PS635
Z9J88

29 388

MARCH'S FAMOUS FUNNY FARCES

MARCH BROTHERS, Publishers, LEBANON, OHIO

PS 635
.Z9 J88
Copy 1

Aunt Jane Visits School

By Jeannette Joyce

Copyright, 1920, by March Brothers

CHARACTERS

Teacher—*Entirely modern.*
Aunt Jane—*Who went to school fifty years ago.*
Pupils—*Any number.*

Scene: *A modern school room. Teacher at desk. (Aunt Jane enters and looks about.)*

Teacher: Good morning, can I do anything for you?

Aunt Jane: Well, I don't know whether you can or not. I 'lowed to visit school today, and my niece Sarah told me if I'd come in here, I'd see a first-rate school right up to date, so here I be.

Teacher (*giving here visitor a chair*): We are glad to have visitors at any time. Just now we are ready for our lesson in domestic art. (*Addressing school.*) We will take up our work where we left it yesterday. (*All take out sewing or knitting from boxes or bags and busy themselves. Teacher walks about, giving suggestions. Aunt Jane mystified, opens her mouth several times in vain effort to speak, finally bursts forth.*)

Aunt Jane: My souls alive! Is this a school? I 'lowed to visit a school not a Ladies' Aid or Sewing Society; and boys knittin', too. Well, well, no wonder people say our country's goin' to the dogs. What's the use of this? Can't these girls learn to sew at home? Where's their mothers?

Teacher: Many of them can not. Their mothers, in some cases, must work away from home and have no time to teach them. Then, too, some mothers do not know how.

Aunt Jane: Maybe so, maybe so, but we never had such doin's in my school [illegible] and look at me; I've allus had stylish clothes to wear, and made 'em [illegible] her skirts with pride.)

TEACHER: Is there any work you would particularly like to see? We do exceptionally good work in manual training.

AUNT JANE: Manual training! That sounds right; I believe in training. I tell my niece Sarah there aint enough of it by no means in this day. I'd admire to see a class in training.

TEACHER (*to class*): We will show our visitor some of our work in manual training. Let us do our best to prove how busy and skillful we can be. (*Each desk becomes a work-bench. Both boys and girls begin sawing, pounding, measuring and fitting together pieces of wood. Aunt Jane astonished, tries to shut out noise by holding hands over her ears. Finally she grabs her umbrella and pounds on floor.*)

AUNT JANE: Stop this racket; I say stop it, can't you? (*Teacher silences all by lifting hand. Pupils busy themselves with various tasks but glance up with amused eyes at visitor, from time to time.*)

AUNT JANE: Now I didn't lay out this morning to visit a carpenter's shop, nor a blacksmith's establishment—I came to visit school.

TEACHER: Why this is school. These children are being educated through the use of the hand. It has been discovered that wonderful mental development results from just such exercise.

AUNT JANE: Law, you don't say! Well, it's a wonder old Sawyer, the wood-chopper as chopped wood in our neighborhood goin' on sixty years, didn't turn out a Solomon.

TEACHER: The reason is his energy was not directed. I think perhaps you would enjoy seeing a class in folk dancing. That demonstrates the manner in which even the training of the foot enlarges the mind.

AUNT JANE: Do you mean to say you teach dancin'? Teach dancin' right in the school house? Well, wonders never cease! No, I don't want to see it. Hearin' of it's enough. And as to its helpin' the mind, if that's so, what's the reason my second cousin's boy, Sam, who can dance as purty a jig as you ever see, is only about half-witted?

TEACHER (*still anxious to impress her visitor*): We teach many other things. Education has become very broad. We aim to educate every part of the child.

AUNT JANE: Well, I should say so. Do you have any lessons at all?

TEACHER: Why, these are lessons, all of them.

AUNT JANE: Shucks, you may think so, I s'pose you do; but I mean real lessons that make you work up here (*taps forehead*), and remember, like our old spelling matches and figgering drills. Let's hear [illegible]

TEACHER: Really, I am very sorry, but this is Tuesday, and our work in domestic science, manual training, home decorating, dress making, drawing, music and physical culture take up the entire day. We have spelling on Friday, and we do some work in arithmetic on that day, too. Could you come back to see us then?

AUNT JANE (*leaving*): No, I couldn't. Look here, you're a nice young thing, and these children are real pert lookin'—most of 'em—but if you call this a school, you're mistaken, that's all. You ought to 'a seen Persimmon Ridge School where I went fifty years ago.

(*Curtain*)

0 017 400 007 4

MARCH'S FAMOUS FUNNY FARCES

Five for 25 cents. Not Less than Five Sold.

