

# A Day in the Life of Dennis Day

## "Dennis Must Decide Between an Acting Career and His Girlfriend"

Originally aired May 05, 1948

Transcribed by Ben Dooley for "Those Thrilling Days of Yesteryear" old time radio recreations. [www.ttdyradio.com](http://www.ttdyradio.com)

### CAST: 6 men/ 3 women?

Announcer  
Colgate Man  
Dennis Day  
Eleanor Lovelace  
Her Manager  
Mildred  
Mr. Anderson  
MAN  
WOMAN  
Mr. Hammerstein  
Herbie (Mr. Anderson?)  
Mr. Zigfield (Mr. Hammerstein?)  
Singer

### SFX:

Door opens & Close  
Bell over door  
Door knock  
Traffic  
Footsteps  
Car screeching  
Car Hitting body

**ANNOUNCER:** ... for the Palmolive plan was tested on women with all types of skin—dry, oily, even skin that was not clear. Yes, regardless of age, type of skin, or previous beauty care, 36 doctors prove the 14-day Palmolive plan brings fresher, brighter, younger looking complexion. So get Palmolive soap, and start your 14-day Palmolive plan now.

(MUSIC)

**ANNOUNCER:** Ladies and gentlemen, Dennis Day

**DENNIS DAY:** (Sings: excerpt from "Yours is my heart alone")

"All that makes life seem worthwhile,

Dwells in your eyes and the spell of your smile."

**ANNOUNCER:** (music continues under) Dennis Day is brought to you by Colgate Dental cream and Luster Cream Shampoo. Colgate Dental Cream, to clean your breath while you clean your teeth, Luster Cream Shampoo for soft glamorous "dream girl" hair.

(MUSIC ends)

**ANNOUNCER:** The Dennis Day Show, with Barbara Eiler, "Dink" Trout, Charles Dant and the Orchestra, and yours truly, Verne Smith, is written by Frank Galen, and stars our popular young singer in, "A Day in the Life of Dennis Day."

(MUSIC BEGINS: "Baby Face")

**ANNOUNCER:** Here's Dennis to sing, "Baby Face."

**DENNIS DAY:** (sings "Baby Face.") "Baby Face.

You've got the cutest little baby face.

There's not another one could take your place,

Baby Face.

My poor heart is jumpin'

You sure have started somethin',

Baby Face,

I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond embrace.

I didn't need a shove,

Cause I just fell in love,

With your pretty Baby Face.

(Instrumental break)

I didn't need a shove,

'Cause I just fell in love,

With your pretty Baby Face."

**ANNOUNCER:** Colgate Dental Cream, cleans your breath, while it cleans your teeth.

**COLGATE MAN:** No other toothpaste does a better job of cleaning teeth than Colgate Dental Cream. For Colgate Dental Cream has a safe polishing agent that cleans your teeth both gently and thoroughly, brings out their natural sparkle and beauty. You can actually see and feel the difference.

**ANNOUNCER:** And scientific tests prove that Colgate Dental Cream cleans your breath, while it cleans your teeth. Yes, actual scientific tests prove conclusively that in 7 out of 10 cases, Colgate instantly stops unpleasing breath that originates in the mouth.

**COLGATE MAN:** Colgate Dental Cream is famous for its wonderful "wake-up" flavor, too. Nationwide tests of leading toothpastes prove that Colgate's is preferred for flavor over every other brand tested. Yes, preferred over every other brand tested.

**ANNOUNCER:** And no wonder, for Colgate Dental Cream is the result of constant effort to produce the finest toothpaste in the world today—for cleaning teeth, for flavor, for sweetening breath.

**COLGATE MAN:** So see if you don't agree with the millions who have made Colgate Dental Cream America's favorite toothpaste. Try Colgate Dental Cream, to bring out the natural sparkle and beauty of your teeth. For a "Wake-up" flavor you'll thoroughly enjoy.

**ANNOUNCER:** And always use Colgate Dental Cream after you eat and before every date, to clean your breath while you clean your teeth.

