcer:** Well, I dunno...last year I got in a lot of trouble playing Santie Clause...

**Smiley:** You did?

**Announcer:** Yeah, I had a big pillow tucked under my belt and I'll never forget ole Chubby here came up and punched me right in the stomach...

*(ALL TURN TO CHUBBY IN AWE)*

**Smelly:** What did you do?

**Announcer:** I snowed on him for ten minutes!

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Sweet Pea:** Boy, you sure are silly, Mr. McHenry!

**Smiley:** Say, you never told me.. How'd you liked that beautiful white sweater I knitted for you last year.

**Announcer:** Oh, it was swell Smiley, but it was a little loose and stretchy?

**Chubby:** Loose and stretchy?

**Announcer:** Yes. I put it on Christmas morning and it hung down to my hips. By noon, it was down to my ankles...and at evening I was coming out of a flower shop with the back dragging along with the ground and an old woman said, "You're a lovely bride, my dear, but where's the groom?"

(CROWD LAUGHS)

**Smelly:** (LAUGHING) Oh, Mr. McHenry!

**Squeaky:** (LAUGHING) You're such a big tickle!

**Chubby:** (LAUGHING) Yeah, for a geezer, you sure are a gas!

**Announcer:** Santa was pretty good to you last year wasn't he Sweet Pea?

**Sweet Pea:** Gee, he sure was! Lots of people gave me some really neat presents. And that got me to thinking this year, I wanna give a special present to each of the swell men fighting over seas.

**Announcer:** Well that's a grand idea, but whaddaya got in mind?

**Smelly:** How about a song from our new picture?

**Announcer:** I think we can make that happen. What song will it be?

**All:** Swingin' On A Star!

**Announcer:** Alright, for all you boys listening in over seas, this one's for you. From their latest picture, *Military Brats*, it's the Little Scoundrels singing "Swingin' On A Star!"

(LITTLE SCOUNDRELS CROSS TO CS AND PERFORM SONG AND DANCE NUMBER)

**Lights:** (LIGHTS UP CS ON CAST; LIGHTS UP ON ORCHESTRA; F/S AERIAL ONCE LOWERED)

**Orchestra &  
Vocals:**

**“Swingin’ On A Star”**

**Aerial:**

***(LOWER CHILD ON STAR ON CUE)***

**Aerial:** (RAISE CHILD ON STAR)

**Lights:** (AT END OF ROUTINE LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON FAR SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS. LIGHTS UP ON SR MIC FOR ANNOUNCER. LIGHTS UP ON CS MIC WHEN SWING SISTERS ARE IN PLACE FOR SONG. LIGHTS UP ON PIT FOR DANCERS)

(AT END OF ROUTINE, ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC. SWING SISTERS RETURN FROM AUDIENCE TO THE CS MIC FOR SONG. SPONSOR #2 & SPONSOR #3 COME UP FROM AUDIENCE FROM BSR AND TO USC SPONSOR CHAIRS)

**Announcer:** Once again, performing their tribute to the Army's alarm clock, those sizzlin' sensations, the Swing Sisters and "BOOGIE WOOGIE BUGLE BOY"; Accompanied on drums by our very own William Marx and the cat on the keys, Hayden Gable. If you stay in your seats for this one, have your neighbor check your pulse! (Orchestra cue)

**Orchestra & Vocals:** "Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy"

**Lights:** (DURING SONG, BRING UP STAGE LIGHTS WHEN DANCERS HIT STAGE. FAR SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS UP. AT END OF SONG, LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON PIT, CS MIC AND FAR SL ORCHESTRA. LIGHTS UP ON SR MIC)

*(ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO **SR** MIC AT END OF SONG. SWING SISTERS PART FOR SPONSOR #2 TO STEP UP TO **CS** MIC. SPONSOR #3 STANDS AT SOME DISTANCE BEHIND SPONSOR #2. SWING SISTERS ARE GATHERED AROUND THE SPONSOR)*

**Announcer:** A moment of your time, ladies and gentlemen, for a word from two of our fine sponsors for this evening's celebration of the American spirit.

**Announcer:** “**Commercial Music**” (*Bells*)

*(ANNOUNCER CUES SPONSOR AND WAITS AT **SR** MIC)*

**Lights:** (*LIGHTS UP ON **CS** MIC*)

*(A WAC CRACKLES CELLOPHANE PAPER TO SIDE OF MICROPHONE)*

**Sponsor #2:** Eat hearty SPAM 'n' Pancakes. Hot off the griddle. Overflowing with butter and syrup....crisp golden fried SPAM. Nothing better on a frosty morning. Hormel Good Foods. "Ahhhhhh!!" inspiring. SPAM. Cold or hot, SPAM hits the spot.

**Swing Sisters:** SPAM.....mmmmmm goooooood!

*(SPONSOR #2 EXITS TO AUDIENCE. SPONSOR #3 STEPS UP TO **CS** MIC. ANNOUNCER CUES SPONSOR; HOSTESS ENTERS FROM **BSR** DOORS AND WAITS)*

**Announcer:** “**Commercial Music**” (*Bells*)

**Sponsor #3:** If BELL TELEPHONE were twice as big, then we could give the public all the service it wants and take care of the war on top of that. But we can't get bigger now because materials are needed for shooting. So, we're asking for your help to make the most of what we have. Please don't make long distance calls to centers of war activity unless they're vital. Leave the wires clear for war traffic.

**Swing Sisters:** (*SUNG*) BELL TELEPHONE.

**Sponsor #3:** America's phone company.

*(HOSTESS MOVE **DSR** TO ANNOUNCER AT **SR** MIC AND WHISPERS IN ANNOUNCERS EAR. SPONSOR #3 EXITS TO AUDIENCE)*

**Announcer:** I am proud to present one of the foremost actresses of our time and the president of the Victory Canteen, Miss Deborah Haynes!

*(CROWD CHEERS & APPLAUDS AS HOSTESS ENTERS BSR AND SETS DSR AT SR MIC WITH ANNOUNCER)*

**Canteen Hostess:** Thank you. Thank you, Bill. That was a most flattering introduction. Are you sure I deserve it?

**Announcer:** Well, you certainly do, Deborah. You're all the things I said about you and more. Really, it's a thrill for me to be here at the Victory Canteen tonight and to give what assistance we can to the wonderful work that's being done here. This is really a swell place for the soldiers and sailors.

