

Anne—(Laughs) “Grandfather I am dying to know why you turn that picture to the wall—can I see it?”

(goes over.)

Rosie—(catches her) “No-no—hush-hush child—”

Mr. Oldays—“Sit down—no—you can’t—no questions please—when I’ve anything to tell you—you’ll hear it—is that clear?”

Anne—“Perfectly clear grandfather—short, concise, and to the point,—well I’m going to eat! E—A—T—I’ll put my skiis in the hall—be back in a minute—”

Rosie—“My poor nerves are just tingling—”

Mr. Oldays—“Well thank goodness Anne has no nerves—no man could stand a double dose.”

(enter Anne.)

Mr. Oldays—“You can’t come to the table in that leatherish outfit—haven’t you got any decent clothes?—Rosalind can’t you lend her something?—(speaks loud and firmly). I will expect you to appear to-morrow morning quietly and modestly dressed—you can’t go tramping round the country in man’s trousers—”

Anne—“But I’m not—these are perfectly respectable women’s breeks—”

Mr. Oldays—“Humph—the same thing”—(Anne laughs)
(goes out)

Rosie—“Don’t worry, father—I’ll soon correct any errors in dress or deportment—Anne will soon learn our cultured ways—”

Mr. Oldays—“Stuff and nonsense—you can’t turn a wild bird into a barnyard fowl—”

Rosie—“Father I am shocked at your language and your vulgar reference to fowl and barnyards—I don’t understand you—”

Mr. Oldays—“You don’t eh! well you will before you’re through with polishing up this modern young woman—Well I’m going out to the garden—”

Rosie—“I must go and see Mrs. Chubb—I’ll give her a little present—She must be kept in good humor—” (goes out)

(Anne enters.)

Mr. Oldays—“Good humor—nothing (loud) Say young woman take a word from me—you’ll never get a man stravagin round in that outfit—money or no money—” (goes out)