(MUSIC)

**ANNOUNCER:** Well, culture has come, once again, to the town of Weaverville. This time in the form of a touring theatrical stock company now playing at the local theater. And making a personal appearance in the leading role, is none other than Evelyn Lovelace, star of stage, screen, and radio—but not lately. The play in which she is appearing is a little number called, “The Warning.” And judging from the conversation she’s now having with her manager, the people of Weaverville have taken it.

**MS. LOVELACE:** Thirty people! That’s all there were in the entire audience last night.

**MANAGER:** I know.

**MS. LOVELACE:** Well, you should have done something to stimulate business. Why didn’t you have my latest picture showing at the movie house while the play was in town?

**MANAGER:** Your picture wouldn’t have drawn either, Evelyn. People today want “talkies.”

**MS. LOVELACE:** Well, it’s this jinxed town, that’s what it is. I’ll be glad when we open in Middletown tomorrow.

**MANAGER:** We may not be opening anywhere tomorrow.

**MS. LOVELACE:** What?

**MANAGER:** Our stage hand quit. You promised to make him your leading man and then all he did was move furniture and sets around. That’s why they all quit.

**MS. LOVELACE:** Ah, so what? We’ll get another stage hand.

**MANAGER:** Yeah? Without a nickel to pay him?

**MS. LOVELACE:** There’s a yokel in every town dumb enough to fall for the line I hand them about becoming a matinee idol. Have I ever failed yet?

**MANAGER:** No. No, we’ve always had a stage hand.

**MS. LOVELACE:** And we always will. Just wait till I turn my sex appeal on the next sucker. You know what’ll happen.

**MANAGER:** Yeah. You didn’t understudy Theda Bara for nothing.

(MUSIC)

**ANNOUNCER:** So off went Evelyn Lovelace in search of a sucker. Was it fate that led her past the Bonton Shoe store where our young hero works?

Anyway, chalk up this much for feminine intuition. Just one glance through the window and she knew her search was over.

(SFX: door opens and bell rings)

**DENNIS DAY:** Good morning, madam. Could I interest you in a pair of shoes? We have...

**MS. LOVELACE:** Stop!

**DENNIS DAY:** I said something dirty?

**MS. LOVELACE:** No. No. Say that again.

**DENNIS DAY:** You mean, "Could I interest you in a pair of shoes?"

**MS. LOVELACE:** Yes. That voice, that quality, that resonance, that... vibrancy. Where did you ever get a voice like that?

**DENNIS DAY:** Gee, I don't know. It just kind of came with my body.

**MS. LOVELACE:** Compelling. Magnetic. Tell me, have you ever sung.

**DENNIS DAY:** Yeah, a little.

**MS. LOVELACE:** Sing for me now.

**DENNIS DAY:** Now? OK. (sings a high note) Oooohh...

**MS. LOVELACE:** Magnificent! Superb! I've never heard anything so divine.

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh, it just happens to be a catchy tune.

**MS. LOVELACE:** Don't you understand? Destiny has brought us together. Oh, if you only knew how long I've been looking for someone like you.

**DENNIS DAY:** Yeah?

**MS. LOVELACE:** Yes. And then, just now, when I heard you say, "Madam, could I interest you in a pair of shoes," I know my search had ended.

**DENNIS DAY:** Your feet have really been killing you, huh?

**MS. LOVELACE:** No, no, I'm not talking about my feet. I'm talking about the stage.

**DENNIS DAY:** Huh?

**MS. LOVELACE:** Don't you know who I am? I'm Evelyn Lovelace.

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh, sure. I didn't recognize you without your makeup. You're the star of that play I saw the other night, huh?

**MS. LOVELACE:** Yes. Now do you understand what I know? The theater is calling you.

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh, my gosh. It's about that piece of gum I stuck under my seat.

**MS. LOVELACE:** No, it isn't that. I want you to be my new leading man.

**DENNIS DAY:** Your leading man? Me?

**MS. LOVELACE:** Of course. Can't you see why? That warm, glowing personality of yours, your divine talent, magnificent artistry, your dazzling good looks, your thrilling physique—that's why.

**DENNIS DAY:** Yeah, you've got your reasons, all right.

**MS. LOVELACE:** Please, don't hesitate. The theater needs new blood. And I can make you the greatest star who ever lived.

