

STEEVES. Look fellers, it moves!

STEEVES then joins MARY and dances with her. MARY soon drops out and stands by kiosk after O'BRIEN joins STEEVES in the dance. When dance starts STEWPOT jumps down from washing machine and is jitterbugging D.L. When O'BRIEN crosses to him and lifts him over to stage R. LIL' ABNER then joins in the dance, now all men are clapping in time to the music, others are jitterbugging with the solo spot taken by LIL' ABNER. The dance finishes with LIL' ABNER crossing L. as MCCAFFREY crosses to meet him R. They clap hands together on last beat of music. During this, all men ad lib, etc.

ADAMS [As LIL' ABNER starts to dance]. ~~Hey, here's Lil' Abner! Give us a dance.~~

SGT. KENNETH JOHNSON. ~~Shake it but don't break it.~~

At the end of the dance BILLIS with grass skirt round waist enters U.L. followed by PROFESSOR who is carrying a large bundle of grass skirts. NATIVE MAN with pole of fish exits R. When BILLIS is down the steps, he throws his cigarette down, PROFESSOR stamps on it. BILLIS crosses down to MARY R. followed by the PROFESSOR.

LUTHER BILLIS. Here you are sweetie pie. Put them down Professor.

PROFESSOR drops bundle of skirts down behind BILLIS. Takes one and crosses to group of men L. to show it to them. BILLIS removes the skirt which is tied around his waist and uses it to illustrate his point to MARY. SHIRT BUSINESS, man (MCCAFFREY) takes up his position on ramp U.C. STEWPOT gives him prop shirt.

These beautiful grass skirts were made by myself, the Professor here and three other Seabees—Navy Construction Engineers—in half the time it takes your native workers to make 'em. See . . . no stretch. [Throws skirt down at MARY'S feet.] Look 'em over sweetie pie, and give me your price. [Crosses to C.]

RADIO OPERATOR BOB MCCAFFREY. [To STEWPOT]. Look at that shirt.

BILLIS crosses D.L. amongst group of men.

STEWPTOT. Take it up with the manager.

MCCAFFREY [Crosses down to R. of BILLIS]. Hey big dealer . . . Hey Luther Billis!

STEWPTOT crosses down to L. of BILLIS.

BILLIS [Crosses R. to MCCAFFREY]. What can I do for you my boy? What's your trouble?

MCCAFFREY [Holding up tattered shirt]. Look at that shirt.

BILLIS. The Billis laundry, is not responsible, for minor burns and tears.

MCCAFFREY promptly wraps shirt round BILLIS'S head. All men laugh. BILLIS makes as if to fight MCCAFFREY. thinks better of it, turns sees STEWPOT still laughing, rams the shirt in STEWPOT'S mouth. STEWPOT adopts fighting stance, BILLIS does same, thinks better of it, offers STEWPOT a cigarette, then crosses R. to MARY. PROFESSOR crosses U.L. to men seated on small ammunition box U.L. showing them shirt.

[As he crosses R.] What do you say Sweatsó? What am I offered?

PROFESSOR [Showing skirt to QUALE]. All hand sewn.

YEOMAN HERBERT QUALE [Seated on box U.L.]. Gee . . . that's mighty nice work.

BILLIS [Kneels beside MARY. Confidential]. Do you hear that? You can probably sell these to the chumps for five or six dollars a piece. [Rises, crossing to C.] Now let's make a quick deal.

PROFESSOR crosses U.L. to U.C.

MARY. I give you ten dollar.

BILLIS [*Crosses to her*]. What?

MARY [*Rising*]. Not enough?

BILLIS. You're damn well right not enough.

MARY. Den you damn well keep. [*Throws skirt down at his feet.*]

Ad lib laughs and reactions from men. MARY crosses D.R. to O'BRIEN removing BOAR'S TOOTH BRACELET from L. wrist as she crosses down, she shows it to him.

BILLIS. Now see here Dragon Lady . . . you gave me an order. [*Sees bracelet*]. What's that you got there? A boar's tooth bracelet? Where'd you get that? Over there on Bali Ha'I?

MARY. You like?

BILLIS takes bracelet, crosses to C. calling men round him into a group. STEWPOT crosses to R. of BILLIS, PROFESSOR crosses down to R. of STEWPOT.

BILLIS. You know what that is? A bracelet made out of a single boar's tooth. They cut the tooth from the boar's mouth in a big ceremonial over there on Bali Ha'I. There ain't a souvenir you can pick up in the South Pacific as valuable as this.

Crosses R. to L. of MARY. PROFESSOR drops down to L. of BILLIS, STEWPOT follows PROFESSOR.

Uh! What do you want for it Mary?

MARY. Ah! Uh! Hundred Dolla'.

BILLIS. A hundred dollars! [*Turns to PROFESSOR and STEWPOT, takes money from R.H. trouser pocket.*] That's cheap. I thought it would be more.

