

Handwritten notes and scribbles at the top right of the page.

"SHUFFLE ALONG"

A

Musical Comedy.

in
3 Acts & 8 Scenes.

BOOK

by
Flournoy
MILLER
&
Aubrey
LYLES

LYRICS & MUSIC

by
Noble
SISSE
&
Kibbe
BLAKE

ML 54
S 547 54

TIME: ELECTION DAY
PLACE: JIMTOWN IN DIXIELAND.

Act I.

Scene I Exterior of Jimtown Hotel.
Scene II Possum Lane.
Scene III Jenkins' and Beck's Grocery store.

Act II.

Scene I Calico Corners.
Scene II Possum Lane.
Scene III The Mayor's Office.
Scene IV Spencer's Lane.
Scene V. Ballroom of Jimtown's Hotel.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(AS they appear)

Jim Williams, Proprietor of Jintown Hotel.

Jessie Williams, his daughter,

Ruth Little, her chum.

Harry Walton, Candidate for Mayor.

Board of Aldermen.

Grocery Clerk,

Mrs. Sam Peck, Suffragette.

Tom Sharper, Political Boss,

Steve Jenkins, Candidate for Mayor,

Sam Peck, another candidate for Mayor,

Jack Penrose, Detective,

Rufus Loose, War relic,

Strutt, Jintown Swell.

Mayor's doorman.

Uncle Tom,

Uncle Ned,

Old Black Joe.

Secretary to Mayor.

Four Harmony Kings.

The Porter.

(Dancing and singing chorus are referred to as "Jazz

Jasmines;" "Happy Honeysuckles" and "Syncopating Sunflowers.")

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Act I, Scene I.

OPENING CHORUS.

Election Day, Election Day,
That's the day when everybody's happy,
That's the day when everybody's glad,
Election Day, Election Day,
That's the day when you forget,
All the aches and pains you have had,
You gather at the election polls, and there you stand in line,
Although the day be dark and cold still you never mind,
You are thinking of the politicians whom last year you trusted
And when they got into positions, promises they busted,
You will try not make the same mistake- - This Election Day.
Hooray! Hooray! Hooray! Hooray! (Looking to right stage)
(Enter supporters of Steve Jenkins- -right)
We stand for everything that we can get,
Our man is for the country going wet,
We'll bring back the whiskey, beer and gin,
We know that Steve Jenkins will win.
(Chorus and supporters together) (Chorus)
The gang of Steve Jenkins, a lame and hungry bunch,
They're going to bring back the five cent beer and lunch,
If he's elected it sure will be a sin,
We hope that he'll never, never win. (Following them as
they exit right) (Looking towards left) Hooray! Hooray!
What crowd is this a-coming?
Hooray! Hooray! With whistling fife and drumming.

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Act I. Scene I.

Let's clear the way for a great big demonstration
They will carry the day with a riotous consternation
(Enter left Mrs. Peck and Mr. Peck's supporters)

(Onions is one supporter and carries a drum)

Me, Him and She, She Him and Me,

We're the ones, who will elect,

For our Mayor, we will have Sam Peck,

You will agree, that Me, Him and She,

Will take 'em, make 'em, shake 'em, break 'em,

Just we three.

(Chorus sings)

Gee, but they are funny, She, Him and Me,

It's worth lots of money such a sight to see,

Poor Cox's army ain't, One, Two, Three,

With a bunch of hecks like old Sam Peck's

Me, Him and She.

(Both repeat and Mrs. Peck and supporters exit)

(Enter Harry Walton's supporters right)

We're for Harry Walton, here we come,

We'll vote for Harry Walton, our favorite son,

And with banners blowing, we will soon be showing,

If we keep step with the hep hep and rattle of the drum,

Honor is our motto, bright and grand,

Justice is the platform on which we stand,

And since we are in it, we are going to win it,

Harry Walton is the man. (Repeat once)

He is the man for whom we all will stand.

(Mr. Williams appears on hotel step)

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Act I, Scene I.

Chorus (Addressing Mr. Williams) Speech! Speech!
 Williams Friends and citizens of Jimtown. - - It is
 useless for me to attempt to tell you what
 kind of a man Harry Walton is and that he IS
 the right man for the Mayor, for no doubt, you all
 know him as well as I. In fact, we have watched
 him grow from boyhood.

Chorus (Interrupting) He is the man.

Williams (Continuing) His honesty, integrity and efficiency
 make him the logical man for the office and it is
 the solemn duty of each and every citizen of
 Jimtown to vote for him for he's all right.

Citizen What's the matter with Harry Walton?

Chorus He's all right.

Williams Who's all right.

Chorus Harry Walton's all right.

Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!

Song, Dance and Exit of Chorus.

We're for Harry Walton, here we come,
 We'll vote for Harry Walton, our favorite son,
 And with banners blowing, we will soon be showing,
 If we keep step with the hep hep and rattle of the
 drum,

Honor is our motto, bright and brand,
 Justice is the platform on which we stand,
 And since we are in it, we are going to win it,
 Harry Walton is the man.

Act I, Scene 1

Jessie (Following father to centre of stage)
Father, your speech was brief but to the point and you are right. Harry is the man.

Williams Well daughter, no doubt some may say that my efforts in his behalf are prompted by the fact that he is to become my son-in-law, but my only motive is to see the right man in the right place.

Jessie And Harry is the right man.

Williams well (laugh) I trust my daughter is looking at it through unbiased eyes and not because she is to become the future Mrs. Harry Walton. (said as Miss Little approaches)

Jessie (Exclamation of rebuke) Oh, Father!

Williams Oh, did I tell on you? (makes slow exit into hotel)

Ruth Oh, I see after Harry is elected there seems to be a certainty that there is going to be a little wedding.

Jessie Oh, no Ruth,

Ruth Oh, that's all right. I have known it right along. but- - (very independently) none of that wedding stuff for me, kid.

Jessie why not, Ruth?

Ruth because I'm simply too full of jazz.
(Jessie follows father into the hotel and Miss Ruth Little) sings I'm Simply Full of Jazz.)
(Jazz Jaamines enter and assist in song and dance)

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Simply Full of Jazz.

sung by

Miss Ruth Little
and
chorus.

Everybody thinks I'm crazy,
They say I've gone plum mad,
Everybody thinks I'm crazy,
Lost all the sense I ever had.
When they see me shake, it makes them shiver,
When I do a break, it makes them quiver,
But I'm not insane, I'm not to blame,
The cause of it all isn't in my brain.

Chorus.

Just because I like to do a wiggle,
In a regular Salome style,
Just because I like to do a lil wriggle,
Like on the Hawaiian Isle,
'Cause I kick like a donkey, jump way back,
'Cause I act like a monkey, and ball the jack,
And like Miss Minnie, I do the shimie,
Keep my shoulders shaking until you hear them crack,
Just 'cause you see my feet a' shufflin'
Just because I act like a razz,
Cause I seem a little hazy,
I ain't crazy, I'm just full of jazz, jazz, jazz
Simply full of jazz.

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Act I. Scene I.

(Enter right- -Harry Walton- -followed by Onions)

(Mr. Williams appears on hotel step)

Onions I want to see you.

Harry What do you want? (Stopping short in centre of stage)

Onions What I want to explain to you is- -that simply because I happen to be working for Jenkins and Peck in that grocery store--ain't no sign that I got to vote for neither of them.

Harry What can I do about that?

Williams (Interrupting and coming towards speakers)

Just a moment, Harry, possibly I can enlighten the gentleman.

Harry I hope you can.

Onions Proceed with the illumination.

Williams (Addressing Onions) - -A vote my friend is every citizen's sacred right and should be cast conscientiously using of course, your best judgement as to the man who stands for the best principle.

Harry Exactly.

Onions And for the one that we feels is to benefit us the most.

Williams Why certainly.

Onions (To Harry) There you is. I knows you heard dat.

Harry Why of course I heard that.

Onions Well-I figgers that for \$5.00 you is the best man.

Harry (Perplexed) What do you mean?

Onions Well to make it plain, if you give me \$5.00 I knows you is the best man. Therefore I votes for you. You can't beat that.

Harry I don't care for your kind of a vote. Thank you.
 Onions (picking up basket and making hasty exit to hotel)
 I done asked that man for too much money. I can see
 dat right now. (meets Jessie on step)
 Williams Harry, how is the election coming along.
 Harry Glad to say it is coming along quite well.
 Williams That's fine and dandy. My boy, it behooves you to win
 for if you are beaten by either of these ignoramuses
 Steve Jenkins or Sam Peck who would run our town just
 as they run their grocery store, I shall never consent
 to you becoming my son-in-law. (Jessie listening)
 Harry why, Mr. Williams! (Reproachfully)
 Williams (Walking to hotel). That's final. (Goes into hotel)
 Jessie (making sure father has gone and then coming over to
 Harry) - - Harry, you can't lose. Jenkins or Peck
 beating you, why the idea is absurd.
 Harry, (Down-heartedly) I know Jessie, but suppose.

LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.

Jessie Come, dear and don't let our faith weaken,
 Let's keep our love fires burning bright.
 Harry Your love for me is heavenly beacon,
 Guiding me through love's darkest night.
 Jessie Don't start minding or fault finding,
 No matter how dark one's path may grow.
 Harry Fate won't hurry, well don't worry,
 We'll just keep our hearts aglow.

Harry I don't care for your kind of a vote. Thank you.
 Onions (picking up basket and making hasty exit to hotel)
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 We'll just keep our hearts aglow.

Act. I. Scene I.

(Chorus sung by Harry and Jessie)

Love will find a way, though skies now are gray,
 Love like ours can never be ruled,
 Cupid's not schooled that way,
 Dry each tear-dimmed eye, clouds will soon roll by,
 Though fate may lead us astray,
 My dearie, mark what I say,
 Love will find a way.