**DENNIS DAY:** Gee, I don't know. I got a girl and she may not approve of me going on the stage.

**MS. LOVELACE:** A girl. What's one girl? You'll have thousands of girls at your feet all begging to become your slave,

**DENNIS DAY:** But I'm not that kind of a fellow. The only slave I want is my wife.

**MS. LOVELACE:** Oh, you can't let this girl stand in your way. We'll tour the country together, live in a trunk. We'll do the greatest plays ever written. Henrik Ibsen, Bernard Shaw, Anton Chekhov, Shakespeare...

**DENNIS DAY:** William Shakespeare?

**MS. LOVELACE:** That's the one, yes. Say you will. Please.

**DENNIS DAY:** Well, I...

**MS. LOVELACE:** Oh, thanks. In the name of American theater goes everywhere, I thank you.

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh, that's all right.

**MS. LOVELACE:** You will be the greatest actor the world has ever known. I can hear you now, reciting your lines from the "Immortal Bard."

*"Tomorrow, and tomorrow," you'll say,  
"Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,  
To the last syllable of recorded time;  
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools,  
The way to dusty death."*

**DENNIS DAY:** Gee. I hope I don't have to explain what I say afterwards.

(MUSIC)

(SFX: Door knock)

**DENNIS DAY:** (calling) Come in.

(SFX: door opens)

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh. Hi, Mildred.

**MILDRED:** Hi, Dennis. I just... why, you're packing a suitcase.

**DENNIS DAY:** Yeah. Gotta go out of town.

**MILDRED:** Oh? When will you be back?

**DENNIS DAY:** In about five years.

**MILDRED:** Five years? What are you talking about?

**DENNIS DAY:** I'm giving myself to the American theater goer.

**MILDRED:** What?

**DENNIS DAY:** Greasepaint, girl. It's in my blood. The stage hath beckon and I've decided to yield to the lure of the headlights.

**MILDRED:** You mean footlights.

**DENNIS DAY:** When I'm on the stage, they'll be shining at me from all directions.

**MILDRED:** Dennis, will you please make sense. What's this nonsense about the stage?

**DENNIS DAY:** Nonsense? Huh. Listen to this. (dramatically) "Madam, could I interest you in a pair of shoes?" Does something to you, huh?

**MILDRED:** Yes, it makes me think you've gone crazy.

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh, don't fight it, Mildred. You, see, I met Evelyn Lovelace today and she asked me to be her new leading man.

**MILDRED:** Evelyn Lovelace?

**DENNIS DAY:** Yeah.

**MILDRED:** But how could she? You've had no experience.

**DENNIS DAY:** Nevertheless, we both feel that a person with my new blood ought to live in a trunk.

**MILDRED:** What?

**DENNIS DAY:** We're touring the country together for the next five years, Millie. We both feel that I have something to offer the public.

**MILDRED:** But, Dennis, what about me?

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh, I'll offer it to you later.

**MILDRED:** You mean an acting career is more important to you than I am?

**DENNIS DAY:** Well, all I'm asking you to do is wait. And five years isn't very long.

**MILDRED:** Dennis Day, if you go away for five years, I'll be married and have a big family when you'll come back.

**DENNIS DAY:** Well, I suppose I can't stop you from killing time while you're waiting.

**MILDRED:** (upset) Oh, I think you're just vile. And as far as I'm concerned, I never want to see you again. Never.

**DENNIS DAY:** But Mildred...

**MILDRED:** You heard me. Have your darned career. Be the biggest star in the world. I'll never have anything to do with you as long as I live.

(SFX: door slam)

**DENNIS DAY:** How do you like that? Boy, women sure are hard to understand. Oh, well. From now on I don't have to understand them, they'll have to understand me. Gee, I wonder if that's gonna be any easier.

(SFX: door open)

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh. Hello, Mr. Anderson.

**MR. ANDERSON:** Good morning, my boy. Did I just see Mildred running down the hall crying her little heart out?

**DENNIS DAY:** I'm afraid you did, sir. She and I have just (pfft)

**MR. ANDERSON:** Oh, my goodness. What happened?

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh, I was telling her something, and when I got through she said she'd never say another word to me again as long as I live.