**Canteen Hostess:** I'm so glad you think so. Bill, there's a little matter I want to take up with you. You know, all the food and the entertainment at the Canteen is free.

**Announcer:** Of course. I know that.

**Canteen Hostess:** Hmm...Then why were you standing on the street, yelling to the soldiers, "Hey, come on in, fellas, it's my treat!"?

**Announcer:** Well, I left the tips for all of 'em...and Coca Cola bottle caps are hard to get now. *(CROWD LAUGHS)* I'll bet the enlisted men have a lot of fun here, Hedy.

**Canteen Hostess:** They seem to, Bill. One soldier who spent the evening here last week came up to me when it was all over and said he'd had such a good time, he wished he could take this whole place back to camp with him.

**Announcer:** Gee, that was certainly nice of him.

**Canteen Hostess:** Yes. The, uh, MPs caught him half a block from here with nine pieces of silverware and Lana Hayworth. *(CROWD LAUGHS)* By the way, Bill, I understand you've been doing some wonderful work selling bonds.

**Announcer:** That's right, Deborah. I've been offering to kiss every movie star who bought a five hundred dollar bond.

**Canteen Hostess:** That's wonderful. How many have you sold?

**Announcer:** One. And Boris Karloff wants his money back!

*(CROWD APPLAUDS; HOSTESS EXITS TO FLOOR)*

**Lights:** *(CS LIGHT UP)*

**Announcer:** Now folks while our next act is getting ready to take the stage...let's have a little fun...what do you say?

*(CROWD REACTS)*

*(GAME HOSTESS SETS CS MIC)*

**Game Hostess:** Ok gang, I wanna know...If you could be any animal what would it be?

*(CROWD REACTS; RAISES HANDS)*

**Game Hostess:** *(POINTS TO SOLDIER #1)* How about you?

**Soldier #1:** I'd like to be a giraffe!

**Game Hostess:** Why a giraffe?

**Soldier #1:** So I could get in a little extra...neckin'!

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Game Hostess:** Now who else?

*(CROWD REACTS; RAISES HANDS)*

**Game Hostess:** *(POINTS TO WOMAN #1)* Whaddaya say love?

**Woman #1:** I'd like to be a skunk!

**Game Hostess:** A skunk? Why?

**Woman #1:** So I could chose my own friends!

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Game Hostess:** Now who's next?

*(CROWD REACTS; RAISES HANDS)*

**Game Hostess:** *(POINTS TO SOLDIER #2)* What about you soldier boy?

**Soldier #2:** I'd like to be a blood hound!

**Game Hostess:** Oh my! A blood hound?

**Soldier #2:** Yeah! So I could...(SNIFFS) sniff out the enemy!

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Game Hostess:** Anyone else?

*(CROWD REACTS; RAISES HANDS)*

**Woman #2:** I know! I'd be an elephant!

**Game Hostess:** Now why would you wanna be an elephant?

**Woman #2:** So I could crush some Nazis!

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Game Hostess:** *(PULLS \$10 FROM POCKET AND WAVES IT)* Ok girls...ten bucks for the best answer...if you could be any woman what woman would you be?

*(GIRLS REACT THINKING BUT DON'T RAISE HANDS; WOMAN #3 RAISES HAND)*

**Game Hostess:** *(POINTS TO WOMAN #3)* Who ya got?

**Woman #3:** Hitler's widow!

*(CROWD LAUGHS & APPLAUDS)*

**Game Hostess:** Now there's a winning answer!

*(CROWD APPLAUDS; HOSTESS EXITS TO FLOOR)*

*(GI JIVE SET ON STAGE FOR NEXT SONG; SWING SISTERS SET BSR FOR THEIR ENTRANCE)*

**Announcer:** Well, fellas, I can't say I've ever heard this lament before, but here comes a group claiming they miss the good old days of Reveille, rations and workin' for Uncle Sam. Let's hear their case as they sing, **"Gee, I Wish I Was Back in the Army"!** *(Orchestra cue)*

**Orchestra & Vocals:**

**"Gee, I Wish I Was Back In The Army"**

**Lights:** *(LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON SR MIC. LIGHTS UP CS AS GI JIVE AND SWING SISTERS ENTER. FAR SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS UP)*

*(ANNOUNCER RETURNS TO SR SEAT)*

*(GI JIVE AND SWING SISTERS PERFORM)*

**Lights:** *(END OF SONG LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON CS AND FAR SL ORCHESTRA. LIGHTS UP ON SR MIC FOR ANNOUNCER)*

*(THEY RETURN TO AUDIENCE AT END OF SONG)*

*(AT END OF SONG, ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC. A GROUP OF DANCERS ARE IN THE PIT, INCLUDING SOLDIER #3/RANDALL CHAMBERS TO BE PICKED IN NEXT SCENE)*

**Announcer:** Let's hear from one of our fine young men in uniform to see how **he** feels about that song. *(HE SEARCHES THE CROWD)*

*(BOYS AND GIRLS IN THE CROWD PUSH FORWARD AND POINT TO SOLDIER #3/RANDALL CHAMBERS)*

Here's a perfect candidate. Come on up here, my good man.

*(SOLDIER #3/RANDALL COMES UP ON STAGE AND STANDS NEXT TO ANNOUNCER)*

*(TO AUDIENCE)* Let's have a round of applause for our reluctant hero.

*(ALL APPLAUD)*

Ok, soldier, state your name, rank and serial number.

**Randall Chambers:** Well, sir, my name is Randall Chambers, I'm a corporal in the United States Army and.....I'm too nervous to remember my serial number right now.

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Announcer:** So you're here on leave...I hope. The MP's aren't looking for you, are they?

**Randall Chambers:** No, sir, I'm here on leave but I'm shipping out tomorrow. This is my last night Stateside.

**Announcer:** Where will you be stationed this time?

**Randall**

**Chambers:** Well, sir. They never tell us until we're on our way. You know what they say, "the enemy is listening". A slip of the lip might sink a ship.

**Crowd:** That's right! Yup! *(ETC)*

**Announcer:** A good reminder for us all. Well it's an honor to have you with us tonight, son. Now let's get down to the reason we called you up here. Do you think you'll wish you were back in the army once this is over...

**Randall**

**Chambers:** Oh, definitely Sir! I'm not sorry I joined up and I'm in it for the duration because it's the right thing to do.

**Announcer:** Well said, soldier, well said. You know, I think we'd like to send you off with a special good bye this evening. Would you mind if we did that.