(Repeat chorus - featuring words) (Exit right)

(Enter on right Mrs. Peck and Tom Sharper)

Tom Good morning Mrs. Peck.
 Mrs. Peck Good morning.
 Tom Have you any influence over your husband at all?
 Mrs. Peck Why of course. I am his wife.
 Tom Why don't you get him to withdraw from this race then?
 Mrs. Peck I will have him withdraw only on one condition.
 Tom And what's that?
 Mrs. Peck And that is if Steve Jenkins does.
 Tom (Annoyed and excited) Now ain't that ridiculous?
 Steve Jenkins was nominated by the political machine
 and your husband Sam Peck is running on an independent
 ticket, can you beat that? An independent ticket.
 Mrs. Peck Oh, well my husband was always independent.
 Tom Well, I know, but it looks to me that he would help
 Steve Jenkins to win in as much as they are partners
 in Jintown's most prosperous store.
 Mrs. Peck No, jest store. Not prosperous.
 Tom (Pleading) Well can't you see he is only splitting
 the ticket, and he hasn't got a chance to win so
 why don't you get him to give up.

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Act 1, Scene 1.

Mrs. Peck I don't want him to give up.

Tom And why not?

Mrs. Peck (Proudly) Because if he is elected then I would be the first lady of the town.

Tom Oh, I thought there was a catch to it. Well don't worry he will never be elected. (Said loudly)

Mrs. Peck And why not?

Tom Because Tom Sharper is the political boss of Jimtown and MY candidate Steve Jenkins will be the next mayor.

Mrs. Peck (Emphatically) - - never. You have asked me two or three times to have my husband withdraw but I'll wager you never asked Mr. Walton to do so.

Tom Oh that love-sick bird he is the least of my worries.

Mrs. Peck I suppose so.

Uncle Ned (Uncle Ned emerges from hotel) Good morning, sister Peck.

Mrs. Peck Good morning Uncle Ned.

Uncle Ned You sure looks like a flapper this morning. (Mrs. Peck snickers and exits right)

Tom Good morning Uncle Ned. How are you feeling this morning.

Uncle Ned Oh, jes' ter'ible. - - jes' ter'ible.

Tom I'm glad to hear that. Now are you figuring on voting?

Uncle Ned Well not for Steve Jenkins or Sam Peck.

Tom Sam Peck is out of the question but why not for Steve Jenkins?

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Act 1, Scene 1.

Uncle Ned Cost' everytime I goes into dat grocery store one of dem low-lifted rascals tries to rob me. dey ain't get no chance of getting elected nehow. No more chance den a one-legged man has in a kicking match and someone done stole ber' his crutches.

Tom well, now Uncle Ned, I am really sorry to hear you say that because I figured that an old village patriot of your standing, your vote would be worth just a brand new \$10. bill. (showing money)

Uncle Ned Oh, dat's diff'rent - - dat's diff'rent. (taking bill)

Tom That's what I thought.

Uncle Ned whyn't' you axe me dat at first? (walks away)

Tom Don't forget now. Steve Jenkins to win.

Uncle Ned fergit? (looking at money) How's I'm gwine to fergit son? (pauses - - and turns back)

Look here Tom.

Tom What's the matter now?

Uncle Ned Take dis here money right straight back boy. I never sold a vote in my life. I come up in dem good old bandana days when honesty was the best policy.

Tom bandana days?

Uncle Ned Dat's what I said.

bandana days.

Uncle Ned & Tom.

why the dearest days of my life, were bandana days,
bandana days though filled with tumail,
trouble and strife,

Dearest memories will live always.

-all-

Act I, Scene I.

Chorus

In those dear old bandana days,
 cane and cotten ne'er forgotten, bandana days,
 And in those quaint old bandana days,
 When our dads were courting our dear mummies,
 They were sure some bashful sammies.
 And in all their bandana plays,
 Sanjos strummin', they'd be hummin' bandana lays
 And in the pale moonlight, they'd swing left and right
 In those dear old bandana days.

(Enter Sam Peck and Steve Jenkins from right having heavy argument; Sam carries a soap-box.)

Sam

I don't want to hear dat now.

Steve

I'm a man what knows everything. You ain't got no business being no mayor and you knows you ain't. What you talking about being mayers - - -

Sam

(Interrupting) I got jes' as much right to be mayors of Jintown as you is - and - mucher fere that's concerned. What you talkin' 'bout I ain't got no right to be mayers of Jintown.

Steve

(Loudly) It takes brains to be a mayor. You ain't got brains enough to have a decent headache. You jes' runnin' against me cos' you jealous of me - - dat's all you is. He en' you runnin' a grocery store togeder too. Minute you think I got a chance of getting elected, you splits the ticket. Dat's what I git fer taking you in the grocery store as my partner. Ought never to have taken you in der in the first place.
 (walks to left stage)

Sam (Following) Now here listen. wait a minute. Lemme git you straightened out about dat der greasy store. I put jes' as much money in dat store as you did and maybe a lil' more. I dunno.

Steve You ain't put no more into it.

Sam Well, I mout a good deal more.

Steve No you ain't out.

Sam Yes, I mout. (loudly) -- Den't tell me I moutn't. But when it comes to politics that's where the friendship ceases right der and den. and den here's another thing. -- I ain't gwine to let you run for mayors of Jintown and I bees the common folks. So git dat right out of yo' haid while you is at it.

(Walks to right stage)

Steve (Following) There you goes talkin' like dat. I tel' you when I first started runnin' -- I sez - Sam, if I gits elected mayors of Jintown I'm gwine to make you the vice mayor.

Sam (With surprise) The Vice Mayor ????

Steve Sure, it's a good job for you.

Sam why don't you offer me a job that amounts to something? The Governor of the County or something like dat. what kin I do with the vice Mayor's job?

Steve To show you dat you ain't got no business bein' nothing you ain't even voted for yourself yet.

Sam I can't vote for myself.

Steve Anybody what's runnin' for de office kin vote for derself.

Sam no dey can't.

(Steve

Don't tell me dey can't - for I dese voted for
myself fo' times dis mornin'.

Sam

Yeh, but I is placed in a ver' regular redition.
I is a republican runnin' on de independent ticket
and I ain't gwine vote against the old party.

(Enter on right Tom Sharper followed by citizens)

Tom

Steve, I've been looking all over town for you to
make a speech. You need everyvote you can get so make
a good one.

Steve

Go ahead, Tom, reduce me. Reduce me.

Tom

(Standing in centre of stage beside Steve)

Fellow citizens, I take great pleasure in introducing
to you Mr. Steve Jenkins, the people's candidate for
mayer. Hear Ye Him!

Sam

(Standing on soap box at right of crowd and Steve)

And Hear Ye Me. I is runnin' jes' as well as he is
and I is the bes' man.

Citizen

(Civil war veteran) That's right. That's right.

Sam

(Continuing) Here we is. Take your choice.

Steve

(Hat in hand and with the characteristic pose of a
politician) (In all seriousness). Ladies - -
Gentlemen - - Peopleses - - and folkses - -

Sam

You ain't left out nobody. I'll give you credit for
dat.

Tom

Go ahead Steve don't pay any attention to him.

Steve

As I stand befo' you gaxin' into each and everyone
of yo' eyes, the question that rizzes in my mind is - -
What do you think of me? - -

Sam

Don't tell him.

Chorus Don't tell him????
 Sam No, don't tell him.
 Tom Can you imagine that guy disturbing this crowd?
 (then to Sam). This is my candidate. (to Steve)
 This is your crowd - - not his.
 Sam Oh, this is anybody's crowd. Go lay down.
 Steve (Resuming posture) I may not be bedecked with jewels
 and diamonds rare- - -
 Uncle Ned You is not.
 Steve (Continuing) I may not wear watches and chains- -
 but I have worn - - -
 Sam BILLS AND CHAINS. (Tom grabs Uncle Ned's cane to rush
 at Sam but cannot get it away)
 Uncle Ned (To Tom beside him) Glam yourself son. Glam yourself.
 Steve Ladies, Gentlemenses, folkses and peoplesses- - When I
 first entered this race for mayors of Jintown I had not
 the least redea- -
 Uncle Ned That's language
 Steve - - - that there was a dark horse in the race.
 Chorus (snickers) (Sam looks around for a brick)
 Steve Surprised I was, I must say ver' much heap surprised
 I was when I found dat dat dark horse was my own
 business parter.
 Tom (To Sam) Now say something.
 Sam well, I might be de dark horse but you (pointing to
 Steve) ain't gwine never be no black mayor.
 Steve (Peevd and loudly) Listing to me folkses. Listing
 to me. we will pay no more attention to my repent.
 we will "ignose" him and talk on matters of heap much
 more repartance.

Tom Get down to the point Steve.
 Steve Frinstance, - - look at the condition of your city today. I say look at the condition of Jimtown today. we have no lextrove lights here.
 Citizen You said it Steve.
 Steve Statistics (at this Uncle Ned has a stroke of apoplexy and Tom is finally able to bring him to) will show you dat dey ain't been no lextrove lights in Jimtown - - not - - since - - before - -
 Sam (Disgustedly) O dey ain't been never none here.
 Steve And dey wahn't any here befo' den neither. What we need is lextrove lights.
 Citizen Plenty of them.
 Steve Look how dark it is here o' night? (Looking at Sam)
 Chorus Who? - - - - Oh.
 Sam What you all looking at me for?
 Steve So dark here o' nights that if you light one match you got to light another one to see if the first one is lit. Make me your mayor - -
 Tom How about it boys?
 Steve I'll see dat everybody in Jimtown gits lit up. I'll do more den dat - - I'll see dats you all gits 'lectrocuted. (Waiter enters with tray of food and steps in front of Sam. Sam takes some and makes hasty exit attracting the attention of Steve, who follows)
 Tom What's the matter now. Don't pay any attention to sam, steve. Let him go.
 Steve You make the speech Tom.
 Tom Oh, I can't make - - -
 (entire crowd leaves on right)

Song and Dance

by

Uncle Tom & Old Black Joe.