**MR. ANDERSON:** Well, what were you telling her? Maybe I can tell it to my wife.

**DENNIS DAY:** You're joking Mr. Anderson, but this is serious.

**MR. ANDERSON:** Of course, Dennis. And I apologize. Now you tell me what it's all about.

**DENNIS DAY:** Well, she broke off our engagement because I'm gonna make a million dollars.

**MR. ANDERSON:** I see. Uh-huh. And just how do you plan to do that?

**DENNIS DAY:** Well, I've decided to go on the stage and become the greatest matinee idol in the world.

**MR. ANDERSON:** Mm-hm. Well, it does beat opening hot dog stands.

**DENNIS DAY:** Yeah, but it might take a couple of years and Mildred doesn't want to wait for me.

**MR. ANDERSON:** Yes, I know. It's an old story, Dennis. Marriage vs. a career. The same thing happened with my father's best friend.

**DENNIS DAY:** Wasn't he a little old for Mildred?

**MR. ANDERSON:** A different girl, Dennis, but the same story. He postponed marriage for a stage career, too. That was back in the 1890s.

**DENNIS DAY:** And when did he finally marry the girl.

**MR. ANDERSON:** Something always came along to delay them. First he had her wait 8 years. Then, just as they were about to be married, the Spanish-American War came along.

**DENNIS DAY:** Gosh.

**MR. ANDERSON:** In 1906, when they were ready again, there was trouble on the Mexican border. He did another hitch in the army. Then in 1917, when he had enough money to ask her once more, along came the World War.

**DENNIS DAY:** Gee. And they never got married.

**MR. ANDERSON:** No. They never got married. And today, he's 76, and she's 74.

**DENNIS DAY:** Well, tell me when they plan on it again so I can volunteer before I'm drafted.

**MR. ANDERSON:** I only told you this story, Dennis, to show what can happen when a man chooses a career instead of a wife.

**DENNIS DAY:** Yes, sir. A sad story.

**MR. ANDERSON:** Yes, it's the saddest I ever made up... I mean, the saddest I've ever heard. Now you think about it, Dennis. It could happen to you.

**DENNIS DAY:** Gee, yeah. Mildred or a career? A career or Mildred? Not easy to choose.

**MR. ANDERSON:** I know.

**DENNIS DAY:** I think I better take a walk around the block a few times and think this thing out, Mr. Anderson.

**MR. ANDERSON:** Yes. You do that, my boy. I'll see you later.

**DENNIS DAY:** OK.

(SFX: door open and close.)

(SFX: outdoor traffic sounds)

(SFX: footsteps walking)

**DENNIS DAY:** Which is more important—The glitter of lights or the glitter of Mildred? Mildred can give me a home. Well, the stage can give me a home.



Mildred can give me companionship. Well, so can the stage give me companionship. Mildred can give me babies. (pause) Yeah, Mildred goes one up, all right. Gosh, what a problem.

**MAN:** Hey, buddy, watch it! You're crossing against the light!

**DENNIS DAY:** I love Mildred. But this is my big chance for success. Can afford not to...

**MAN:** Buddy, look out! That car!

(SFX: car screeching)

**DENNIS DAY:** Oooohhhh!

(SFX: car hitting body)

**MAN:** Holy Smoke, it knocked him ten feet.

**WOMAN:** Is he all right? Is he all right?

**MAN:** I don't know, he's unconscious. Here, give me a hand with him.

(DREAM MUSIC)

**DENNIS DAY:** (echo) Stage or Mildred? Mildred or a career? Which? Which?

(MUSIC)

**MR. HAMMERSTEIN:** Well, this is the finale coming up, Dennis.

**DENNIS DAY:** It's the finale in more ways than one, Mr. Hammerstein. It's the last song I shall ever sing on stage. For waiting in the wings for me is my fiancée, Mildred Anderson, to whom I am engaged and go steady with.

**MR. HAMMERSTEIN:** Yes, I know. And I'm going to miss you, my boy. 1898's the greatest year my theater's ever had. Because you're the biggest star the world has ever known. Now go out there and kill 'em.

**DENNIS DAY:** I'll try.

(MUSIC: "Hello, My Baby.")