**Randall**

**Chambers:** Probably not if I knew what you were going to do.

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

**Announcer:** Well soldier, how about we send you off with a special serenade?  
*(TO THE AUDIENCE)* Ladies and gentlemen, let's give a hand for a real Able-Grable; Miss Vera Fontaine!

*(CROWD WHOOPS IT UP AS IF FOR A BIG CELEBRITY. SOLDIER BLUSHES)*

*(SINGER ENTERS FROM **USR** DOORS, CROSSES TO SOLDIER, SHAKES HIS HAND, WAVES TO AUDIENCE, TAKES SOLDIER WITH HER TO **CS** MIC. ANNOUNCER RETURNS TO SEAT **SR**)*

**Lights:** *(F/S ON ACTION, LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON SR MIC. LIGHTS UP ON CS MIC AND FAR SL ORCHESTRA)*

**Orchestra & Vocal:**

**"What Are You Doing New Year's Eve?"**

*(DURING PERFORMANCE, SINGER SINGS TO SOLDIER. SOLDIER REACTS AWKWARDLY THROUGH SONG. BOYS IN THE CROWD TEASE HIM, HE WAVES THEM OFF. DURING INSTRUMENTAL BREAK CROWD DISPERSES AND DANCES, RANDALL CHAMBERS EXITS TO FLOOR, SINGER EXITS **BSR**)*

*(CROWD REACTS THRU SCENE)*

**Lights:** *(AS SINGER/SOLDIER EXITS, F/S OUT. LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON CS MIC AND FAR SL ORCHESTRA. BRING UP SR MIC LIGHT FOR ANNOUNCER AT END OF SONG)*

**Announcer:** Now moving on in our program...Let's welcome back to the stage tonight The Swing Sisters and the GI Jive as we salute and honor all of our branches of the military fighting in this great war.

**Lights:** *(ALL LIGHTS UP INCLUDING HOUSE LIGHTS)*

*(SWING SISTERS AND GI JIVE COME ON TO STAGE FROM AUDIENCE AND LINE UP ACROSS CS AND SING AND HONOR EACH BRANCH OF THE MILITARY)*

**Drums:** "Cadence"

*(FLAGBEARS ENTER FROM LOBBY AND LINE UP ACROSS FRONT OF STAGE WITH FLAGS OF EACH BRANCH OF THE MILITARY)*

**Orchestra & Vocals:**

"This Is America"

*(THE FOLLOWING DIALOGUE IS DELIVERED THRU THE SONG)*

**Mikel:** If you have served in any of the branches of the United States Military, when you hear your anthem being sung, we want you to stand up proudly so that we can honor you and say thank you for a job well done.

**Tom:** The United States Army! We salute you!

**Betsy:** The United States Navy! To every member of the Navy on every battlefield, we salute you!

**LaToya:** The United States Coast Guard! To all those fighting for freedom's preservation, our gratitude and our salute!

**Linda:** The United States Marines! To every member of the Marine Corps serving in conflict, we salute you!

**Jamie:** The United States Air Force! To all those serving their country, our salute!

*(ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC)*

**Lights:** **(CS & SL MIC AND ORCHESTRA LIGHT TO HALF)**  
**Announcer:** Let's give one more round of applause of gratitude for our men and women of the United States Armed Forces.

*(CROWD APPLAUSES)*

**Drums:** **"Cadence"**

*(END OF SONG SINGERS TAKE THEIR SEATS ON STAGE, FLAGBEARS EXIT TO OFFICE DOOR)*

**Announcer:** Now folks, are you enjoying this fine entertainment this evening? *(Beat)* Well, we've come to the point in tonight's program where we need to ask for your help. In order to bring you some of the finest entertainers in the industry like the Swing Sisters, The GI Jive, The Notes From Home Orchestra...and the many more we have lined up for you, it takes financial contributions from canteen patrons like you. At this time I'd like to ask our Hostesses to make their way to your tables to take up a collection; so that we may continue to bring you this kind of fine, quality entertainment week after week, and year after year. Your donations both large and small will be greatly appreciated. Thank you.

*(HOSTESSES COLLECT THE OFFERING FROM EACH TABLE. SWING SISTERS AND GI JIVE STEP UP TO MICROPHONES SL, SR & CS FOR NEXT SONG)*

**Lights:** **(FADE OUT HOUSE LIGHTS ONCE OFFERING IS TAKEN)**

**Announcer:** No song captures the spirit of the season better than our next song. It has become a potent wartime "why we fight" anthem that incites patriotism in its most primal form: homesickness for your homeland, for your sweethearts and wives and mothers and fathers you have left behind. It serves as a powerful reminder of why you're fighting: for the right to dream and memories to dream about. This song beautifully expresses the way of life we hold dear. **Our country is blessed to have men and women who are willing to sacrifice to preserve it, including the sacrifice of being far away from home this time of year.** *(Orchestra cue)*

**Orchestra & Vocals:** **"White Christmas"**

**Lights:** **(FADE IN CS MIC, SL MIC & SR MIC AND SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS. FADE OUT HOUSE LIGHTS)**

*(ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC)*

**Lights:** *(FADE UP SR MIC; FADE DOWN SL MIC, CS MIC AND ORCHESTRA LIGHT TO HALF)*

**Announcer:** I hope you folks bought your ticket for The Chatanooga Choo Choo, 'cause she's pullin' into the station right now!

*(CROWD CHEERS)*

*(GARY CROONEY & JUDY STANWYKE SET AT CS MIC)*

**Orchestra & Vocals:** "Chatanooga Choo Choo"

**Lights:** *(FADE CS MIC LIGHTS UP; FADE SR MIC LIGHTS TO HALF, SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS UP)*

*(ANNOUNCER TAKES HIS SEAT AS THE SWING SISTERS AND GI JIVE SET TO SING BACKGROUND VOCALS)*

*(CROWD GATHERS AND WATCHES THE ACT)*

*(AT END OF SONG SINGERS, SWING SISTERS AND GI JIVE EXIT TO AUDIENCE)*

*(DURING APPLAUSE, ENTER COOKS 1 & 2 FROM OFFICE DOORS TO STAGE AND RUSH TO **CS** IN A PANIC)*

*(CROWD RESPONDS TO THE FOLLOWING SCENE AS WELL AS ANNOUNCER)*

**Cooks 1 & 2:** *(SHOUTING, IMPROVISING)* Where's the head cook! Where is he! This is terrible! We have an emergency! Somebody get the head cook!

