

Make A Date For
Faculty Fun Night

MICHIGAN LEAGUE

FRIDAY, JANUARY 20th

8:15 P.M.



DANCING

Ivan Parker
Caller



BRIDGE



AROUND
THE
WORLD



GAMES



DANCING

John Bonino
Orchestra

— INTERMISSION ENTERTAINMENT —



"Red Eyes in Ann Arbor"

A Musical Comedy Written Especially For The
Occasion with an All-Star, All-Faculty Cast.

All of this for only
90c Per Person

Enjoy Delicious
Refreshments !

RESERVATION

FACULTY FUN NIGHT

Please reserve for me _____ admission tags at 90-cents each, TOTAL \$ _____

Name _____ Address _____

Make checks payable to the Faculty Women's Club

Make reservations to: Mrs. Walter V. Marshall, 95 Underdown

Remember, the deadline for receiving reservations is Tuesday, January 17.

**TICKETS TO BE
PICKED UP AT THE
CONCOURSE.**

Red Eyes in Ann Arbor

WE MARRIED PROFESSORS (?)

FOUR WIVES DANCE ON STAGE TO BEGUINE TEMPO.

Teeth THEY SING:

We Married Professors (Boston Beguine)

We married professors
When we were but lasses.
They promised to love us
In between their classes.

How could we ever foresee
All the sorrow 'twould bring;
So tonight to you we'll sing
Of our red eyes in Ann Arbor.

THEY DO SHORT, LIVELY DANCE

Risky

We'll tell you of co-eds
In our hubby's classes,
Asking them questions,
Steaming up their glasses.

Teeth

How can we hope to compete
With these lovely young things.
Just another of those things
That make us sad in Ann Arbor.

THEY DANCE AGAIN

Spam

We'll tell you of salaries
Way below the normal.
We'll sing of our dinners
Made of Spam, by Hormel.

Teeth

When we've completed our song,
And you've heard of our plight,
You'll go out into the night
And shed a tear in Ann Arbor

SHORT, LIVELY CURTAIN DANCE

WIVES 2, 3, & 4 DANCE OFF, WIFE 1 STAYS ON STAGE

WIFE 1: (TO AUDIENCE) My husband teaches philosophy. He thinks. He teaches nine months of the year and thinks the other three. Why don't professors work all year 'round like honest men do? When we were first married it was OK. We'd spend our summers at the beach, but then the children came along. Then, every summer, I have an extra child to take care of: my husband. Here's the way one conversation went. (TO HUSBAND, WHO ENTERS) Why don't you spend some time at the office this summer?

HUSBAND: I thought you liked having me around the house?

WIFE: I do, but not for three months at a time.

HUSBAND SINGS:

June to September (September Song)

Tom Sawyer
When I was a young man making my plans
You loved the professor's life,
That nine months work was enough for a man
And that summer at home would be simply grand
But when kids came along you changed your tune,
When kids came along you changed.

WIFE 1 SINGS:

But its a long, long time from June to September
And its longer still with a faculty member.
When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame.
I welcome the leaves and the football games.
For the summer is gone
I'm free to go on
November, December.
On these sweet quiet days, I hum a tune.
These quiet days, until it's June.....

HUSBAND EXITS

WIFE 1: (TO AUDIENCE) That's the way it went for a while. Then the children got older and the house wasn't quiet enough for him to think during the summer. So, he built a sound-proof study in the house. He'd disappear in there in the morning and come out at night; even had his meals sent in.

(KIDS ENTER) Now, for three months a year, the children don't see him at all.

GIRL SINGS:

Dady's Hideaway (Hernando's Hideaway)

I need ten cents for soda pop,
Down at the corner candy shop,
Before I leave, I have to stop
in at my dady's hideaway. Ole

BOY SINGS:

I knock three times and whisper low,
Please, father, may I have some dough.
He whispers not but hollers GO,
Go way from daddy's hideaway. ~~Ota~~

WIFE 1 SINGS:

Why do professors have to hibernate like grizzly bears?
Why do they live in caves and slough all earthly cares?
They don't want noise,
From girls and boys,
They just want quiet.