**DENNIS DAY:** (singing) "Hello, my baby!

Hello, my honey!

Hello, my ragtime gal!

Send me a kiss by wire.

Baby, my heart's on fire!

Oh, If you refuse me,

Honey, you loose me.

Then you'll be left alone.

Oh baby, telephone  
And tell me I'm your own!  
Hello, hello, hello there.  
Hello, my baby!  
Hello, my honey!  
Hello, my ragtime gal!  
Send me a kiss by wire.  
Baby, my heart's on fire!  
Oh, If you refuse me,  
Honey, you loose me.  
Then you'll be left alone.  
Oh baby, telephone  
And tell me I'm your own!"

**MILDRED:** Oh, Dennis, that was wonderful.

**DENNIS DAY:** Mildred, my darling. How I've longed for you these past eight years. May I kiss your hand?

**MILDRED:** Why, Dennis, I'm not wearing gloves.

**DENNIS DAY:** Of course, I beg your pardon. Do you know why I asked you to come down hear tonight, Mildred?

**MILDRED:** Yes, I think I do.

**DENNIS DAY:** My hansom is waiting for me at the curb.

**MILDRED:** I know. And I saw Justice Arnold sitting inside of it.

**DENNIS DAY:** Then you know all. Mildred, will you do me the honor of becoming my wife? I like you, Mildred, indeed, I do.

**MILDRED:** Oh, Dennis, how I've been longing for you to ask that question. And my answer is...

**MR. HAMMERSTEIN:** Good Heavens! Listen to this. The U.S.S. Main has just been sunk in Havana harbor.

**DENNIS DAY:** What? Goodbye, Mildred. I'm off to fight the Spaniards.  
(leaving) See you in a year or so.

(DREAM MUSIC)

**MILDRED:** Oh, Dennis, come back! Don't leave me!

(MUSIC)

**HERBIE:** Well. This is our number, Dennis. Let's give them everything we've got.

**DENNIS DAY:** Yes, the last number we shall ever do together, Herbie. For waiting in the wings, tonight, is my intended, Mildred Anderson, to whom I have plighted my troth.

**HERBIE:** Yeah, and I'm gonna miss you, boy. 1912's the greatest year we've ever known. Because you're the greatest star in history.

**DENNIS DAY:** Thank you, Herbert. Well, let's go.

(MUSIC: "Tell Me, Pretty Maiden")

**DENNIS DAY:** (singing) "Tell me, pretty maiden, are there any more at home like you?"

**HERBIE:** (singing) "There are a few, kind sir. But simple girls, and proper, too."

**DENNIS DAY:** (singing) "Then tell me, pretty maiden, what these very simple girlies do?"

**HERBIE:** (singing) "Kind sir, their manners are perfection and the opposite of mine."

**DENNIS DAY:** (singing) "If I love you, would it be a silly thing to do?"

**HERBIE:** (singing) "For I must love someone."

**DENNIS DAY:** (singing) "Then why not me?"

**BOTH:** (singing) "Yes, I must love someone, really. And it might as well be you."

**MILDRED:** Oh, Dennis, that was wonderful.

**DENNIS DAY:** Mildred, my darling. How I've longed for you these past fourteen years. Have you been well?

**MILDRED:** Well, I did have a touch of pneumonia.

**DENNIS DAY:** When?

**MILDRED:** 1903.

**DENNIS DAY:** Yes, that was a beastly winter. Do you know why I asked you to come down here tonight, Mildred?

**MILDRED:** Yes, I think I do.

**DENNIS DAY:** My Stanley Steamer is outside at the curb.

**MILDRED:** I know, and I saw Justice Arnold inside, covered with steam.

**DENNIS DAY:** Then you know all. Will you be my wife, Mildred? I like you. Scout's honor.

**MILDRED:** Oh, Dennis, how I've been longing to hear you ask that question.  
And my answer is...

**MR. HAMMERSTEIN:** Good heavens! Can this be true? The S.S. Titanic has  
been sunk in the north Atlantic.

**DENNIS DAY:** What? Goodbye, Mildred. I'm off to fish the survivors from the  
icy waters. (leaving) Wait for me, my darling.