*(HEAD COOK ENTERS FROM **USR** DOORS)*

**Head Cook:** What's all the fuss about? Why are you screaming? This had better be important, I'm a very busy man! I've never heard anybody put up such a fuss!!

**Cooks 1 & 2:** There you are! Thank heavens you're here!

**Cook #1:** We have an emergency!

**Head Cook:** An emergency?

**Cook #2:** Yes! We are completely out of Spam and we're about to run out of donut dough!

**Cook #1::** And we're this close *(MAKING THE SIGN)* to not having enough coffee!

**Head Cook:** *(REACTS IN HORROR) **OUT OF SPAM?!*** Running out of donut dough and coffee! This **IS** an emergency! No, this is a catastrophe! They'll riot in the streets with no donuts or coffee. Six thousand soldiers a week come through this canteen *(GRABBING ONE OF THE COOKS)* and we're running out of food?! We've got to do something! *(Beat)* I KNOW! Somebody bring me a telephone! I'M CALLING WASHINGTON!!!!

*(COOKS 1 & 2 GASP AT THE THOUGHT THEN RUN FOR THE TELEPHONE **DSR**. ANNOUNCER CROSSES **SL** TO MEET THEM AND HANDS THEM THE TELEPHONE)*

**Cooks 1 & 2:** *(IMPROVISE HOW SEVERE THIS ACTION IS TO CALL WASHINGTON AND WHAT A BRAVE MAN THE HEAD COOK IS TO DO SUCH A THING)* I can't believe he really going to call Washington! He's a genius, I tell you, a genius! I never thought to call Washington! That's why he's the Head Cook! *(Etc)*

*(COOKS RETURN WITH PHONE)*

*(HEAD COOK PICKS UP RECEIVER)*

**Audio:** ***(OPERATOR'S & GENERAL'S VOICES IN FOLLOWING DIALOGUE MUST SOUND LIKE THEY ARE COMING THROUGH A TELEPHONE)***

**Operator:** *(OFF STAGE - NASALLY NEW YORK ACCENT)* This is the operator.

**Head Cook:** Hello, Operator, get me Washington!

**Operator:** *(OFF STAGE - NASALLY NEW YORK ACCENT)* One moment please, I'll connect you.

**Head Cook:** *(TO KILL TIME FOR CONNECTION)* There's no kidding around for anything as serious as this!

**Cook #1:** That's right!

**Cook #2:** This requires immediate action!

**General:** *(OFF STAGE - VERY GRUFF VOICE)* Hello?!

**Head Cook:** No time for hello, we have an emergency here that requires action! I will accept nothing short of a precision response for this situation!

**General:** *(GETTING UPSET)* This had better be an emergency. Do you know what time it is in Washington D.C.?

**Head Cook:** I don't CARE what time it is in *(IMITATING HIM)* "**Washington D.C.**", we're out of Spam!!!! Not to mention donut dough and coffee!!! Someone had better get off their fat, lazy behind and arrange for an immediate delivery or heads will roll!

**General:** *(THOROUGHLY DONE)* Spam?! Donut dough?! Coffee?!...Do you know who you're talking to??!!

**Head Cook:** Well obviously some nincompoop who hasn't done me a bit of good so far! *(SARCASTICALLY)* Just who am I talking to??!!

**General:** This is General Wolverine T. Smithers and I'm in charge of the draft board!

**Head Cook:** Oh, really?!!! So, General Smithers, do you know who **you're** talking to?!!!

**General:** No sir! I do not!

**Head Cook:** That's good!!!!!! (HE HANGS UP ABRUPTLY, SHOVS THE PHONE AT THE COOKS AND RUNS BACK TO **USR** DOOR. COOKS SHRUG AND FOLLOW)

(ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO **SR** MIC)

**Lights:** (FADE **CS** LIGHTS TO B/O WHEN COOKS EXIT. LIGHTS UP ON **SR** MIC FOR ANNOUNCER)

(CROWD GATHERS AND REACTS & LAUGHS AT FOLLOWING ACT)

**Announcer:** I don't know that I would want those kooky cooks cooking for me!

(LAUGHTER AND APPLAUSE)

(SINGER SETS AT **CS** MIC FOR NEXT SONG)

**Announcer:** Well, whadda ya say we lend an ear to this cold love song sung by the enchanting Audrey Lamour.

**Orchestra & Vocal:** "Bewitched, Bothered, An Bewildered"

**Lights:** (LIGHTS FADE UP TO HALF ON FAR SL ORCHESTRA AS MUSIC STARTS. LIGHTS UP ON SINGER **CS**. LIGHTS FADE TO B/O ON **SR** MIC. CUE **MIROR BALL**)

(ANNOUNCER RETURNS TO SEAT **SR**)

*(SINGER EXITS TO FLOOR OUT OF THE WAY FOR THE NEXT ACT)*

- Hedy:** Well, Vera, any news from home?
- Vera:** Yes. I got a letter from my little niece, Jean.
- Hedy:** What did she say?
- Vera:** She didn't say anything. She didn't phone. It was a letter, and she wrote it.
- Hedy:** I mean what did she write?
- Vera:** It's that time of year again, and my family is putting on a backyard circus, just like we did when I was a kid.
- Hedy:** Every year you kids used to put on your own circus?
- Vera:** Yes. Of course, admission was free, but that was only for the people who could afford it.
- Hedy:** Well, that's because we're living in a democracy.
- Vera:** Oh yes, isn't it nice.... Anyway, my Cousin Barney was the sword swallower, and what a performance he put on. The kids would cheer when he put a sword four feet long down his throat.
- Hedy:** Could Barney really swallow a sword?
- Vera:** Oh, Hedy, don't be silly, it was a trick. You know the scabbard that the sword fits into?
- Hedy:** Yeah.
- Vera:** Well, before the show he would stick that down his throat.
- Hedy:** I see.
- Vera:** Then when he'd slip the sword into it...
- Both:** ...everybody thought he was swallowing it.
- Vera:** Yeah.
- Hedy:** It's a shame to fool the public like that.

**Vera:** But the admission was free.

**Hedy:** Oh, I forgot.

**Vera:** And Uncle Otis was the strong man. He'd come out in a leopard skin and put big nails in his mouth and twist them between his teeth until they'd bend.