KIDS SING:

We'd like to see our daddy soon.
He's been in there since early June.
If he remains, 'twill be our ruin,
We hate our dady's hideaway. O-nuts!

KIDS EXIT

WIVES 2, 3, 4 DANCE ON TO BEGUINE TEMPO

WIFE 1 DANCES TO THEM

*4 Beats to Beguine**57 I m E**Intro —**One measure**2nd*

THEY SING:

We married professors
When we were but lasses.
They promised to love us
In between their classes.

How could we ever foresee
All the sorrow 'twould bring;
So tonight to you we'll sing
Of our ~~grief~~ in Ann Arbor.

WIVES 1, 3, 4, DANCE OFF, WIFE 2 STAYS ONSTAGE

WIFE 2: My husband teaches Geography; a couple of hours a week, anyway.
The rest of the time he counsels students. A little part-time
job, he said, a little extra money, doing his bit for the college,
HA. (HUSBAND SITS WITH PAPER NEXT TO PHONE) Watch now, that
phone hasn't rung for two minutes. (IT RINGS) There it goes.
(HUSBAND PICKS IT UP WEARILY)

GIRL SINGS:

Should I Take Geology? (Mountain Greanery)

Should I take Geology

Maybe Anthropology

How can I get off probation?

HUSBAND 2: We'll work it out at our next appointment

BOY SINGS:

I flunked gross anatomy
And my father's mad at me,
(Could you call him now in Alaska?)

HUSBAND 2:

If I could find
Some piece of mind
I'd be so kind
When they keep calling

GIRL 2 SINGS:

Can I drop sociology?
And take child psychology?
(That course sounds like it would be easy.)

HUSBAND 2: We'll work it out at our next appointment.

BOY 2 SINGS:

My girl's flunking music lit,
You can help her out a bit,
Let her use your records and hi-fi.

HUSBAND 2:

But who can tell
Where they'll do well
Not one can spell
It's just a-palling

*Sing
twice*

ALL SING THEIR INDIVIDUAL VERSES AT THE SAME TIME. HUSBAND
WAITS FOR SILENCE, THEN HANGS UP.

WIFE 2: It's that way all the time. Why couldn't he be in
some other business?

WIFE 2 SINGS

The School Business (No Business Like Show...)

*Bill Hays
Lindy Hays*

There's no business like school business
Like no business I know.

Every night the telephone is pealing,
Every night some student's in a jam.
Every night I get a certain feeling
That they are stealing my lover man.

There're no students like his students,
Like no students I know.

They seem to lead a life that rough & rowdy
They seem to lead a life that free of care
They say they'll graduate magna cum laude
Forget the counseling - offer a prayer

There's no duty like this duty

Like no duty I know

Academic counsellors are vital guys,

They help to open the students' eyes

But my guy better cut it out and hear my cries.

Dean Heyns, please let him go.

WIVES 1, 3, 4 DANCE ON TO BEGUINE TEMPO

WIFE 2 DANCES TO THEM

THEY SING:

We married professors

When we were but lasses.

They promised to love us

In between their classes.

How could we ever foresee

All the sorrow 'twould bring

So tonight to you we'll sing

Of our ^{great} grief in Ann Arbor.

4 measures

WIVES 1, 2, 4, DANCE OFF, WIFE 3 STAYS ON STAGE

WIFE 3: I suppose my problem's not as bad as the other girls', but it's ruining my marriage. My husband's in Russian Literature. My problem is that he smokes a pipe, day and night, week in, week out. Why do all professors have to smoke pipes? (HUSBAND ENTER) Why do you have to smoke a pipe, dear?

HUSBAND 3: Because it makes me look older. A professor must look mature.

HE SINGS: Too Young (Too Young)

They tried to say I look too young,
To young to teach Old Russian Lit.,
They said my PHD
Was not maturity,
That in the faculty I would not fit.

Now I, with pipe in mouth, appear
Much older than my tender years
And since I look no more a boy
I now teach Gorki and Tolstoi.

WIFE 3: Well, now that they've given you that seminar to teach,
Why not stop smoking that dirty pipe?

HUSBAND 3: I've come to like it. It helps me think. I know that
you and the kids don't like it very much, but don't let it ruin
our marriage. Ever since I started smoking, you haven't been
romantic at all, why not?