(DREAM MUSIC)

**MILDRED:** Oh, Dennis, come back. Don't leave me.

(MUSIC)

**MR. ZIGFIELD:** I'll hate to lose you, Dennis. The Follies of 1917 is the greatest  
I've ever produced. Because you're the greatest star the Jazz Age has ever  
known.

**DENNIS DAY:** And I hate to leave, Mr Zigfield, but waiting in the wings is the  
girl of my dreams, Mildred Anderson, whom I love with a passion, none the  
less powerful, because of its purity.

**MR. ZIGFIELD:** I know. I know, my boy. I shall announce your final number  
on the stage myself. (announcing) Ladies and Gentlemen. We present to  
you now, that great star, the one and only, high hated tragedian of Jazz,  
Dennis—"is everybody happy?"—Day.

(MUSIC: "When My Baby Smiles at Me")

**DENNIS DAY:** (singing as Ted Lewis) "When my baby, when my baby smiles at  
me. Ha, ha.

My thoughts are roaming, roaming to paradise, yes.

And when my baby, gee, when my little baby smiles at me folks

Woah, what a wonderful light comes to her eyes

Listen buddy, give 'em the smile that just brings love. Give it to 'em.

Ah, cut it out, will you?

That's it. That's the smile that brings real harmony.

I sigh, and I cry, oh, it's just a bit of heaven, heaven

When my baby, when my baby smiles at me. Play on.

When my baby, when my little baby smiles at me,

Ah gee, ah stop it, I say.

And when my baby, when my baby smiles at me.

Oh, I can't stand it. Now honey, cut it out, will ya'?

Come on, come on, give 'em the smile that just brings love.

Come on, give it to 'em.

Gee, that's it. That's it. That's the smile that brings real harmony.

Come on, baby.

I sigh, and I cry, oh, it's just a bit of heaven, heaven

When my baby, when my baby smiles at me.

Is everybody happy?

**MILDRED:** Oh, Dennis, that was wonderful.

**DENNIS DAY:** Mildred, my darling. Oh, how I've longed for you these past five years. How is your dear family?

**MILDRED:** They're all dead.

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh. What wretched luck. Do you know why I asked you to come down here tonight, Mildred?

**MILDRED:** Yes, I think I do.

**DENNIS DAY:** My Rolls Royce is parked right outside the stage door.

**MILDRED:** I know. And I saw Justice Arnold sitting inside of it.

**DENNIS DAY:** Then you know all. Mildred, will you marry me? I'm beginning to have quite a warm regard for you.

**MILDRED:** Oh, Dennis, how I've been longing for you to ask that question. And my answer is...

**MR. HAMMERSTEIN:** Good Heavens! Have you seen this? The S.S. Lusitanian's been sunk by a submarine!

**DENNIS DAY:** What? Goodbye, Mildred! (leaving) I'm off to fight the Huns.

(DREAM MUSIC)

**DENNIS DAY:** I'll be back, when it's over, over there!

**MILDRED:** Oh, Dennis, come back! Don't leave me!

(MUSIC: Guitar "I don't want to set the world on fire.")

**HERBIE:** Well, our last number, Dennis. 1941 sure has been a great year.

**DENNIS DAY:** Yes, I'll miss you Herbie. But waiting in the wings for me is the old lady I care deeply for.

**HERBIE:** I know, but I just want to tell you how wonderful it's been to have worked with you all these years as "The Ink Spots."

**DENNIS DAY:** It has been grand, hasn't it? Well, let's give this last number everything we've got.

**HERBIE:** You bet.

(MUSIC: "I don't want to set the world on fire")

**DENNIS DAY:** (singing: as "The Ink Spots") "I don't want to set the world on fire

I just want to start

A flame in your heart

(continues with "Oooo")

**HERBIE:** (speaking in western accent) I don't want to set the world on fire. I love ya too much.

I just want to start a red hot flame, down in your big ol' fat heart. Ya see?

Way down inside 'a me, darlin' I have only one desire.

And that one desire is you, poopsie-gal.

And Ah know nobody else ain't gonna do no time no how.