**Hedy:** That's quite a trick.

**Vera:** Yes, but he looked pretty ridiculous walking around with all those bent teeth.

**Hedy:** Well, they'd come in handy if he happened to get a crooked ear of corn.

**Vera:** Oh, you live and learn.... And Aunt Gertrude was the snake charmer.

**Hedy:** Aunt Gertrude? The one who's so near-sighted?

**Vera:** Yes. She had a little snake and she was supposed to put it in a basket and then blow on a flute until the snake stuck its head up. And what do you suppose happened one Saturday afternoon?

**Hedy:** She put the flute in the basket and blew on the snake.

**Vera:** Wasn't that awful!

**Hedy:** That must have upset her.

**Vera:** Oh, Hedy, it wasn't a real snake. It was just a few worms tied together.

**Hedy:** Well, that's better. Who else was in the side show?

**Vera:** One of the big hits was Uncle Harvey and Aunt Clara.

**Hedy:** What was their act?

**Vera:** Half man...half woman.

**Hedy:** But didn't you have two halves left over?

**Vera:** Oh no, they both got into one costume.

**Hedy:** Now I get the picture.

**Vera:** Hedy, it wasn't a picture, they did it in person.

**Hedy:** What was your part in the circus?

**Vera:** I was the lion tamer.

**Hedy:** You were the lion tamer?

**Vera:** Of course I just used our house cat. For two weeks before the circus I taught her all kinds of tricks...to sit on a pedestal, to roll over, to play dead.

**Hedy:** Sounds like a pretty smart cat.

**Vera:** Yes, but when she got in front of the audience she forgot all her tricks and just had kittens.

**Hedy:** That must have caused a sensation.

**Vera:** It was...but what good was it? The silly cat wouldn't do it again for the second performance.

*(CROWD LAUGHS)*

*(CAST EXITS BACK SR)*

*(ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC)*

**Lights:** *(FADE UP SR MIC AS ANNOUNCER STEPS UP; FADE DOWN CS MIC AND SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS TO HALF)*

**Announcer:** Now folks, no need for a fancy introduction for our next act. They're a group we all know and love...singing "Oh, Johnny Oh!"

*(GROUP ENTERS USR DOORS TO CS MIC. ANNOUNCER TAKES HIS SEAT)*

*(CROWD APPLAUDS)*

**Lights:** *(FADE SR MIC LIGHTS TO HALF; FADE UP CS MIC LIGHTS AND SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS)*

**Orchestra & Vocals:** "Oh, Johnny Oh"

**Lights:** *(AS SINGERS EXIT LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS)*

*(AT END OF SONG SINGERS EXIT)*

*(JUDY & BETTY STEP UP TO CS MIC)*

**Judy:** Oh, you can cause more trouble! We were going to the eight-to-the-bar-ranch to ask Joan Dixon to appear on next weeks show. And **YOU** wrecked the car we were going to use! Well, now we'll have to rent a car!

**Betty:** Well, let's get another car!

**Judy:** We'll have to!

**Betty:** But where can we get one?

**Judy:** A U drive.

**Betty:** Me drive?

**Judy:** No ... U drive!

**Betty:** I said I'd drive.

**Judy:** You don't drive it. I drive it.

**Betty:** Drive what?

**Judy:** A U drive.

**Betty:** Why should I drive when you wanna drive?

**Judy:** I'm going to drive! Look, Betty, I'm renting a U drive and I drive it.

**Betty:** Oh then we both drive it

**Judy:** No, we do nothing of the kind. I drive it. When I say U drive, I don't mean you drive, I mean that I drive although it's a U drive.

**Betty:** When you say U drive, you don't mean me drive?

**Judy:** No.

**Betty:** You mean 'you drive' because I don't drive.

**Judy:** Now you've got it!

**Betty:** Now I got it? I don't even know what I'm talking about! Now look Judy. You go to a place and you are going to rent a car?

**Judy:** Yes.

**Betty:** You are driving a car?

**Judy:** Yes.

**Betty:** Where am I sitting?

**Judy:** You are sitting right next to me.

**Betty:** Is there a steering wheel in front of me?

**Judy:** No!

**Betty:** And you are positive that I am not driving?

**Judy:** I'm positive!

**Betty:** And you are driving the car?

**Judy:** Yes!

**Betty:** Alright, what kind of a car you are driving?

**Judy:** U DRIVE!

**Betty:** Somebody better be driving!

**Judy:** No, no, no, look please. I am trying to explain this. We go and rent a car.

**Betty:** Right, now where we gonna get it?

**Judy:** U drive company..

**Betty:** Now I drive company. (*Shouts*) I thought we were going alone!

**Judy:** You don't understand!! It's Hertz U drive.

**Betty:** Well, if it hurts, you drive.

**Judy:** That is right!

**Betty:** That's right?? This is getting worse!

**Judy:** Don't you see? The head of the company's Hertz.

**Betty:** That's too bad, what hurts him?

**Judy:** Nothing hurts him! Look every company has to have a head.

**Betty:** Naturally!

**Judy:** Now this company's head's Hertz.

**Betty:** Oh! Why doesn't he take an aspirin?

**Judy:** Listen. It's Hertz U drive – ALL over the country.

**Betty:** Well, if it hurts to drive all over the country why should I drive and get hurt?

**Judy:** You don't get hurt!

**Betty:** *(Childish whine)* I'm not going to get hurt.

**Judy:** You don't get hurt Betty!

**Betty:** Nobody's gonna hurt me!!

**Judy:** That's right. You're not going to get hurt.

**Betty:** I'm not a fool to get hurt.

**Judy:** You're not going to get hurt. It's the Hertz company!

**Betty:** *(Understanding now)* Oh the Hertz company! I still...I still...Look Judy...I...Boy am I mixed up!!

**Judy:** Alright. It's very simple! Will you listen to me please – the man's name is Hertz! He rents cars...U Drive! It's the U drive all over the country!

**Betty:** You drive all over the country? Not with that O.P.A. sister!

**Judy:** What are you talking about?

**Betty:** That's why I can't go, O.P.A.

**Judy:** *(Yells)* What do you mean O.P.A.?

**Betty:** *Only.. a **Puny.. “A”** Card!! Gasoline rations???*

**Judy:** Get outta here!!

*(BETTY & JUDY EXIT TO FLOOR. ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC)*

**Lights:** *(FADE UP SR MIC AS ANNOUNCER STEPS UP; FADE DOWN CS MIC AND SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS TO HALF)*

**Announcer:** Here's a little number to get your mind back on track....."In The Mood" with the hotsy-totsy sound of The Notes from Home Orchestra!!!.....

