

**Anne**—"We've come in to give you a surprise party, Grandfather. Knew you were dying to have one, eh, Aunt Rosie?"

**Rosie**—"Yes Father. I think it will be nice."

**Grandfather**—"Well, come along and enjoy yourselves. I was young once myself."

**Anne**—"You're young yet, Grandfather—getting younger every day."

**Grandfather**—"Humph! Well, well, get your duds off and play me some old tunes."

**Rosie**—"Will the ladies go up to the spare room and lay off their things—and arrange their hair."

**June**—"No thanks, Aunt Rosie."—(Throw hats in corner and on chairs and use compacts. Rosie goes out.)

**Anne**—"Now we're going to give you the treat of your life, Grandfather."

**Grandfather**—"What have you done to your Aunt."

**Anne**—"Just shortened her, Grandfather. She's really quite old enough. Doesn't she look nice?"

**Grandfather**—"Well, I hope you've stiffened up her spinal column."  
—(Lizzie goes up, bejewelled, prettily dressed.)

**Lizzie**—"Do you know me, Mr. Olddays?"

**Grandfather**—"Are you Abigail Steele's girl. I guess your mother took my advice."

**Lizzie**—"Was it you who told her to get some different clothes? How did you ever do it? Oh, I'm so thankful to you and Anne was so good to me. What a dear she is. She has such a way with her."

**Grandfather**—"She has a way with her. I agree with you."—(Rosie comes in.)

**June**—"Let us begin. Uncle Jim rather thinks I should be in by eleven. However, he has something else to think about now, eh, Aunt Rosie?"

**Rosie**—"Hush, child."—(Confused. Puts face behind fan.)

**Dr.**—(To June)—"Well, I hope he'll keep thinking of it. Perhaps we can take the Park Road home then, it is longer."

**Anne**—"Say one of you boys take this performance in hand."