I'm Uncle Tom and I'm old Black Joe,
 I came up from the time long ago,
 My name's in history, everyone sings of me,
 Though three score and twenty, we have pep aplenty,
 Now we are going right down to the square,
 And we will be showing the mayor,
 Where he shall start to build a City Hall
 And tell him when we're coming to call.

Chorus.

We are electioneers, Jintown electioneers,
 And since '61, Old Black Joe and Uncle Tom,
 At election time, whether rain or shine,
 We're down at the polls when they call the roll,
 We have elected every president since '63,
 The last one that we elected was old Booker T,
 If you want to know, who makes Jintown go,
 Its Uncle Tom and Old Black Joe.

(Exit left)

(Enter from right Steve, dejected looking, followed
 by Tom)

Tom

Ain't you a fine candidate for mayor? I spend one
 half the morning trying to get that crowd together
 and the other half walking them up one street and
 down the other to find you to make a speech and when
 you get to the most important part of it, you do a
 bonehead trick like that.

Steve Looka here Tom, I wonder if dat was baked or
fricaseed chicken what he had on dat tray.
Did you notice?

Tom Listen here Steve, do you know this is election day
and you are running for mayor. Do you realize that?

Steve course I know. What you always asking me dat for?

Tom because at the last minute you followed a tray full of
food round here and lose those votes when I told you,
you needed them.

Steve Looka here Tom. Ain't Sam runnin' for mayor same as
I is? Didn't he follow dat man same as I did?
What you talking about?

Tom I know, but you can't compare yourself to Sam.

Steve How come I can't. We're partners runnin' a grocery
store together ain't we?

Tom I know but Sam is spending twice as much money in this
election as you - - -

Steve spending twice as much money???

Tom - - - Yes, and he's away ahead of you.

Steve (Questioningly) I wonder where he's gittin' the money
from?

Tom Didn't you just say that you and Sam were partners
in the same grocery store.

Steve (Pondering) - Yes, and that's jes' what I am thinking
bout too, we're partners.

Tom And your profits are the same?

Steve Well dey ought to be. Hebbe dey ain't.

Tom Yet you wonder why he's got twice as much money to
spend as you?

Steve See here, Tom, you den't mean Sam is stealing from me. Do you?

Tom Yes. That's just what he is doing and he has been stealing from you ever since you have been in business with him.

Steve what am I gwine to do about it? (rather puzzled)

Tom I have taken matters in my own hand.

Steve (rejoicing) Well I'm glad of dat cos' you kin catch him. I can't. You is slicker den I is.

Tom Quite right. I have sent to New York for Keeneys, that great colored detective. You jes' leave Sam to me. I'll fix him.

Steve (disappointedly) No, no. If you done sent for a reetective you is gwine to fix me. Dat's what you're gwine to do.

Tom (impatiently) Listen Steve, you don't understand.

Steve I understands better 'n you do. You is the man what don't understand. I understands floocently myself.

Tom Ain't there stealing going on in the store?

Steve (Drawing it out) Y-e-s, and He'll come down here and catch the wrong stealer. That man ain't gwine to come down here and jes' watch Sam. He is gwine to leak up the first man He catches stealin'.

Tom why, of course.

Steve well, I can't take no chances like dat, Tom.

Tom You can't???

Steve No, no, no.

Tom say, listen Steve, I am hiring this detective to watch Sam, not to watch you.

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Steve (rejoicing) Oh, he is gwine to watch the man what you wants him to watch,

Tom why of course, ain't he our detective. but listen its going to take plenty of money to do this thing.

Steve well, if he comes down here and watches Sam and keeps his eyes off me, You can have all the money you want.
(Three groups of two boys each, enter from alternate sides, meet and listen to the remaining conversation.)

Tom Fine. That's all I want to hear you say.

Steve All I want you to do is to git me elected and if you do I'm gwine to dance at your wedding.

Tom And there's going to be a wedding just as soon as you are elected.

Steve (Surprised) Looks here, Tom. Who are you gwine to marry?

Tom Why Emaline?

Steve Who's she?
(The six boys come and half stand on one side of Steve and the other beside Tom)

In Honeysuckle Time.

by

Tom Sharper.

Everybody loves Emaline, She's the gal that
all the fellows hang around,
Everybody knows Emaline, why she's the pal of
ev'ry other gal in town,
but ev'ry pal and gal will soon be singing
the Blues,
When they hear the latest news.

Chorus.

In Honeysuckle time, sweet Emaline,
Said she'd be mine, and in the wedding line,
There'll be no hesitating, for the preacher will
be waiting,
When the knot am tied, With "Emmy" by my side,
All the fellows will be jealous,
And feeling kind-a-rough,
When I come along with Emaline a struttin' my stuff,
Hot Dog, my soul, goin-a-knock-'em cold,
I'll be worth my weight in gold,
In Honeysuckle Time, When Emaline said she'd be mind.

C U R T A I N.

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Act. I. scene II.

Possum Lane.

(Enter Mrs. Peck and Mr. Peck arguing; Right)

Mrs. Peck How dare you give me an argument?

Sam (Following wife to centre of stage) now honey listen. I knows what I'm doing.

Mrs. Peck Never mind, I don't want you to stand around talking to these girls.

Mr. Peck I got to talk to the women folkses in order to get their votes. Ain't I?

Mrs. Peck I'll solicit the women's votes. You get the men's.

Mr. Peck No, if I can't talk to de women folkses den I'se sorry that I'se runnin' for de office.

Mrs. Peck well, I'm not. because if you are elected then I can run the town.

Mr. Peck (Surprised) If I'm elected you kin run the town??

Mrs. Peck Of course ain't you my husband?

Mr. Peck Yeh, I'm your husband.

Mrs. Peck well ain't I yo' boss??

Mr. Peck **MY BOSS???**

Mrs. Peck (Making a motion towards him) Ain't I? Ain't I??

Mr. Peck (Running away) Yeh!

Mrs. Peck well, if you run the city and I run you, don't that make me run everything.

Mr. Peck Den all de power that I gits, dat jes' adds to yo' power.

Mrs. Peck Imagine me the leading light of the city running things to suit myself. Why the first law I'll pass will be to close up Jim Green's bevo parlour.

Mr. Peck (Reprovingly) For what? The man ain't done nothing to you

22

Mrs. Peck Oh, he's making too much money and his wife is wearing such fine clothes, why she's snubbing everybody. But you wait, my time is coming. I'll show her. I'll fix her. I'll SHOW her.

Mr. Peck Yeh, but I ain't elected yet - - -and Steve, he's gittin' jes' as many votes as I is.

Mrs. Peck Well, you know why. 'Cause he's buying them and you know where he's getting the money from. Right out of the cash register in your store.

Mr. Peck Out of the cash register????

Mrs. Peck Why, of dourse.

Mr. Peck You mean he's stealin' the money.

Mrs. Peck He has been stealing from you ever since you have been in business with him - - -

Mr. Peck (Tremendous surprise) Is that so????

Mrs. Peck Yes. But he is through stealing now.

Mr. Peck When did he die?

Mrs. Peck Sam - - -

Mr. Peck Yeh - - -

Mrs. Peck I forgot to tell you - - -

Mr. Peck Yeh go ahead - - -

Mrs. Peck I sent to New York for that great colored detective

Mr. Peck (Walking away slowly) No No honey.

Mrs. Peck Yes dear, Keensye is his name and he's wonderful. He's wonderful dear.

Mr. Peck No. We don't need no relective hanging 'round dat store.

Mrs. Peck He's stealing from you. Isn't he?

Mr. Peck Dat's all right. I'll catch him.

Mrs. Peck Well shouldn't he be watched?

-23-

Mr. Peck

Honey, let the man stay in here, that's
what I'm talkin' 'bout.

Mrs. Peck

Oh, well now never mind. I have sent for him and
he'll be here today, so you keep a look-out for
him and for heavens sakes keep your mouth shut.
(Jessie and Ruth enter right. Sam walks toward
them smilingly. Mrs. Peck spies them.)

Say, Sam, Come on down here to the corner where
there are a lot of men. We can get some votes down
there.

Mr. Peck

(To girls whispering) I'll be with you all in jes'
a minute. (To wife who is walking to right stage)
You go on down there honey and get them all together
and I'll be there in jes' a minute. (Walks back to
girls)

Mrs. Peck

(Following him) Is that so? I think you'll go
this minute. Sam! Sam!

Mr. Peck

Yes, yes, I'as comin'. - - (Exit together on left)

Gypsy Blues.

sung by
Jessie & Ruth
assisted
by
Harry Walton
in second chorus.

Jessie

I was talking to a gypsy,

Ruth

And what did she have to tell you?

Jessie

When my palm she read, I asked her when I would wed,

And she shook her head.

Ruth

And then what did she say?

Jessie

I don't know because I ran away.

-24-

Chorus.

Jessie Now I've got the gypsy blues,
Ruth And you're sorry that you did refuse,
Jessie To wait and listen to her gypsy news,
Ruth Maybe she was just in doubt,
Jessie An some line was trying to figure out,
Ruth And tryin' to find, what it was about,
Jessie I would give all my weight in gold,
To know what she was about to tell me,
Ruth But if she had-a-said that your sweetie you'd lose,
They'd had to bury you,
Jessie Rather than to start a ruse,
Ruth Why you ran away and you got your dues,
Both That's why (you-I) got those igay kypsy blues,
Gypsy blues.