**Orchestra:** "In The Mood"

**Lights:** *(LIGHTS FADE TO B/O SR MIC. LIGHTS UP ON FAR SL ORCHESTRA)*

**Lights:** (AT END OF SONG LIGHTS UP ON SR MIC FOR ANNOUNCER)  
(AT END OF SONG ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC)  
(GI JIVE AND SWING SISTERS RETURN TO STAGE TO CS, SL, & SR MICS)

**Announcer:** Say, let's listen to The GI Jive, The Swing Sisters, and the whole gang in "A Rookie And His Rhythm". **Ok! Come on let's do it!** (Orchestra cue)

**Lights:** (LIGHTS FADE UP ON CS & SL MICS)

**Orchestra & Vocals:** "A Rookie And His Rhythm"  
(DURING SONG SPONSOR # 4 ENTERS BSR DOORS AND IS SEATED IN CHAIR WAITING)

*(GI JIVE & SWING SISTERS EXIT TO FLOOR. ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC; SPONSOR #4 STEPS UP TO CS MIC)*

**Lights:** *(FADE UP SR MIC AS ANNOUNCER STEPS UP; FADE SL MIC AND ORCHESTRA LIGHTS TO HALF)*

**Announcer:** And now a word from another one of our loyal sponsors.

**Announcer:** “Commercial Music” *(Bells)*

*(ANNOUNCER CUES SPONSOR AND WAITS AT SR MIC)*

**Lights:** *(LIGHTS UP ON CS MIC)*

**Sponsor #4:** Log Cabin is America’s most popular maple blended syrup. However, with sugar being short, the supply is limited. But you’ll never get it if you never ask for it. For that old time flavor, let Log Cabin Syrup do your pancakes a favor in the morning.

*(SPONSOR #4 EXITS TO AUDIENCE)*

**Announcer:** Thank you Log Cabin. Now for all you folks listening in over seas, let me tell you, it’s a swingin’ party here tonight with the Benny Goodman and Harry James pulsating tune “Life Goes To A Party” *(Orchestra cue)*

*(ANNOUNCER RETURNS TO SEAT SR)*

**Lights:** *(LIGHTS UP ON CS)*

**Orchestra:** “Life Goes To A Party”

**Lights:** *(LIGHTS FADE TO B/O SR MIC. LIGHTS UP ON FAR SL ORCHESTRA. LIGHT CENTER HOUSE FOR MEN’S DANCE ROUTINE)*

**Lights:** (AT END OF SONG ALL LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF EXCEPT CS)

(CROWD LAUGHS AND REACTS TO NEXT ACT)

(FROM **USR** DOORS, CAST ENTERS CROSSING TO **DCS**)

**Audrey:** There you are! Pay up the money you owe me!

**Elizabeth:** What do you mean Audrey Judith Imogene Lamour?

**Audrey:** You know, 365 days in a year.

**Elizabeth:** Well, I know that.

**Audrey:** I'm working for you, and you owe me a whole year's salary!

**Elizabeth:** Wait a minute ...

**Audrey:** 365 days, 365 dollars, you owe me a dollar a day.

**Elizabeth:** Wait a minute, let's straighten this out.

(ROLLS CHALK BOARD OVER TO **CS**)

**Audrey:** Pay me up!

**Elizabeth:** You say you worked 365 days for me, and you want to be reimbursed.

**Audrey:** Look, I don't want to burst anything! Just give me my money, 365 bucks, and I'll get out.

**Elizabeth:** Okay, look, now don't get excited, take it easy. Now, listen. How many hours a day did you work?

**Audrey:** Eight hours a day.

**Elizabeth:** And how many hours are there in a day?

**Audrey:** Look, now Liz, don't try to put anything over on me. There's 24 hours in a day, all but February, which has 28.

**Elizabeth:** You're absolutely right, there are 24 hours in a day. But by working 8 hours you only really worked one-third of each day, isn't that right?

**Audrey:** That's according to the way you figure it.

- Elizabeth:** Well, one-third of 365 is about 121 dollars. So you only actually have 121 dollars coming to you. That's the way I reckon it
- Audrey:** You sure are wreckin' it! Come on, give it up, give me the dough.
- Elizabeth:** Well, you did have 121 dollars coming, but ...
- Audrey:** I knew there was a but in it.
- Elizabeth:** But you didn't work Sundays, did you?
- Audrey:** No, I had to take a day off to wash my underwear!
- Elizabeth:** All right, there are 52 Sundays in a year, deduct 52 from 121 dollars which leaves 69 dollars coming to you.
- Audrey:** You're sure of that?
- Elizabeth:** Positive!
- Audrey:** You see, I don't want you to cheat yourself.
- Elizabeth:** Now, that's mighty nice of you, to look out for my interests.
- Audrey:** I may as well look out for yours, you already wrecked mine! Come on, Liz, give me the money. Give up something, will you?
- Elizabeth:** All right, I'll be glad to give you the 69 dollars, but ...
- Audrey:** Hold on to your hats, here we go again! Look, Liz, give me a couple of dollars. How's that?
- Elizabeth:** Well, you must admit you only worked a half a day on Saturday, isn't that right, partner?
- Audrey:** Partner! Now that I'm losing money, I'm a partner! Look, will you give me a dollar? I'll settle ... give me a half a buck.
- Elizabeth:** Now wait a minute! Wait a minute, just a second. Just a minute, now where was I?
- Audrey:** You just had a toehold on my 69 dollars.

**Elizabeth:** Oh yes, yes. a half a day on Saturdays, 52 Saturdays in a year, one half of 52 is 26, so you will deduct 26 from 69, leaving you the sum of 43 dollars.

**Audrey:** Sum of?

**Elizabeth:** Yes, sum of.

**Audrey:** If I get **some** of it, I'll be lucky! Look, Elizabeth, give me a quarter, will you let me have a quarter? Give me 20 cents.