WIFE 3 SINGS You Ask Me (Smoke Gets in Your Eyes)

You ask me why I race,
Far from your embrace
When I heed your sighs
You must realize
Smoke gets in my eyes.

Each morning faithfully,

Line up children three

 You kiss each in turn

 Won't you ever learn

Hot pipes always burn.

How they cry,

And then you swear you'll try

 to give up this vice.

But next day

Your oath has flown away,

 That's when you scorch me twice.

So, of smoke helps you think,

Sit right there and think.

 My kisses are a prize

 You'll not realize,

Cause smoke gets in my eyes.

HUSBAND EXITS

WIVES 1, 2, 4 DANCE ON TO BEGUINE TEMPO

WIFE 3 DANCE TO THEM

THEY SING:

We married professors
When we were but lasses.
They promised to love us
In between their classes.

How could we ever foresee
All the sorrow 'twould bring;
So tonight to you we'll sing
Of our grief in Ann Arbor.

WIVES 1, 2, 3 DANCE OFF, WIFE 4 STAYS ONSTAGE

WIFE 4: My husband used to be a professor, now he's an administrator.
You think that's fun? Here's what happened in our house last
Saturday night, it's typical.

3 DEANS AND HUSBAND 4 ARE SEATED AROUND A TABLE.

DEAN 1: Lovely dinner; your wife's a great cook.

HUSBAND 4: Yes, she is. While she's doing the dishes, let's talk
business. Now, about those space needs for next year.

DEAN 1:

Fix That Up For Me (Blue Room)

I need six classrooms,
Six oxygen and gas rooms,
Six labs where science pure will reign,

I am sure you'll fix that up for me.

DEAN 2:

But I need a building,
Just simple, no gilding,
Humanities will there be taught.

I am sure you'll fix that up for me.

DEAN 3:

I would like to put my oar in
For language foreign,
There's nothing less borin'.

Please fix that for me.

3 DEANS:

Our future's sunny,
'Cause you've got the money.
We know you'll never let us fuss.

We are sure you'll fix that up for us.

Dr. Mays JH begins the recitation
THEY EXIT

WIFE 4: See what I mean, that was Saturday, but it's that way
every night. We're broke; I just can't keep a household budget.

SHE SINGS: Deans for Dinner (Love and Marriage)

Deans for dinner,

Deans for dinner,

Then on Sunday night, it's beans for dinner.

I'll get apoplexy,

For Monday night he asks the Prexy.

Cocktail parties,

Cocktail parties,

Every week for those foundation smarties.

I know my allegiance,

But who else feeds so many Regents.

Try, try, try to keep a budget

It's an illusion.

I've tried, tried, tried and I can only

Come to this conclusion.

Socializing,

Socializing,

Will surely drive me mad, I'm realizing.

I hate to be a measny,

But I'll not mix, Oh I'll not fix, I will not mix one
more Martini.

WIVES 1, 2, 3 DANCE ON TO BEGUINE TEMPO

WIFE 4 DANCES TO THEM

THEY SING:

We married professors
When we were but lasses.
They promised to love us
In between their classes.

How could we ever foresee
All the sorrow 'twould bring;
So tonight to you we sing
Of our grief in Ann Arbor.

Repeat use ① - ② - ③ - ④

FOR ENCORES - SING SECOND TWO VERSES OF WE MARRIED PROFESSORS

FOR CLOSER - HAVE AUDIENCE JOIN IN FIRST CHORUS WITH THE
GIRLS PROMPTING THEM ON THE WORDS.

NOTE: REPRISSES SHOULD BE WORKED OUT ON MOST OF THE SONGS,
PARTICULARLY THE SHORTER ONES.

REHEARSAL SEGMENTS FOR "WE MARRIED PROFESSORS"

Scene 1
p-1 WIVES 1, 2, 3, 4--Carolyn, Adelaide, Pat, Lindy
Four wives dance on
All sing first verse and chorus, Lindy sings second verse
All sing second chorus, Carolyn sings third verse, all sing third chorus.
Wives 2, 3, 4 dance off

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Scene 2
pp 2-3 Wife 1, Husband 1--Carolyn, Tom
Wife 1 Husband 1--dialogue (Husband a Phil.--summers off etc.)
Husband 1 sings "June to September"
Wife 1 sings "June to September"
Husband 1 exits

.