PROFESSOR. I don't see how she can turn 'em out for that.

MARY. Make you special offer Big Dealer. I trade you boar's tooth bracelet for all grass skirts.

BILLIS [*Grabs skirt from PROFESSOR, throws it U.S.*]. It's a deal.

MARY. Wait a minute. Is no deal till you throw in something for good luck.

BILLIS. Okay. What do you want me to throw in.

MARY [*Takes money from him with one hand. Shakes hands with him with the other.*] Hundred dolla'. Good luck.

BILLIS [*As he is jostled about by the men*]. Well for the love of . . .

MARY has pushed BILLIS over to the group of men who very roughly take the rise out of him. She gathers up skirts and exits with them I.E.R. Men patting BILLIS on the back, pushing him around, etc. PROFESSOR drops D.R.

[*Breaking away from group.*] You don't run into these things every day. [*To PROFESSOR.*] They're scarce as hens' teeth.

PROFESSOR [*Points at bracelet*]. They're bigger too.

BILLIS [*Crosses D.S. of STEWPOT to U.C.*]. That damned Bali Ha'I . . . Why does it have to be out of bounds.

PROFESSOR crosses U.S. of BILLIS to U.L.C. STEWPOT crosses U.S. to R. of BILLIS.

You can get everything over there. Shrunk heads, bracelets . . . old ivory . . .

ADAMS [*Sitting on box U.L.C.*]. Young French Women. [*Rises as he speaks.*]

BILLIS. Knock off . . . I'm talking about souvenirs.

PROFESSOR. So's he.

Warn Switchboard Cue 7.

PROFESSOR crosses R. to R.C. BILLIS crosses to L.C. pacing.

BILLIS. We got to get a boat and get over there. I'm feeling held down again. [*Crosses to C.*] I need to take a trip.

BILLIS [*Crosses D.L.*]. I'll get a boat all right. I'll latch on to some officer who's got some imagination. [*Crosses R. to C.*] That would like to see that Boar's Tooth ceremonial as much as I would. [*To MUSCLE MAN on box D.C.*] It's a hell of a ceremonial . . . Dancin' . . . [*To ABNER L.C.*] drinkin' [*Crosses U.S. to STEWPOT.*] . . . everything.

ADAMS [*Spins BILLIS round to face L.*]. Why you big phoney. We all know why you want to go to Bali Ha'I.

BILLIS. Why.

ADAMS. Because the French Planters put all their young women over there when they heard the G.I.'s were coming. That's why! It ain't boar's teeth . . . it's Dames.

BILLIS. It is boar's teeth . . .

Music No. 13

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE A DAME"

and Dames!

BILLIS glares at ADAMS for a moment, turns, crosses U.S. to U.R. leans on rostrum looking at Bali Ha'I. ADAMS resumes seat on box U.L.C. PROFESSOR turns, looks U.S. STEWPOT crosses U.S. to R. of BILLIS. On musical introduction to "Dames" all onstage turn, look up at Bali Ha'I with a frustrated restless movement. At commencement of introduction proper and on the 1st beat of the fourth bar, O'BRIEN who is seated onstage D.R. bangs his sailor cap on stage as hard as possible, all men turn and look at him during solo lines. This applies all through the song, that when a man is singing a solo line all attention is focussed on him. The men singing solo lines direct line to back of Theatre and at no time to anyone on stage.

O'BRIEN [D.R.] (*Bass*)

We got sunlight on the sand.
We got moonlight on the sea.

SGT. KENNETH JOHNSON [*Crossing D.R.C. from L.C.*].

We got mangoes and bananas
You can pick right off a tree.

MCCAFFREY [*Crossing D. to L.C.*].

We got volley ball and ping pong [*Hand business.*]
And a lot of dandy games.

BILLIS [*Crossing D. to C.*].

What ain't we got.

ALL:

We ain't got dames.

Cue 7. As Singing Starts.

BILLIS paces U.C., STEWPOT drops D. to L. of BILLIS.

PT. VICTOR JEROME [*Seated on long box D.L.*].

We get packages from home.

PT. SVEN LARSEN. [D.L.].

We get movies, we get shows.

STEW POT [C]. We get speeches from our skipper.

STEEVES [*Crossing D.R.*].

And advice from Tokyo Rose.

O'BRIEN [D.R.]. We get letters doused wit' poifume

LARSEN [D.L.]. We get dizzy from the smell—

BILLIS [*Crosses D. to D.C.*].

What don't we get?

ALL [ADAMS, MCCAFFREY and PROFESSOR point at him].

You know damn well!

BILLIS [C].

We got nothing to put on a clean, white—suit for,
What we need is what there ain't no substi—tute for

On next chorus, general ensemble movement starts. STEWPOT crosses D.L. then back to R.C. PROFESSOR and