Act I, Scene III

JENKINS' AND JACK'S GROCERY STORE.

(Onions doking on flour barrell with duster in hand. Sam enters.)

Sam Good morning Onions.

Onions (waking up) Yes, Yessir Good morning. Yessir - Well I see you is late again as usual.

Sam (removing coat) Yes, but dat ain't none of your business. You ain't no time keeper here. You is the porter in dis store.

Onions Yessir. You is right.

Sam You learn dat and don't tell me about me hein' late no more.

Onions Yessir, rescuse me.

Sam Never mind the rescusing. Jes' don't done it no more. (Opens cash register just as Steve enters)

Steve Ahem! (Sam quickly takes chair and lights pipe)

Steve (watching eccentric dusting by Onions) Day ain't no use of you dustin'. You ain't sweep up here dis monin'.

Onions I jes' got here.

Steve You didn't reliver them goods to Miss Jones neither did you?

Onions I ain't had my breakfast yet.

Steve You ain't carried dat barrell down stairs neither is you?

Onions I was out voting.

-25-

Steve You gwine to keep on working like dat until one of dese days, the police is gwine to come in here and arrest you for vagrancy. Go on carry dat barrrell down stairs and hurry up. You is lazy dat's what's the matter wid you. The more we pay you the less you work. Got to quit paying you and you'll work better. (Onions goes out and a customer enters)
Never see the man what was as lazy as you is.

Customer I am in a hurry. I would like to get waited on.

Steve Sam, there's a customer.

Sam Well wait on him.

Steve I waited on the last customer what come in here.

Sam I waited on the last customer myself.

Steve Don't tell me. I waited on the last customer.

(Meanwhile customer growing more impatient)

Sam I knows who I waits on and whose I don't. What's the matter wid you. You must be losing your mind ain't you? What do you think I am in de store for if I don't knows who I waits on. You make a man mad wid arguing like dat. - What was the last thing what was sold in here anyhow?

Steve Huh!

Sam I say, What was the last thing that was sold in here?

Steve Dat shows what you know about it. We didn't have the last thing what was sold in here.

Sam Well I jes' lit my pipe and I ain't gwine to quit smoking to wait on nobody.

Steve I jes' got here and I'm tired. Look here, what do you want anyhow, Mr?

Customer I want five pounds of meal.

Steve You want what?

Customer Five pounds of meal.

Steve Go on behind dat counter there. (customer walks to opposite counter) COUNTER DER. (pointing) Nothing gwine to hurt you. Gwine back der. Look in the third barrell marked "lime". Git yourself a sack and scoop and git five pounds of meal. Man wants meal git meal. Come in here arguing 'bout dat old five pounds of meal. (customer stoops to get meal)

Sam Yes, - - and a man what comes in here and wants all the waiting on he wants ought to come in when we're standing up.

Steve (looking at man who is still scooping meal)
Heah, Heah, Mr. Straighten up der sometime. What's the matter wid you? Man sends you in der for five pounds of meal and you gits five tons of it. Come on round from der anyhow. Where you git dat? Come in here and take all the meal we get. (customer approaches with a tremendous bag of flour. Steve eyes it)
Sam, do you think he got five pounds all right.

Sam (looking at bag) Well he ain't missed it much.

Steve You better weigh dat meal Mr. You'll find de scales over der. (customer goes in wrong direction) - - I SAID DE SCALES are over DER. NO, Not up der. You is the dummmest customer ever I saw in my life. (customer finds scales and weighs meal) I ain't never seen the man as dum as what you is.

Customer Five pounds exactly.

Steve Well all you got to do is pay for it.

Customer Well I was going to pay for it.

Steve If you take it out of here you gvine to pay for it.

Customer Very well. Here is your money.

Steve What you got?

Customer Dollar Bill.

Steve Dollar Bill?

Customer Yessir.

Steve Ain't you got no change?

Customer No.

Steve No change at all?

Customer No.

Steve Say bring that cash register over here.

Customer (indignant) What do you think I am?

Steve You want to pay for it don't you?

Customer Yes, but I'm not the porter 'round here.

Steve Sam, keep down the argument. Make change for the gentleman.

Sam Come here son. - - - - - What'd you git?

Customer Five pounds of meal.

Sam (has legs crossed; uncrosses them and recrosses them other way) Ahem! Five pounds of meal. Hit 20¢ on the register. Git out your change. Got it? Now leave your name and address in case the register is short when we checks up tonight. (Customer meets lady as he leaves)

Steve These customers are gitting as lazy as they kin be. (Spies lady and jumps up)

Sam O jes' don't pay any attention to them (Spies lady and also jumps up.)

Steve Right here lady, right here. Now I
wanted to smoke.

Sam No. Now you jes' got through waiting on the last
customer what come in here.

Steve Dat's all right, I kin wait on 'em all.

Sam No you can't wait on 'em all.

Steve How come I can't. It is as much my store as it is
yours.

Sam Yeh, it's as much my store as it is yourn too.

Both What'll you have lady?

Customer A large sack of flour.

Steve Onions. Bring a basket. We'll give her the best
meal in the house. (Each place one bag of flour in
basket). Here you is. Right here now. Do you want
to take them with you or shall - - -

Sam Don't result the customer like dat. We'll reliver
the goods, (puts on coat)

Steve Yeh, we'll reliver the goods.

Customer Can't you send it C.O.D?

Steve Send it who?

Customer C.O.D?

Steve Oh, he ain't working here no more. I'll take it up
der myself if you say so.

Customer Very well here's my card. Take it to this address.

Steve I'll be right there lady, jes' as quick as I can.

Steve (As Onions picks up basket) Put the basket down

&
Sam Onions.

Onions Ain't I working here no more?

Steve Yeh, you is working here.

Onions That's what I thought.

Steve Yeh, but you go down cellar and bring up a barrel of molasses. (To Sam) What's the matter wid you? (Sam and Steve grab basket and are leaving when Tom Sharper enters.)

Tom Just a minute Steve. What are you going to do now?

Steve A lady jes' came in here and bought this flour and I'm gwine to take it up to de house.

Tom (Angry) You are going to take it up?

Steve I ain't gwine to let him take it up. (both tugging at basket)

Tom Can you beat that? You the candidate for mayor to be seen on election day with a basket in your hand.

Steve Yeh, but you ain't seen the lady.

Tom (Disgustedly) What's that got to do with it? Leave that to common folks and errand boys not for big men like you.

Steve (Conceitedly) Say, I is a big man, ain't I? (to Sam) Go on take it up der.

Sam I could have been up der wid it while you is arguin'. (Mrs. Peck enters and Sam immediately drops basket)
ONIONS - - - ONIONS.

Onions (rushing in) You called me. I knows dat.

Sam Yeh. Reliver the goods to the lady. Hurry up she is waiting for dem.

Onions (Puzzled) Look here. The goods you jes' told me to put down there.

Sam (Angry) Yeh, Yeh. Will you reliver dem goods or will you won't. (Onions leaves with basket)
(To wife) I'll be with you in jes' a minute honey.

Tom (Standing with Steve at right.) Has Keebeye arrived yet?

Steve No. That detective hasn't come here yet. He said he was gwine to be here dis morning.

Tom Positively said he would be here today. Say I get to have some more money.

Steve I can't git to it right now.

Tom Ain't this your store??
(Mrs. Peck asks husband for money. Sam opens register and gives money to her)

Steve He lives in that cash register. (Referring to Sam)

Mrs. Peck Has Keeneye arrived yet.

Mr. Peck No, he hasn't 'rived as yet.

Mrs. Peck Well keep a look-out for him. He will be here within the hour.

Mr. Peck Oh, if he gits here I'll see him.

Mrs. Peck (Going to door) I'm going down town to do a little shopping. Be home early won't you dear.

Mr. Peck (escorting her to door) Yeh, honey. (waves goodbye)
(Return and goes to right to telephone)
Hello! - - - Hello!
(Tom and Steve go to cash register. Tom stands at counter and Steve opens register with which Tom throws can of baking powder to floor and Sam looks around for cause of the confusion) (Steve passes money to Tom)

Steve Say, I want you to buy some votes with dat money. Do you hear?

Tom You don't doubt me? Do you?

Steve Well I can't say that I doubts you; but as much money as I done give you, I ought to be elected four times before now.

Tom Now listen here Steve. To prove to you that
the level I am going to take you right around the
corner and let you see me spend every cent of this
money in your interest. Now you can't beat that.
Can You?

Steve And to shows you that I trusts you- -

Tom All right (walks to door)

Steve - - - I'm gwine wid you. - - Sam I'm gwine 'round
the polls here wid Tom.

Sam Go ahead.

Steve When I gits back I wants to find some of the store
here. I know I ain't gwine to find it all but be as
easy wid me as you kin. You know jes' leave 'nough
'round here so as I'll know where de place was anyhow.

Sam And while you is out, better go 'round to the telephone
people here. I couldn't git dis last number.
I expects we owe dem a little something.

Steve You carried the last money 'round der yourself.
Didn't you?

Sam Sure.

Steve Well I knows we owes 'em den. (goes out with Tom)
(Detective enters and addresses Sam who is sitting on
left stage.)

Mr. Penrose- -Good morning.

Sam Good morning.

Mr. Penrose Whom have I the pleasure of addressing?

Sam Well you is talking to Sam Peck one of the owners
of the store here and I am also runnin' for de
mayor of de town. What kin I do for you?

Mr. Penrose My card. (presents card)

Sam (After studying it) Oh yes. You is that that my wife sent for?

Mr. Penrose Yes. I received Mrs. Peck's letter so here I am on de grounds ready for business.