**Elizabeth:** Well, now wait a minute.

**Audrey:** I'm going out of here with **something!**

**Elizabeth:** Now wait a minute, just a minute. There's still a balance of 43 dollars. But!

**Audrey:** Stop 'butting'! You're getting my goat!

**Elizabeth:** But you took a two weeks vacation, didn't you?

**Audrey:** Oh, yeah, yeah.

**Elizabeth:** That's 14 days. Take 14 from 43 dollars, leaving you the exact sum of 29 dollars.

**Audrey:** Look, Lizzy, will you give me a dime? Is that asking too much? Will you give me anything?

**Elizabeth:** Well, I'd give you the 29 dollars,

**Together:** but ...

**Audrey:** I know it as good as you do!

**Elizabeth:** How much time did you take off for lunch?

**Audrey:** Oh, this is going to run into money! I took off one hour a day.

**Elizabeth:** Very well, 365 hours is equal to 15 days, I take it.

**Audrey:** You might as well take it, you've taken everything else! Go ahead!

**Together:** 15 from 29 leaves 14, but ...

**Audrey:** Now I know it better than you do! Look, Liz, will you give me something? Will you give me a nickel?

**Elizabeth:** What do you mean?

**Audrey:** Give me four pennies!

**Elizabeth:** What do you mean give you four pennies?

**Audrey:** Look, can you spare a rat biscuit? Maybe you got a spare mothball? A sardine?

**Elizabeth:** Just a minute, let's straighten this thing out. There are 13 holidays in a year which you didn't work, and as you only have 14 dollars coming to you, we deduct the 13 from the fourteen, leaving you the exact sum of 1 dollar. Here you are, my dear friend. Let's have no more words about it! Good luck to you.

**Audrey:** One measly dollar!? After I worked and slaved for you for a whole year!

**Elizabeth:** I always pay my obligations – here's your dollar.

**Audrey:** I wouldn't mind, Liz, I wouldn't care if it was just for me alone, I need more than a dollar. I got another mouth to feed.

**Elizabeth:** Now listen, your troubles are not my ... wait a minute. You what?

**Audrey:** I have another mouth to feed.

**Elizabeth:** Another mouth to feed? You never told me that.

**Audrey:** I know it.

**Elizabeth:** Why, you've been with me all this time, Audrey, and now you tell me you have another mouth to feed? Why didn't you tell me that before?

**Audrey:** I was ashamed.

**Elizabeth:** Oh, you fortunate gal, that's nothing to be ashamed of. I was only kidding about the other money. Here, here's your 365 dollars. And to show you that my heart's in the right place, here's 50 dollars of my own. You should be so happy! What is it, a boy or a girl?

**Audrey:** A goldfish!

*(CROWD APPLAUDS)*

**Lights:**                    **(FADE LIGHTS UP ON SR MIC FOR ANNOUNCER)**

**(ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC; HAYDEN GABLE SETS CS MIC)**

**(SWING SISTERS & GI JIVE SET READY TO STEP UP TO SR & SL MICS)**

**(SHIRLEY CLOONEY ENTER FROM BSR TO DCS. BEFORE SONG STARTS SHE TAPS HAYDEN FROM BEHIND INTERRUPTING START OF SONG)**

**Announcer:**            Well that little birdie has most definitely flown over the rainbow, just as this hit song has flown off the charts. Let's listen now as Hayden Gable reminds us that the dreams we dare to dream really do come true.

**(ANNOUNCER TAKES HIS SEAT; SWING SISTERS & GI JIVE STEP UP TO SR & SL MICS)**

**Hayden:**                 Well what do have here? Little Shirley Clooney everybody!

**(CROWD APPLAUDS AND CHEERS)**

**Shirley:**                 Merry Christmas Hayden!

**Hayden:**                 Merry Christmas Shirley. Now what can I do for you?

**Shirley:**                 I wanna sing a song.

**Hayden:**                 You wanna sing a song huh? Well what song would you like to sing?

**Shirley:**                 I only know one other song besides "Swinging' On A Star".

**Hayden:**                 Only one song? Well what song is that?

**Shirley:**                 "Over The Rainbow"

**(CROWD LAUGHS)**

**Hayden:**                 Well sweetheart, that's **my** song that I was just about to sing.

**Shirley:**                 Looks like we'll be singing a duet now, Hayden.

**(CROWD LAUGHS)**

**Hayden:**                 **Yes Mame! Music Maestro! (Orchestra cue)**

**Orchestra &  
Vocals:**

**“Over The Rainbow”**

**Lights:**

**(FADE CS MIC LIGHTS UP FADE SR MIC & SL MIC LIGHTS TO HALF; FADE IN SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS TO HALF; CUE MIRROR BALL AND LIGHT DANCE FLOOR LIGHTS)**

**(HAYDEN GABLE, SHIRLEY CLOONEY, SWING SISTERS & GI JIVE PERFORM SONG AS CROWD DANCES)**

**(CROWD DANCES AS ORCHESTRA PLAYS. THE SONG IS INTERRUPTED BY AN AIR RAID SIREN. THE ORCHESTRA STOPS PLAYING AND TURNS OFF THEIR LIGHTS. THE CROWD STOPS DANCING AND REACTS IN FEAR)**

**Lighting:** “Air Raid Siren” (*Interrupts ¾ thru song*)

**Air Raid**

**Broadcaster:** (*OFF STAGE*) Citizens of the Western United States... a blackout order is in immediate effect. This order will remain effective until the all clear siren has sounded. Thank you for your strict adherence to this order.

**Lights:** **(ALL LIGHTS ARE CUT TO B/O OTHER THAN A DIM LIGHT ON THE SR MIC FOR THE ANNOUNCER)**

*(ANNOUNCER JUMPS UP TO SR MIC)*

**Announcer:** Ladies and gentlemen, please don't be alarmed. As you can see, our blackout panels are in place, and we will maintain a minimum noise level until we are given the all clear. For this reason, our radio broadcast is being suspended. Now this is no different than blackouts we have all experienced in the past, and I am confident that we will resume our program shortly.

*(CROWD COMFORTS ONE ANOTHER)*

*(AFTER A SHORT TIME THE ALL CLEAR IS GIVEN)*

**Lighting:** “All Clear”

*(CROWD APPLAUDS AND IS RELIEVED)*

**Lights:** **(FADE SR MIC LIGHTS UP)**

**Announcer:** Thank you ladies and gentlemen as we stand together tonight and every night until victory is won!

*(CROWD CHEERS)*

Folks, now is a good time for a moment of seriousness. Let's gather round. Could we have one of our local Chaplain's come up and share a few words of peace with us.