AUNT JANE VISITS SCHOOL. By Jeannette Joyce. Any number of males and females. After fifty years Aunt Jane spends a morning in a modern school. Her observations keep the audience in a roar.
AUNT JERUSHA AND UNCLE JOSH. By Effie Louise Koogle. 1 male, 2 females. These eccentric folk visit the school, producing no end of fun.
AUNT LUCINDY STAYS. By Willis N. Bugbee. 2 males, 2 females. Two darky characters make lots of fun. Clever and clean.
"BEAT IT!" By Willis N. Bugbee. 3 males, 1 female. A scolding wife makes trouble for everybody, the parson included. Oceans of fun.
BETTY AND BETSY. By Willis N. Bugbee. 2 males, 2 females. Betsy was advertised for sale, but he wanted Betty. Bright and pretty.
THE BUGTOWN BAND. By Archibald Humboldt. 4 males, 1 female. More fun than you can imagine, and a little music which anybody can make.
THE BUZZVILLE NEWS. By Effie Louise Koogle. 2 males, 1 female. A breezy conversation between the manager and new editor. A sure hit.
DOT ENTERTAINS. By Elizabeth F. Guptill. 1 male, 1 female. Dot entertains her big sister's beau, and the things she tells him are a plenty. A big success.
THE GOOSE FEATHERBED. By Willis N. Bugbee. 4 males, 1 female. A dandy little play for Irish and eccentric characters. Easy and amusing.
HASTE MAKES WASTE. By Harriette Wilbur. 3 males. The young drug clerk hurriedly grabs the wrong bottle and learns that haste makes waste.
IN A DOCTOR'S OFFICE. By Jeannette Joyce. 4 males, 6 females. A take-off on the specialist of today. Incidentally a number of the follies of humanity are exposed in a laughable manner.
LAUGHTER AND SONG. By Archibald Humboldt. 3 males, 4 females. Comic dialog interspersed with jolly songs, making a continuous funny story.
LOOK OUT FOR HEZEKIAH. By Louise Rand Bascom. 3 males, 1 female. Hayseed parents visit college dean. Splendid opportunity for clever acting. Bright and amusing.
THE LUNATIC OR THE PROFESSOR. By Louise Rand Bascom. 2 males, 2 females. The lunatic is mistaken for the brain specialist, which is hard on the lunatic. Great.
MORE TIME OUT. By Carolyn F. Rice. 7 females. An amusing comedy dealing with the servant problem. The characters are strongly contrasted. Easy, but effective.
NO PEDDLERS ADMITTED. By Jeannette Joyce. 2 males, 1 female. The busy man intended not to buy, but the peddler had a suave manner.
OH, YOU TEACHER! By C. A. Donaldson. 8 males, 4 females. A splendid comedy of school life, showing the amateur teacher's trials. Funny and well suited for schools.
ONE ON THE AGENT. By Louise Rand Bascom. 1 male, 1 female. A clever skit, bright and telling repartee. Recommended for all occasions.
THE "PHYSICAL TORTURE" CLUB. By Willis N. Bugbee. 2 males, 2 females. Physical culture exercises for which Ma is too stout and Pa is too rheumatic. Killingly funny.
A PROPOSAL IN GRANDMA'S DAY. By Jeannette Joyce. 2 males, 2 females. Full of fun for the modern audience.
RASTUS BLINK'S MINSTRELS. By Effie Louise Koogle. For any number. His "Kinky Koons" are killing. The jolliest minstrel show ever. A deluge of drollery.
"SCAT!" By Louise Rand Bascom. 1 male, 1 female. Cunning attempt of an old maid to prove her youth. Very laughable.
SEEING THE ANIMALS. By Clara J. Denton. 1 male, 2 females. A swell hotel clerk, a suffragette, and a spoiled child make a lively time. A hit.
THE SQUASHVILLE FIRE BRIGADE. By Willis N. Bugbee. 3 males, 2 females, and other firemen, if desired. A brisk and snappy little dialog. Easy and clever.
THE STUPID WITNESS. By Archibald Humboldt. 3 males. The lawyer and witness lock horns and have an awful time, but it's fun for the audience. Swift and keen.
THE TRAIN LEAVES IN TEN MINUTES. By Louise Rand Bascom. 1 male, 2 females. Will they catch the train? The awful suspense is punctured by fun and wit.
THE TRAIN TO MORROW. By Jeannette Joyce. 3 males, 2 females. Confusion in a railway station resulting in no end of fun for the audience.
THE TRAVELING PHOTOGRAPHER. By Kate Alice White. 3 males, 2 females. He unexpectedly visits a farmer's family. All work is stopped and they pose for the picture.
AN UP-TO-DATE PROPOSAL. By Jeannette Joyce. 2 males, 2 females. A roaring farce that will keep the audience interested every minute. Effective when used with "A Proposal in Grandma's Day," but each complete in itself.
WANTED: A LICENSE TO WED. By Elizabeth F. Guptill. 2 males, 1 female. Humorous situation resulting from a misunderstanding. Irish dialect.

No entertainments sent on approval or exchanged.

MARCH BROTHERS, *Publishers,* 208-210-212 Wright Ave, Lebanon, O.

.G3

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 017 400 007 4

Hollinger Corp.
pH 8.5