Sam And you is on the right grounds; eeg' all de stealin' dat is gwine on, is gwine on right in here and what me and my wife wants you to do is to jes' catch my partner stealin'. Catch him wid de goods on him so that I kin rescuse him.

Mr. Penrose I suppose he is in your way.

Sam Well relictically speakin' - - yes.

Mr. Penrose You know, Mr. Peck, it is always customary to pay something in advance & in all professional engagement of this kind.

Sam Yes, naturally I knows dat. Now, how much does you want for dis case.

Mr. Penrose As this is a very important case I should judge about \$100 ought to take care of it.

Sam (Surprised) \$100. ought to take care of you and de case.

Mr. Penrose Well that is very reasonable sir.

Sam Yes you is right. And it is worth every penny of it if you catch my partner stealin'

Mr. Penrose Worth every penny of it.

Sam (Going to safe) Money gwine out of here and don't nobody knows where it is gwine.

Mr. Penrose It must be stopped.

Sam It's got to be stopped. Man can't run no business like dat. (opens safe) Any time a man gits to runnin' business - \$100. was it?

Mr. Penrose \$100. sir. (Sam gives money to
puts rest in his own pocket.)

Sam Here you is now you understands everything, so
jes' go ahead and catch my partner.

Mr. Penrose (Putting hand over pocket where Sam has just put
money) Oh, I got you old boy.

Sam (With a look of scorn) No, not me. Catch my
partner. I knows I'm stealin'. I didn't send
for you to tell me dat. (Steve enters)

Steve Sam, I stopped next door over to the telephone
company - - -

Sam (Jumping up and going to telephone) Good now
I kin get dat number.

Steve Yeh - - and dey tel' me to tell you dat before
you tries to call up to call 'round.
(Sam bangs up receiver and returns to chair at
right of stage.)

Mr. Penrose Good morning. Mr. Jenkins I presume.

Steve Yes, Jenkins is my name.

Mr. Penrose I was telling your partner that I represent the
Cashmere people in Chicago.

Steve Is dat so? I'm sure glad to hear dat.

Mr. Penrose I am expecting a consignment of goods in a few
days and hope to do business with you.

Steve Sure bring your goods up here and lemme look at dem.

Sam (Taking coat) I'm gwine round to de post office
here. I'll be right back. (Goes out)

Steve (Delighted) Yes. Stay as long as you like Sam.
Wait for de last mail while you is at it. (To
detective) Say, rescuse me jes' a minute.

Steve (Runs to door to see that Sam is safely gone then to cash register and gets some money) (Mr. Penrose follows Steve to the door and to the register. Steve is just putting roll of bills in pocket) Now Mr. Cashmere I can talk wid you about dem goods cos I heard dat you all had some very good goods.

Mr. Penrose (Presenting card) My card,
(Steve takes off hat, puts money back; fans head, walks away.) Quite warm - -

Steve I hope it gits no warmer. (Mr. Penrose shuts register and Steve hearing bang turns around) Say you didn't see Sam come back in here did you?

Mr. Penrose No, I didn't.

Steve You ain't wid de Cashmere people of Chicago like you said, is you?

Mr. Penrose No. I just said that to throw your partner off.

Steve (rejoicing) I'm sure glad he don't know who you is cos' you never would catch him if he did. You know he is kind of sly.

Mr. Penrose I received Tom Sharper's letter so here I am on the grounds ready for business.

Steve All I want you to do is to stop all money from gwine out of here dat I don't carry wid me.

Mr. Penrose You will have to pay something in advance in this case.

Steve I knows dat was coming. Now how much do you want in dis case.

Mr. Penrose Well \$50. to start with.

Steve \$50. to start
 you? Dat's what I
 Course you see where I'm sitting. Dat's

Mr. Penrose I'm looking at you.

Steve (Covering combination with hat) Dat that ain't
 of your business. You are not here to watch me.
 You are here to watch my partner. \$50. did you say?

Mr. Penrose \$50. Sir.

Steve Well here's two brand new \$25. bills. All I want
 you to do is to catch my partner stealing.

Mr. Penrose I'll catch him. I never failed.

Sam (Returning) Got almost down there to dat post
 office and clear forgot my letter. (Opens register
 and takes money)

Steve (as Sam reaches door) SAM - - SAM. Is dat where
 you keep your mail all de time now?

Sam Dat was a ver' reportant letter and I thought I
 would leave it in a safe place.

Steve Yeh, but dat letter was so reportant dat it done
 turn to dollara since you put it in der.

Sam (Looking in pocket) Turn to dollara??? What you
 talkin' 'bout?? (discovers money) (laughs)

Steve Is I right or wrong? Dat's all I want to know?

Sam You is right. Reasmin' in der right quick I thought
 I had the letter. (Pats money back)

Steve Yeh, Yeh. (Sam removes coat and sits down) Naw
 ain't got no place to go. Is you?

Mr. Penrose Well gentlemen you will have to excuse me. I am
 going down to see about that consignment of goods.

Sam: Yes. Yes, don't be gone long.
 Steve: (As Onions enters) Sam, I am going to tell you something. You better learn one thing and learn it quick. (Onions opens register and begins to dust counter vigorously knocking box to floor. Sam and Steve go after box. Onions opens register again. Steve goes over to register as Onions dusts safe.) This here sash register is beginning to be a regular main thoroughfare. I'm going to pass some laws 'round here - - (Onions opens safe) - - O-N-I-O-N-S, some way from that safe.
 Onions: I was just dusting it off, sir.
 Steve: Doing what?
 Onions: D-u-s-t-i-n-g it off.
 Steve: You'll be dustin' it out in a minute. Come way from der anyhow. (Onions comes over to left to Steve) There's going to be passed some new laws 'round here. From now on anybody what gits anything in here dey got to pay sash for it - -
 Onions: From now on??
 Steve: - - That goes for everybody. If Sam's wife gits anything here - - she got to pay sash for it - -
 Onions: (snickering) From now on??
 Steve: - - Yeh, and dem lil' things you been carryin' out of here you leave some change here for dem. Do you hear?? If I catch you letting anybody take anything out of here on credit - - Out you go.
 Onions: From now on??
 Sam: No you is going dem. (Onions begins to dust behind counter.)

Steve Sam, I was down to
got a chance in the world to win dis election.

Sam O, I knows dat.

Steve Either me or you is sure gwine to win - -

Sam Course we is.

Steve - - And I was thinkin' if I wins I'm gwine to make
you the Chief of Polise; dat's providin' you wins it
you gwine to make me the Chief of Polise.

Sam You can resider yourself 'pinted.

Steve What you talkin' 'bout?? (Onions opens register)
Onions (angry) from now on, don't you dust anything
but dem scales over der. - - I'm the man what's gwine
to win dis election.

Sam What will you bet?

Steve If you wins I'll ride you all over town on my back
like any other horse.

Sam If you wins, I'll ride you all over town on mine.

Steve (Rising) Is dat a bet?

Sam Sure is.

Steve Come on. Let's shake hands, cos' I'se sure gwine to
win. (Mrs. Peek enters and approaches Onions)

Mrs. Peek Onions, I want a large box of baking powder.

Onions (Looking on shelf) A large box of baking powder.
Now let me see. A small box wouldn't do??

Mrs. Peek (Impatiently) No, I want a large box. (Pointing to
box on counter) Here it is. Here it is.

Onions Oh, yes, der you is. Now wrap it right up.

Mrs. Peek Why don't you wrap it up?? Do you expect me to go
through the streets - - -

Onions Help yourself Madam.

Mrs. Peek (Wrapping it up and going to door. ~~Onions~~)
 Onions Wait a minute. Jus' a moment.
 Mrs. Peek (Pissed) What IS the matter with you??
 Onions I must have the money for the baking powder.
 Mrs. Peek Why the perfect idea??? You surely don't know who I
 am?
 Onions I don't care who you is.
 Mrs. Peek This is exasperating. (Walks to husband) I shall
 tell my husband about this. Sam, I have been
 grossly insulted by Onions.
 Sam (Surprised) Do tell.
 Mrs. Peek He wants me to pay for this baking powder.
 Sam Oh, well honey. Der has been some new rules passed
 since you been in here.
 Mrs. Peek Yes, but ain't this your store?
 Steve (sitting placidly at opposite side of room) No mam,
 this is OUR store.
 Mrs. Peek Say, Sam I haven't any money.
 Sam (Rising and going to register to get money,)
 Why'n't you say dat when you first come in here.
 (gives her money) (Sam expresses independence but
 Steve is alert to every bang of the register)
 There you is. Go on and pay for de goods. Do
 business right.
 Mrs. Peek (After giving money to Onions) Well???
 Onions (Misconstraining question) Yes, pretty well thank you.
 Mrs. Peek My change please?
 Onions (Flabbergasted) How much did you give me?
 Mrs. Peek I gave you \$10.

Onions (Looks in pocket) You is right. You is right. (presses register vigorously a number of times.)

Steve Onions, Onions, dat ain't no typewriter.
(Mrs. Peck drops bill as she leaves. Onions picks it up and Sam takes it from him. Steve jumps up and opens register and takes roll of money. Sam spies him and does likewise to safe. They both leave the receptacles open) (Steve stops short in door)
Sam! SAM! Put dat back.

Sam Well put dat back.

Steve Get to putting. [Both put money back and crowd enters including Jessie, Harry, Tom, Uncle Ned and Ruth Little Congratulate Steve.]

Tom Steve, old boy, the next mayor of Jimtown.

Steve (Proudly) I knows I was gwine to git elected.
I knowd it. I knowd it.

Harry Accept my congratulations old boy.