**DENNIS DAY:** (singing) I've lost all ambition for worldly acclaim

I just want to be the one you love

And with your admission that you feel the same

I'll have reached the goal I'm dreaming of

Believe me!

I don't want to set the world on fire

I just want to start

A flame in your heart

**MILDRED:** Oh, Dennis, you were wonderful.

**DENNIS DAY:** Mildred, my darling. Oh, how I've longed for you these past 24 years.

**MILDRED:** Yes, it seems like almost a quarter of a century.

**DENNIS DAY:** Do you know why I asked you to come down here, tonight, Mildred?

**MILDRED:** Yes, I think I do.

**DENNIS DAY:** My convertible is right across the street.

**MILDRED:** I know, but I didn't see Justice Arnold in it.

**DENNIS DAY:** Yeah, I didn't want to throw away another two dollars.

**MILDRED:** Oh.

**DENNIS DAY:** Will you marry me, Mildred? I'm 76, middle-age will soon be upon me.

**MILDRED:** Oh, Dennis, how I've been longing for you to ask that question. And my answer is...

**MR. HAMMERSTEIN:** Good Heavens! Have you heard the radio? Pearl Harbor!

**DENNIS DAY:** My gosh. That's been bombed?

**MR. HAMMERSTEIN:** Yes, bombed. (note: it sounds like Hammerstein gave the wrong line.)

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh. Well, goodbye, Mildred. I'm off to fight the Japs. (leaving)  
Bye!

**MILDRED:** Oh Dennis, come back! Don't leave me! Don't you see, Dennis?

(DREAM MUSIC)

Your whole life has slipped away from you! Wake up, before it's too late,  
Dennis! (echo) You've got to wake up! Wake up! Wake up!

(echo stops) Wake up, Dennis, wake up.

(MUSIC STOPS)

**DENNIS DAY:** What? Mildred? Wh... Where am I?

**MILDRED:** Oh, you were hit by a car right in front of the house. Are you all right? Are you all right?

**DENNIS DAY:** I... I... I...I think so. Gee, I had the wildest bomb... (note: I think Dennis misread the line)

**MS. LOVELACE:** (entering) Hold it. What happened, here?

**DENNIS DAY:** Oh, Miss Lovelace.

**MS. LOVELACE:** Yes. I came over to see if you were ready to leave with me.

**DENNIS DAY:** Me? Are you crazy? I just had four boats shot out from under me on account of you. I'm staying right here.

**MS. LOVELACE:** What?

**DENNIS DAY:** Yes. You can have the stage, I don't want it. I know what'll happen if I go with you. I'll be so old when I get married, my first kid will be my grandchild. Come on, Mildred, let's go home.

(MUSIC)

**ANNOUNCER:** Dennis Day will be back in just one minute to say goodnight.

(MUSIC: "Dream Girl")

But first.

**SINGER:** (singing) "Dream girl, dream girl.

Beautiful Luster Cream girl.

Hair that gleams and glistens.

From a Luster Cream shampoo.”

**ANNOUNCER:** Yes, for soft, glamorous, “Dream girl” hair, Try Luster Cream shampoo. Now, in convenient tubes and jars, whichever you prefer. Luster Cream shampoo leaves hair with new, three-way loveliness—fragrantly clean, glistening with sheen. Soft, easy to manage. Not a soap, not a liquid, but an utterly new rich lathering cream shampoo. A blend of secret ingredients, plus lanolin. Four ounce jar, one dollar. Smaller sizes, tubes or jars, forty-nine and twenty-five cents. Be a “Dream Girl.” A lovely Luster Cream Girl.

**SINGER:** (singing) “Dream girl, dream girl.

Beautiful Luster Cream girls.

You owe your crowing glory to  
a Luster Cream shampoo.”

(MUSIC)

**DENNIS DAY:** This is Dennis Day, Ladies and Gentlemen. Thanks for being with us tonight. And listen again next week, won’t you? Good night, everybody.

**ANNOUNCER:** Next week, tune in to another Dennis Day show, brought to you by Colgate Dental Cream, to clean your breath while you clean your teeth, and Luster Cream shampoo, for soft, glamorous, “Dream girl” hair. This is Verne Smith speaking. Good night.

This is NBC, the National Broadcasting Company.