*(CHAPLAIN COMES FROM AUDIENCE TO CS MIC)*

**Lights:** **(FADE CS MIC LIGHTS UP; FADE SR MIC TO HALF)**

*(CROWD GATHERS AROUND STAGE. ANNOUNCER SITS)*

**Chaplain:** The signal we just heard brings us back to a solemn reality of the times we live. A time in our nation and world in which honor, freedom and even life itself are all at risk. Our British ally, Winston Churchill referred to this Nazi world domination to be, “a hideous aberration”. And our own President Roosevelt recently said, “These men and their hypnotized followers call this a new order. It’s not new and it is not order.” As you young men embark to share the perils of the allied forces against this onslaught, let us now, and until you come home, petition our heavenly Father for your safe and victorious return.

*(CROWD BOWS THEIR HEADS; LANA HAYWORTH, THE SWING SISTERS, & THE GI JIVE RETURN TO THE STAGE. LANA HAYWORTH WAITS TO STEP UP TO CS MIC, THE SWING SISTERS AND THE GI JIVE SET AT SR & SL MICS)*

**Chaplain:** Dear Father, please give us strength and courage beyond our own. We ask you to place your watchful eye on our boys who will be fighting an enemy who wages war through dastardly attacks on peace loving nations. Your word reminds us that you are not a God of disorder, but of peace. And it is for peace that we will fight to the end – be it bitter or be it glorious. Remember our country as we place our confidence in you and our armed forces - not just to win the battle but to win the war. We pray in Jesus Name, Amen.

God bless these gallant heroes and may **God bless America!**  
*(Orchestra cue)*

**Lights:** *(F/S LANA HAYWORTH AT CS MIC. FADE SL ORCHESTRA LIGHTS UP)*

**Orchestra & Vocals:** “God Bless America”

*(LANA HAYWORTH SINGS IN A KATE SMITH STYLE JOINED BY SWING SISTERS AND GI JIVE)*

**Lights:** *(FADE IN SR & SL MICS AS SWING SISTERS & GI JIVE JOIN IN)*

*(ANNOUNCER STEPS UP TO SR MIC. SPONSOR #5 COMES ON STAGE FROM AUDIENCE TO CS MIC)*

*(SWING SISTERS & GI JIVE SIT IN CHAIRS ON STAGE)*

**Lights:** *(LIGHTS DOWN TO HALF ON CS; SL MIC & ORCHESTRA. LIGHTS UP ON SR MIC FOR ANNOUNCER)*

**Announcer:** Ladies and gentlemen, our time is drawing to a close this evening. Radio America thanks you all for sharing this time with us as we honor the brave men and women of the armed services battling tyranny across the globe. Every citizen who loves liberty is 100% behind you, soldier, and praying for your safe return home.

*(CROWD CHEERS AND APPLAUDS)*

Our thanks, also, to our generous sponsors who made this broadcast possible. And with that, we pause to learn about another fine product from our closing sponsor contributing to the war effort.

*(ANNOUNCER CUES SPONSOR #5 AND WAITS AT SR MIC)*

**Lights:** *(LIGHTS UP ON CS MIC)*

**Announcer:** “Commercial Music” *(Bells)*

**Sponsor #5:** I don't need to tell you ladies that there are just two more days of grocery shopping before the Christmas feasting really begins. But I do wanna remind you of something for that grocery list tomorrow morning. It's Kraft Cheese Spreads. For snacks on Saturday night at Christmas Eve, or for appetizers just before the Christmas dinner. Particularly I wanna remind you that the four creamy varieties of Kraft Cheese Spreads take just two ration points apiece. There's Kraft Pimento and Olive Pimento spreads; the zestful roca spread; and Kraft Relish Spread with bits of pickle all through it. *(BEAT FOR CROWD “MMMM PICKLE”)* Just set them out in their own glasses; put out some crackers and snacks are ready. Sometime this weekend you'll be glad-mighty glad-you remembered to get some Kraft Cheese Spreads.

*(SPONSOR #5 EXITS TO AUDIENCE )*

**Lights:** *(LIGHTS UP FAR SL ORCHESTRA, SL & SR MICS, CS AND PIT FOR FINALE. BRING UPSTAGE LIGHTS UP WHEN DANCERS HIT THE STAGE)*

**Announcer:** Let's hear it one last time for the GI Jive The Swing Sisters and The Notes From Home Orchestra! (*Orchestra cue*) And folks, they're gonna leave you swingin! Good night to you all....and God Bless America!!

*(GI JIVE & SWING SISTERS GET INTO POSITION FOR FINALE)  
(ANNOUNCER EXITS STAGE INTO AUDIENCE AND JOINS THE FUN)*

**Orchestra &  
Vocals:** “Sing, Sing, Sing”

*(AT END OF PERFORMANCE, ANNOUNCER COMES BACK ON STAGE AND INTRODUCES ORCHESTRA. CROWD RUSHES THE STAGE AND GOES CRAZY APPLAUDING THE ORCHESTRA)*

**Announcer:** Ladies and gentlemen, let's meet those crazy cats in the band...

**Orchestra:** ***(ORCHESTRA CONTINUES TO LIGHTLY PLAY UNDER THE ANNOUNCER AND THEN BUILDS TO THE END)***

*(CROWD CHEERS AND APPLAUDS THROUGHOUT)*

**Announcer:** Showin' us what those bones are s'posed to sound like..\_\_\_\_\_

Wailing on Gabriel's horn... let's give a hand for\_\_\_\_\_

Meet the cats that make the saxophone grand\_\_\_\_\_

Playing that licorice stick\_\_\_\_\_

The kid keeping the beat on the percussion over there\_\_\_\_\_

And tootin' the flute..that's\_\_\_\_\_

Jivin' on the fiddles\_\_\_\_\_

The Kitten on the keys\_\_\_\_\_

Makin' it flow with the soulful sound of the string bass\_\_\_\_\_

And the fella that knocked us off our feet and rolled us into a groove\_\_\_\_

Let's give a big round of applause for all our Victory Canteen Dancers...

The GI Jive and Swing Sisters...

And I'm your host Bill McHenry saying, "Good night everyone! Out!"

*(ORCHESTRA PLAYS US OUT; DANCERS DANCE; CHEERS & APPLAUSE)*

***(Pastor comes up to CS mic and closes; thank you's; cast exits to greet audience outside)***

**Orchestra:** "Americana Overture"

***(PLAYED AS AUDIENCE EXITS)***