Steve Sorry you lost Harry, Glad I won. Come on Sam, ride me all over town on your back. (Sam and Steve go out followed by Tom.) (Enter Mr. Williams hastily seeking for someone and finally locating Mr. Walton)

Mr. Williams - Young man, I'm sorry to inform you
That you cannot claim my daughter's hand,
But don't be dejected, since you are not elected,
But by my word, I'm bound to stand.

Chorus Jim Williams is a man,
Who always by his word must stand.

Ruth But why make them both unhappy,
When they love each other tenderly.

Williams (Rather peevishly)
 My word, I have pledged, I will never wade,
 Come Jessie - - Come with me.

Chorus His word is pledged, he'll never wade
 but with him we all do not agree.

Citizen (interrupting Mr. Williams in his endeavor to secure
 Jessie)
 Just suppose that you were a lad once again,

Chorus Once again.

2nd
 Citizen (interrupting likewise)
 And you were disposed of by your sweetheart's dad,
 Well what then?

Chorus Well what then?

Williams It is true what you say, but my word it must stay,
 Come Jessie, bid Mr. Walton, good day.

Jessie (To Harry)
 Harry, my heart is with you,
 Please do not give up in despair.

Harry All hope seems to be in vain dear,

Chorus Try to win your lady fair,
 True love will always find a way.

Ruth (consoling Jessie)
 The darkest hour is before the dawning
 Where there is a will, there is a way.

Jessie Listen to your heart's true warning,
 Listen and you will hear it say.

Love Will Find a Way.

sung by

entire company

Love will find a way, though skies now are gray,

Love like cars can never be ruled,

Cupid's not schooled that way.

-42-

Act I, Scene 10

Dry each tear-dimmed eye,
Clouds will soon roll by,
Though fate may lead us astray
My dearie mark what I say,
Love Will Find a Way.

(This is the finale of Act. I.)

C U R T A I N.

-45-

ACT II.

Scene I.

(Calico Corners. Traffic officer in centre of stage working a semaphore. Civil War Veteran enters left with girl.)

War Relic No use talking - -

Girl Why didn't you start dancing with me?

War Relic because I told you to shimmy, you turned around and did the cootie. (Exit right)

Uncle Ned (Enters on right. Walks around semaphore.)

Good morning, officer. When did you get out of jail? Say look here. How much you gets a week for dis job? Dat's what I would like to know.

Officer (Impatiently) Shuffle Along. (U. Ned exits right)

Shuffle Along.

sung by

Traffic Officer & Chorus.

Everyone in town is always singing this song,
Shuffle Along - - Shuffle Along,
Doctors, bakers, undertakers, do a step,
That's full of pep and syncopation.

Chorus

Shuffle Along, Oh, Shuffle Along,
Why, life's but a chance and when times comes to choose,
If you lose, don't start a singing the blues,
But just you Shuffle Along, And whistle a song,
Why sometimes a smile, will right every wrong,
Keep smiling and Shuffle Along.

(Jessie enters left, Tom enters right, meets
Jessie in centre of stage)
Tom well, Miss Williams, tomorrow Steve Jenkins takes
his chair as the Mayor of Jintown. My candidate.
Oh, but by the way, I heard that your father
objected to your marrying Harry inasmuch as he lost
in the election; and I am truly sorry for that indeed.

Jessie (Independently) Well, that will never make any
difference with Harry and me.

Tom And I hope not.

Jessie Never in the least.

Tom That's fine.

I'm Just Wild About Harry.

sung by

Jessie.

There's just one fellow for me in this world,
Harry's his name, That's what I claim,
why for ev'ry fellow there must be a girl,
I've found my mate, By kindness of fate.

Chorus.

I'm just wild about Harry,
And Harry's wild about me,
The heav'nly blisses, of his kisses,
will me with ecstasy.
He's sweet just like choc'late candy,
And just like honey from the bee,
Oh, I'm just wild about Harry,
And He's just wild about, cannot do without,
He's just wild about me.

Steve (Enters right followed by Sam)
I wants to know? Who got elected mayor, me?

Citizen You got elected, of course, but we elected you.

Steve (Boastingly) And I'm going to run the town too.
I don't care who elected me. I ain't been augmented yet. Wait until I take my seat tomorrow. I'm gwine to show you how to run the town.

1st Citizen Don't forget your promises.

Steve What did I promise you?

1st Citizen You promised to make me the Tax Collector.

Steve Wac?

1st Citizen The Tax Collector?

Steve What's dat? Dat's the man what handles all de money, ain't it?

1st Citizen Of course.

Steve Well, there ain't nobody gwine to handle money in dis town from now on, but me?

1st Citizen How come?

Steve I'm the Mayor. I handles all de money.

2nd Citizen Look here, Steve, what you figgers on making me?

Steve Since when?

2nd Citizen What you figgers on makin' me?

Steve Just what you is - - nothing.

3rd Citizen Steve, I want a job keeping the streets clean.

Steve Want a job doing what???

3rd Citizen Keeping the streets clean.

Steve (Sarcastically) Well, stay off of dem, then.
(Sam enters on right followed by the trainer. Runs around the stage with boxing gloves on)

Steve Wait a minute Sam. (Steve) I'm
 runnin' up and down the street like dat? Ain't you
 got no sense at all?

Sam I'm trainin' for the Chief of Police.

Steve (Questioningly) Who?

Sam The Chief of Police.

Steve where?

Sam Here in Jintown.

Steve Whose gwine to appoint you?

Sam You is.

Steve Is I? (Chuckles)

Sam (Explaining) Now wait a minute. Don't you remember
 der in the grocery store jes' before the election,
 you said if you was elected Mayor you was gwine to
 appoint me the Chief of Police? Don't you remember dat?

Steve Oh, I said dat before I was elected.

Sam Der you is.

Steve If you ain't got no better sense den to pay any
 attention to dem election promises you ain't got sense
 enough to be no Chief of Police. I'll tell you now.

Sam So that be's the case?

Steve Dat am the case. You ain't gwine to be nothing here
 in Jintown.

Sam (To trainer) Is I fit?

Trainer You bet your life you're fit.

Sam Can I whip anybody here?

Trainer You can beat anybody in the bunch.

Sam No one is respected.

Trainer You can lick anyone that's over there.

Sam Give him dem gloves. (referring to Steve)

Citizen I'm gwine to leave here.

2nd Citizen Oh, stick around - -

Steve (Putting on gloves trainer has given him)
You is gwine to fight me for the job, is dat it?

Sam Well, if the job is worth me havin', it's worth me fighting for.

Steve Well, if you whips me den I'm gwine to make you the Chief of Police.

Sam (Curtly) You don't have to worry about dat. If I whips you, I'm gwine to BE the Chief of Police.

Steve well, you better send word home dat you ain't gwine to be der for dinner. I'm gwine to arrange for you to pass right on by yo' deer.

Sam (Practicing) Well, you knows I'm a man that was born wid boxing gloves on.

Trainer That's the boy.

Steve And it sure looks like you gwine to DIE dat same way.

Citizen (At semaphore) Are you ready?

Both)
Sam &) Yeh
Steve)

Citizen Let's go.

"Jintown's Fisticuffs"

by

Steve and Sam.

CURTAIN

ACT III

SCENE II

(Pessus Lane)

Sing Me To Sleep, Dear MammyWith a Hush-A-Bye-Pickaninny Tuneby
Harry Walton.

Mammy, I'm feeling tired and weary,
My heart is heavy laden, too,
Mammy, there's only one who can cheer me,
And that only one is you.

Chorus.

So won't you sing me to sleep, dear Mammy,
With a "Hush-a-bye, oh, pickaninny tune"
Just like you did in Alabama,
Mammy let me hear you croon.
"Go to sleep, ma honey, Sandman's coming soon,
He's watching you up yonder in the moon."
Then when I fall to sleep in your dear arms,
I know I'm safe from earthly harms,
If you will sing me to sleep, dear Mammy,
With a "Hush-a-bye, oh, pickaninny tune."

(Mr. Walton exits left and re-enters left with
a telephone in his hand. Jessie enters on right
with telephone also.)

Harry Hello, dearie, I'm feeling kind-a blue,
Jessie Hello, dearie, I'm feeling lonesome, too.
Harry But I'm trying with all my energy,
To be the strong-hearted boy, you want me to be.

Jessie

But dear, you must resist, even growing sentiment,

Harry

How can I exist and without you be content?

Chorus.

Harry

When in the blues of the skies,

I see the blue of your eyes,

In the trilling song of a bird,

Your voice is heard.

It thrills me, stills me,

With love's anguish fills me.

In the white fleur-de-lys,

An emblem of your purity,

And when the bee sips the wine,

I feel your lips touch mine,

The breath from the rose,

Your perfumed tresses disclose,

Everything reminds me of you, you,

Everything reminds me of you.

(In the second chorus Jessie

sings with Harry)

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 ACT II
 SCENE III

(Mayor's Office. Large table in centre of room on which there are four typewriters at which four stenographers are working. Secretary is opening mail at left of table and office boy is dozing at the latter's left) Office boy wakes up and reads newspaper in his lap.)

Doorman (Enters quickly with duster in hand; Approaches office boy) Say, what do you think this is, a reading room? Look at this office.

Office Boy Well look at it, you ain't blind.

Doorman Now listen. Let me tell you something. You better get to dusting and dusting quick.

Office Boy Why?

Doorman Because if you don't, when the Mayor arrives I will see that you get your walking papers.

Office Boy (Independently) You don't have to tell me when to work, because I knows just when I wants to work.

Doorman Well get to work. (Gives him duster and exits left)

(Office Boy does
 Aerobic Danes.
 Mr. Williams and
 Mr. Penrose enter.)

Mr. Williams - (Addressing Mr. Penrose) See here young man, do you mean to tell me that this Steve Jenkins is the type of a man that you advocate for the Mayor of Jintown.