Scene 3
pp 3-4 Wife 1, boy kid, girl kid--Carolyn, Hazen, Mary
(Go 'way line for Tom)
Dialogue--Wife 1 lines about "for 3 mos. kids don't see Daddy--"
Boy kid and girl kid enter
Wife 1, kids sing "Daddy's Hideaway" (with Husb. 1 "Go 'way")
Kids exit

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Scene 4
pp-4-5 WIVES 2, 3, 4 dance on, join WIFE 1
Wives sing one verse and chorus
Wives 1, 3, 4 exit, Wife 2 (Adelaide) stays on

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Scene 5
pp 5-8 Wife 2, Husband 2, Girl Students, Boy Students--Adelaide, Bill H. Millie, Hazen, Marv, Dick
Dialogue--Wife 2 lines about husband counseling
Phone song "Should I Take Geology?" Husband 2, girl, boy students
Students exit
Wife 2, Husband 2 sing "No Business Like School Business"
Husband exit.

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Scene 6
p-8 WIVES 1, 3, 4 dance on, join WIFE 2
Wives sing one verse and chorus
Wives 1, 2, 4 dance off, Wife 3 (Pat) stays on

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REHEARSAL SEGMENTS FOR "WE MARRIED PROFESSORS"--page 2

Scene Wife 3, Husband 3--Pat John
7 Dialogue--Wife 3 lines about pipes & teaching Russian Lit
pp 8-10 Husband 3 sings "Too Young"
 Wife 3 sings "Smoke Gets in My Eyes"
 Husband exits

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Scene WIVES 1, 2, 4 dance on, join WIFE 3
8 Wives sing one verse and chorus
p-11 Wives 1, 2, 3 dance off, Wife 4 (Lindy) stays on

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Scene Wife 4, Husband 4, Deans 1, 2, 3,--Lindy, Bill Stirton, Dick
9 Bill H. Hazen
pp 11-12 Dialogue--"My husband an administrator etc"
 Three Deans sing "Fix It Up for Me"
 Husband 4 and Deans exit.

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Scene Wife 4--Lindy
10 Sings "Deans for Dinner"
p-13

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Scene WIVES 1, 2, 3, dance on, join WIFE 4
11 Wives sing verse and chorus of "We Married Professors"
p-14 Encore of second two verses?
 Audience response on "WE Married Professors"?
 (Joined by rest of cast for curtain?)

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DIRECTOR--Prof. Henry Austin

WE MARRIED PROFESSORS--CAST

Mrs. Henry Austin Carolyn WIFE 1	1520 Cedar Bend Drive	2-1069
Mrs. Daniel Suits Adelaide WIFE 2	931 Hockey Lane	2-0060
Mrs. Bruce Arden Patricia WIFE 3	2305 Vinewood Blvd	2-8086
Mrs. Ciney Rich Lindy WIFE 4	2365 Pinecrest	3-6428
Mrs. Alfred Beeton Mary KID--STUDENT 1	1113 Bydding	2-6953
Mrs. Lee Danielson Millie STUDENT 2	1000 Vesper	2-8021
Prof. Thos. M. Sawyer HUSBAND 1	2165 Newport Road	2-7201
Prof. Wm L. Hays HUSBAND 2 DEAN 2	2332 N. Circle Drive	55548
Prof. John W. Reed HUSBAND 3	1030 Martin Place	2-3515
Vice Pres. Wm. Stirton HUSBAND 4	1065 Chestnut Rd	3-0500
Dr. Richard Judge DEAN 1 STUDENT 2	520 Rock Creek Drive	3-3117
Mr. Hazen Schumacher KID-- STUDENT 1 DEAN 3	295 Mason	2-7911

PIANIST

Mrs. Samuel Estep Jan	1617 Morton	2-8775
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NOTE: If any of the cast desires a special rehearsal it may be arranged by calling Jan direct.

ASS'T DIRECTOR

Mrs. Edgar E. Willis Zella	1112 Clair Circle	8-8567
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