

Nightly Until Further Notice

THE REVENGE OF DICK DOUGLAS

A Drama in Three Acts

Direct From The "Parade" Theatre, Broadstairs

Scenery Painted by A. Brush

Dresses Designed by Miss Take

The Clothes Worn by Dickie Douglas in Act II, Kindly Furnished
by the C.E.F.

Dramatis Personæ—

MAY BELLE A Professional Singer

DICKIE DOUGLAS A Dirty Worker

ACT I.

The Parade, Broadstairs—Lively Music.

M.B. (discovered strolling around by her lonesome. Dickie approaches. M.B. stoops to conquer (pardon) to tie her shoe string.

DICKIE—Ha'em. Good evening, May.

M.B.—Good evening. Shall we go for a walk.

DICKIE—Yes, if you promise to pass the S.M.

They do. *Buenos Notches.* We leave it to the moon.

ACT II.

The Waterloo Tea Gardens—Chorus of Tea Gardeners.

Enter the Happy Pair.

M.B.—Are you really married, Dickie?

DICKIE—Y-e-e-e-s, Dear.

M.B.—Well, never mind, Dick, we'll still carry on.

We again leave it to the moon.

ACT III.

The Park, Sunday Afternoon—Lively Music.

Enter M.B. alone and no one with her.

M.B.—If only my dear Dickie were here. But I see the S.M. in the distance.

DICKIE (supposed to be at Canterbury)—I wonder if she really believes that I've gone; but no, it cannot be. I must 'phone up the wife. Anyway I will take her to the Hipp on Wednesday. He does.

The performance will conclude each evening with the Screaming
Farce—WAIT TILL MY WIFE COMES.