Mr. Penrose Mr. Williams -

Mr. Williams Well I'm surprised. A man with your standing

Mrs. Penrose Now, Mr. Williams (addressing to people Mr. Williams)

Mr. Williams (Indignantly) Oh, dry up young man. Dry right up. Don't you try to tell me my business. I'm one of the oldest citizens of Jintown, a taxpayer, and have a perfect right to know why the City's money is being so foolishly spent. Who in the world ever heard of a city paying for the Mayor's valet? What right have we to pay for these five stenographers, and look at this office. Look at this office (Stamps foot impatiently) does it look like a Mayor's office? I should say not. It looks like some old woman's home.

Mr. Penrose But you must admit, Mr. Williams, that the Mayor has some very beautiful stenographers.

Mr. Williams Beautiful and minus ability. Why everyone of them would have to have their fingers cut off before they could write shorthand. Steve Jenkins, a Mayor. He's no Mayor. He's a nightmare. See here, he hasn't been elected Mayor three days when he's bought an automobile, engaged six chauffeurs, and we, WE, the City have got to pay for it.

Mr. Penrose I don't blame you, Mr. Williams for thinking that way. The whole election is a fraud. At the right time and at the right place I will prove to the whole of Jintown that Harry Walton is the rightful mayor.

Mr. Williams You will prove it, and who are you? (Detective shows badge) Oh, I see.

Mr. Penrose My position here is a very peculiar one. Tom Sharper hired me to watch Sam Peak. Mrs. Peak hired me to watch Steve Jenkins, and when I got here I found them

Mr. Penrose : Grabbing cash
 friend Harry Walton being cheated.

Mr. Williams : Cheated?

Mr. Penrose : Yes, cheated. As I said before, at the right time
 and at the right place I will expose all. For the
 present we better not be seen together. I would
 advise that you leave the office at once and leave
 everything in my hands.

Mr. Williams : I guess you are right, Mr. Penrose, for I don't care
 to come in contact with Steve Jenkins to begin with.
 Steve Jenkins, the Mayor of Jintown. Some joke.
 (Exits on left indignantly and banging door)

Detective : (Addressing Secretary) Good morning Miss Secretary.
 Secretary : Good morning, sir.
 Detective : Is the Mayor in?
 Secretary : No, sir, Not yet. May I take your name?
 Detective : No, thank you. I'll call later.
 Secretary : Very well sir.
 Detective : Good morning.
 Secretary : Good morning. (Detective exits on right)

Deerman : Attention, his honor the Mayor of Jintown.
 Steve : (Steve enters dressed most flashily followed by
 Onions, who has two pipes in his mouth. Stenograph-
 ers stand and salute Mayor.) What you waitin' on?
 Onions : The hat.
 Steve : Reach up der and get it. (Onions takes hat from
 Mayor's head and exits right.) At ease, ladies,
 At ease. - - - Secretary!

Secretary : Oh yes sir, your honor.
 Steve : SECRETARY!
 Secretary : Oh yes sir, your honor. (running towards Steve)

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Act. II. Scene III.

Steve Any mail for the Mayor this morning?

Secretary Oh, yes sir, and there's one very important letter this morning.

Steve Important letter?

Secretary Oh yes sir, your honor.

Steve Who is it from?

Secretary From the President.

Steve Who?

Secretary The President.

Steve Oh, you mean Warren. Yes, yes, yes. What did he have to say?

Secretary He wants to make a speech here one night next week.

Steve Wants to make a speech here one night next week??

Secretary Yes, your honor.

Steve Now let me see. Next week's my busy week, I can't see him. - - - Any more mail?

Secretary Oh, yes sir. There's a lot of mail this morning.

Steve Did you read it yet?

Secretary Not yet sir.

Steve That's strange. Take the stenographers to the next office. Have them answer it. The Mayor don't care to be resturbed.

Secretary Attention. (Stenographers stand at attention)
Forward march. Halt. Right flank march. (Stenographers and secretary exit right.)

Steve (Walks around office; scratches his head, brings chair to centre of room, and then replaces chair) ONIONS!

Onions Yes sir.

Steve Bring me that chair.

Onions
 Steve
 How you will find the chair right over there.
 I knows where IT is. I want you to get where IT is and bring IT where I is. You understand? Bring the CHAIR here. (Onions brings chair to the centre of the room) Now be went. Get to wenting. (Onions exits right and Steve deliberately replaces chair to its first position)

Doorman
 Steve
 Chief of Police to see you sir.
 (Excitedly) Huh!

Doorman
 Steve
 Chief of Police to see you.
 Chief of Police to see me?

Doorman
 Steve
 Yes sir.
 Did he have any papers in his hand?

Doorman
 Steve
 Yes sir.
 (Growing more excited) Did you tell him I was here?

Doorman
 Steve
 Yes sir.
 What did you want to do that for? You had no business telling that Chief of Police I was here. Why didn't you come in here and axe me if I was here or not? (Walking up and down) Where is he? Out there at the front door?

Doorman
 Steve
 Yes sir.
 (Frightened) He's liable to be 'round at the back door now. I don't know how to get out of here. What did you want to tell him I was here for anyhow?

Doorman
 Steve
 He said he wanted to see the Mayor.
 Said he wanted to see who?

Doorman
 Steve
 The MAYOR?????????
 (Amazedly) I'm the Mayor, ain't I??

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Deerman Yes sir.

Steve (Independently) Tell him to come in here. What do I care anyhow?

Deerman This way officer. His Honor, the Mayor.

Sam (Sam, as Chief of Police enters.) Well, well, it dooz me proud, it dooz me proud.

Steve Make yourself right at home, Sam.

Sam (Sitting down) Now how is you runnin' things on the inside here?

Steve (Sitting down) Oh, man I'm the mayerest mayer that ever mayered anywhere. Make yourself right at home, Sam. That's all you got to do. Go ahead and make yourself right at home.

Sam Don't worry about me, I'm all right.

Steve Der ain't nothing in here you kin steal. I got these typewriters all counted. (He counts the (4) typewriters) Yes, there's eight of them. Say look here Sam.

Sam Yes.

Steve Is you arrested anybody yet?

Sam (Slowly) Now that's what I come down here to see you about.

Steve (Frightened) Now come you got to come down here to see me about it?

Sam Well you will either have to make room in this office for the rest of the prisoners or build me some more rooms to the jail.

Steve (Surprised) Jail all filled up already?

Sam There ain't room enough down there for another man no matter how small he may be.

Steve I didn't know there

Sam Well this ain't exactly a matter of principle.
You knows I gits fifty cents a head for every man I
looks up.

Steve Well, there's one man I will give you fifty dollars if
you lock him up- - that's that Slippery Jim. He's the
worst man in town.

Sam O, He's a bad character, no doubt.

Steve BAD! He's so bad I'm scared to pass a law against him.

Sam And I made up my mind yesterday to lock him up.

Steve° You made up your mind - -

Sam Yes, Yes.

Steve - - (Continuing) Dat's 'bout as fer as you got, too,
- - to make up your mind.

Sam And for three solid hours yesterday I was chasing him.

Steve Didn't he catch you?

Sam I was chasing him.

Steve I just wanted to know if you was the party of the first
part or not.

Sam No, I was the necessary after the crime. You see in
the first place I chased him everywhere.

Steve (Interested) Chased him everywhere?

Sam And then I chased him everywhere else. For three solid
hours yesterday me and Slippery Jim was just like this
here (making motions with hands) all over town.

Steve Is dat a fact?

Sam Yes.

Steve What do you know about dat?

Sam And finally he tripped up and fell right in front of me

Steve (Becoming excited) Fell in front of you???????

Sam Right in front of me.

Steve There was your chance.

Sam And I knowed it. And I said to myself "I'm gwine to unveil myself of this retanity."

Steve Yeh, yeh.

Sam And just as I reached over der to get him --

Steve Just as you were gwine to get him --

Sam Just as I reached over there to get him a black cat run right 'twixt us and I had to turn around and come back.

Steve (Hitting desk with hand) I'm gwine to pass a law to get rid of all the black cats right now.

Sam There you is

Steve Black cats is bad luck anyhow.

Sam Course they is.

Steve Whenever they commence conferring with the law, they got to go. Bat's all.

Sam There you is.

Steve A black cat run right 'twixt you and duty.

Sam Ain't done nothing else.

Steve (Taking pencil into hand) Here's the first law I'm gwine to pass since I've bean the Mayor. "Black cats must go." Black e e e e. Say, look here Sam how do you spell 'cat' anyhow?

Sam What do you mean? One of dem jes' plain everyday walkin' 'round cats?

Steve No, jes' cat. Any kind of a cat. I don't care what kind of a cat it is. Spell the easiest one. You can't pass a law unless you kin spell cat. You know dat don't you?

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Sam (Puzzled) Lemme see now - - dat.

Steve Looks like to me anybody ought to could spell dat.

Sam Well, if dey kin spell anything at all, dey kin spell cat.

Steve Der ain't but six letters in it.

Sam Is you sure of dat?

Steve Well, I bet my money der ain't over six. I know dat.

Sam Well, I kin bring dat down to five 'cos I knows the "l" is silent, so dat leaves you only five letters for to deal wid.

Steve Yes, but I got to know what dey is and how to beeline dem.

Sam Dat's right too. Well, I've been away from my 'rithmestic so long, I'm a little rusty on it now.

Steve Ha! Ha! I got it. You can't stick the Mayor you know.

Sam Course you can't.

Steve (Proudly) You know what I'm gwine to do?

Sam What's dat?

Steve I'll draw one. (Draws a cat on the paper) Yes and dat don't look like a cat.

