

REGGIE : Tinned Tomatoes ? I should say not. Tinned Tomatoes ? What I ? Tinned Tomatoes, (*Girls laughing at him*) the idea. Tinned tomatoes. (*Exit*).

GLADYS : What a perfect idiot. He fairly gets on my nerves.

MABEL : Oh I would not worry about him my Dear. He's quite harmless. (*Laughing*) Isn't it nearly time that the boys were here ?

GLADYS : Yes. They said they would come over for lunch. I am so sorry Mabs dear that Bob has got to go away so soon for you do like him just a little bit, don't you ? Now confess.

MABEL : Yes Dear. I like him quite a lot. What a glorious time we had last evening. I wish it could have gone on for ever.

GLADYS : You little imp of mischief. You're out for fun all the time.

MABEL : Why not ? If you want any fun, why

FOLLOW THE BOYS.

(*Cue for Song*).

At finish of Duet, Motor horn heard off. Mabel running up stage.

MABEL : Here they are. (*Waves hand*).
Enter Challoner and Summers. (*Exchange of greetings*).

SUMMERS :— Well how are the young ladies this morning ? None the worse for last night's adventure I hope.

GLADYS : Oh no Mr. Summers. I think it was just splendid of you.

CHALLONER : Was your Aunt or Sir Horace at all cross about your being late ? I think I had better go and apologize to them, although to be candid and truthful I'm glad the old engine did break down.