Sam Well, dat's all right. You kin read your own writin'!

Steve No, I guess I better call them stenographers in here and let them write dat law out. I'll let dem go to dinner though first.

Sam Sure.

Steve STENOGRAPHERS! This way. (Stenographers enter)
Now you all been so smart today and to show you that I appreciates it I'm gwine to let you go to dinner.

Stenogs. (Full of ecstasy) Oh, that's lovely.

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Steve I'm gwine to give
in four. So resider yourself reassured.

Stenogs. Come on girls. (Stenogs start to leave in a hurry)

Steve (standing up) Heah, heah, what kind of a way is dat
for you all to leave the presence of the Mayor! Now
often have I told you whenever you leave the mayor's
office you wants to slam the Mayor. I'm the Mayor
you know. I got to be slammed. (Girls salute him)

Sam (Rising and turning to instruct girls) You might as
well learn dis now as to learn it later on 'ces you
got to do it everyday here. Whenever you all is - - -

Steve Sam,

Sam (Addressing Steve) Wait 'till I git 'em told.
Whenever you all is - - - (to girls)

Steve S A M - - - (motioning Sam) You is the same as
dem so come on down wid 'em. Dey ain't but one power
I'm it. You all kin went now. (referring to stenogs)
You all kin went.

Sam (Coming over to Steve and raising billie) Now here,
lemme tell you something. You got to make some
amendments to dat order. The next time dat I slams
you, it is gwine to be wid dis. Now don't let dat
lil' job git you all recited. (goes back to chair)

Steve I was jes' thinkin' Sam. In gitting rid of dem cats
How we gwine to do it? Shoot 'em?

Sam Well, dat's 'bout as good a way as any I guess.

Steve You'll have to lemme see your gun 'cos' I got to draw
that too.

Sam (With a sour look at Steve) You didn't have to stand
no kind of an examination to get dis job. Did you?

Steve I got to see your gun. It furnishes you wid de gun, don't it?

Sam Yeh

Steve Well, it's the duty of the Mayor to suspect it.

Sam Oh, de gun's all right.

Steve I know. But I got to know it's all right so I kin report to de Board of Aldermen that de gun's all right.

Sam Jes' go ahead and report to de Board of Aldermen dat Chief of Police's gun's all right.

Steve I know Sam, But I got to know it's all right.

Sam Dat's jes' what I'm telling you. The gun's all right.

Steve How do you know it is?

Sam Well I got \$20. on it in pawn.

Doorman Some gentlemen from New York to see you, sir.

Steve Some gentlemen from where?

Doorman New York.

Steve (Addressing Sam) Where's dat??

Sam I dunno. Dat ain't on my beat.

Steve Tell them to come on in here.

Doorman This way gentlemen. His Honor, the Mayor.
(Enter 3 Harmony Kings followed by a fourth)

First How are you, your Honor? We want to see you about a concert in the town hall.

Steve Well you see since I've been elected Mayor I've appointed myself the Census Bureau. Therefore I got to know the nature of the entertainment.

First It is a singing concert. (Enter fourth man)

Fourth Your Honor, I used to sing with the gentlemen-

Steve Git away??????????

Frank

I assure you my
approval.

Steve

(As Sam makes a hasty exit in 1975)
I'll be in the next office listening to you.

THE SONG
by
Four Harmony Kings.

Steve

(Coming back into room the same time Sam comes from
opposite direction) Here Chief, come on and tell dem
'bout old Deacon Birch and dat brown skin vamp down
de court de other day. Dey ain't heard no scandal.

If You've Never Been Vamped
By a Brown Skin, You've Never
Been Vamped at all.

by
Chief of Police.

Deacon Birch of Mt. Zion Church,

Was hailed up into court,

He was brought in by his wife, I think,

And charged with non-support.

A seal-skin brown with jet black hair,

Caused Deac' to lose his head,

And when the Judge called Deac' to speak,

Dese am the words he said:

Chorus.

If you've never been vamped by a brown skin,

You've never been vamped at all,

For the vampingest vamp is a brown skin,

Believe me now, that ain't no stall.

A high brown gal will make you break out of jail,

A choc'late brown will make a tadpole smack a whale,

But a pretty seal skin brown, I mean one long and tall,

Would make the silent sphinx out in the desert

If you've never been vamped by a brown skin,

You've never been vamped at all.

(Spencer's Lane) (Sam enters from right with a lighted lantern in his hand. Tom enters from left.)

Tom Hey Sam, is that You.

Sam Yes Tom is that you?

Tom What are you doing out here this time of night?

Are you on the night force now?

Sam I'm all the force.

Tom Who are you looking for?

Sam Slippery Jim.

Tom (Surprised) Slippery Jim???? Is he out already?

Sam Never been locked up yet.

Tom I thought that was the first man you locked up when you got the job.

Sam No, Tom, I wasn't thinking about locking him up.

Tom (Disgustedly) Ain't we got some fine protection?

What's that you got in your hand?

Sam That's a lamp.

Tom Next to Aladdin's lamp, that's the oldest looking thing I ever did see.

Sam Aladdin's Lamp???? What is Aladdin's lamp????

Tom (Amazed) You never heard of Aladdin's lamp.

Sam No, Tom, I never heard tell of it.

Tom Well that was the old lamp they found and when they rubbed it, a Geni came up and any question you would ask him, he would answer it and any wish you would make he would grant it. You see if that was Aladdin's lamp and you rubbed it and a Geni would come up and you asked him where Slippery Jim was he would tell you exactly where to find him.

Sam No, Tom I don't want that - -

Tom Oh, but it was a marvelous lamp.

ORIENTAL

BLUES

by
Tom Sharpe,
1933

If I only had an oil lamp like Aladdin,
With its mystic power from its mystic bower,
I'd call old Genii to my side,
Precious stones nor riches, would not be my wishes,
But on bended knee, I would implore old Genii,
To let my conscience be his guide,
I'm so lonely and there's only,
One place that will ease my mind,
It's that land where gentle, oriental maidens you will find.

Chorus.

I've got those Oriental Blues,
I've got those Oriental Blues,
I like to take a trip across the China Sea
To old Shanghai,
Sip a cup of China tea,
With poor Butterfly.
Then spend a day at old Bombay,
Watching those Hindoo maidens sway,
With a night's repose,
Where grows, the Persian rose,
At dawn on an Arabian steed,
At an Arabian speed,
Let me whirl, with a Bedouin girl,
Then in Cairo town,
I'd like to settle down,
Oh, I've got those mysterious, doggone delicious,
Oriental Blues.

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(Enter Mrs. Peck)

Mrs. Peck Oh, you are just the man I'm looking for.

Mr. Penrose At your service, madam.

Mrs. Peck Mr. Penrose, you've been here a long time and you haven't reported to me as yet. You were in the store and you must have found Steve stealing. That's how he was elected. But still you haven't caught him.

Mr. Penrose Oh, I caught him all right.

Mrs. Peck Well, why didn't you report it? He should have been arrested at once. The idea of him robbing my poor husband. He's nothing but a common thief. That's what he is.

Mr. Penrose I caught your husband robbing Steve.

Mrs. Peck (Dumbfounded) Huh! You caught my husband robbing Steve? Well, now who hired you, me or Steve?

Mr. Penrose Can you keep a secret?

Mrs. Peck Of course I can. I'm a woman.

Mr. Penrose Tom Sharper hired me to watch your husband.

Mrs. Peck Well Tom Sharper's too smart.

Mr. Penrose Not as smart as he thinks he is. When I got here, I found Steve robbing Sam, Sam robbing Steve and Onions robbing the both of them. And I in turn robbed all three of them.

Mrs. Peck Oh this is dreadful.

Mr. Penrose (Giving her roll of money) Here is the money. Give it to your husband and Steve and tell them to be in the store tomorrow morning ready to run business on the level.

Mrs. Peck Oh, that's impossible. They have to be at the Mayor's office tomorrow morning.

Mr. Penrose

No, not
at the Mayor's

Mrs. Peck

(Puzzled) Well, I

Mr. Penrose

Well, come with me home, and I will explain.
(Walk off stage on left together.)

I'm Craving For That Kind of Love.

Sung by
Miss Little.

I'm wishing, and fishing and wanting to hook,
A man kind like you find in a book.

I mean a modern Romeo, I do not want a phonee.

He maybe the baby, of some vamp, Oh babe,

At Vampin' and Lampin' I'm the Champ.

And if I once get him, I'll just eat him,

Beneath my parlor lamp. - - and let him

Chorus.

Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me with his tempting lips.

(Sweet as honey drips) Press me, press me, press me,

To his loving breast, while I gently rest,

Breathe love tender sighs, while I gaze into his eyes

Eyes, that will just hypnotize.

Then I know he'll whisper, whisper, whisper to me

soft and low,

Something nice you know. Honey, Honey,

When there's no one near, My baby dear,

Will huddle me, cuddle me, sing to me, sing to me,

Croon to me, spoon to me, sigh to me, cry to me.

I'm Craving for that kind of love.

Baltimore Buzz.

There have been a thousand raggy, draggy dances,
That are danced in ev'ry hall,
And there have been a thousand raggy, draggy prances,
That are pranced at ev'ry ball,
But the bestest one that "buzz"
Is called the Baltimore Buzz.

Chorus.

First, you take your babe and gently hold her,
Then you lay your head upon her shoulder,
Next you walk just like your legs are breaking,
Do a fango like a tango,
Then you start the shimmy to shaking,
Then you do a raggy, draggy motion,
Just like any ship upon the ocean,
Slide- - and then you hesitate,
Glide - - Oh, honey, ain't it great!
You just go simply in a trance,
With that Baltimore Buzzing Dance.

- - -
Finale.

- -
C U R T A I N.