

ANNCR The Kraft Foods Company Presents Harold Perry As "The Great Gildersleeve.

**MUSIC** **THEME UP AND UNDER Cue #1**

ANNCR The Great Gildersleeve is brought to you by the Kraft foods Company. Makers of Parkay Margarine. Millions of women all over America serve Parkay because it tastes so good. Why, Parkay tastes like it should cost twice as much.

**SOUND** **SINGING "Parkay jingle" Cue #2**

ANNCR P-A-R-K-A-Y Parkay margarine. Made by Kraft.

**MUSIC** **Deck the Halls Cue #3**

ANNCR Well let's see what's doing at the Great Gildersleeve's house this morning.

GILDY (SINGING) Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa La la la la, la la, la la.

ANNCR Well the great man seems as jolly as Santa himself, as he and his niece and nephew move the furniture around the parlor, to make room for the Christmas tree.

**MUSIC** **CONTINUES AND UNDER AND OUT.**

GILDY La da Leroy, give me a hand with this couch. I'll lift and you shove.

LEROY OK Unc.

MARJORY I'll hold down the rug Unky.

GILDY Alright, Marjory. Leroy on the Count of three, push. ONE TWO UGH OOMPH.  
Leroyyy I thought you were going to push.

LEROY You never got to three.

GILDY Oh my goodness.

MARJORY Well that's far enough anyway Unky, it's more room than we had last year.

GILDY Well we need more room. It's baby's first Christmas, so we're going to have a bigger tree than we've ever had.

MARJORY Oh, that'll be wonderful.

GILDY You bet. Her real parents may not be around to provide these things, but by George It's going to be a Christmas she'll remember.

LEROY At nine months? I don't remember anything until I was six years old.

GILDY I could answer that Leroy, but I feel too good this morning. Ha ha hee hee. Well I'd better get going after that tree.

LEROY Hey Unk, can I go along?

GILDY Sure, Leroy, well need a lot of hands to get this tree home.

LEROY Oh, boy!

MARJORY Well if you get a larger tree, we'll need an extra string of lights.

GILDY Lights, Oh yes, I'll pick em up at Peevys, when I go downtown.

MARJORY Unky? Can I invite Francine and the gang over when we light the tree? We'll have a party.

LEROY Yea, and can I ask Piggy and Craig?

GILDY Now, children, this Christmas Eve is going to be different. It's going to be just for our little family. And Miss Fairchild.

LEROY Miss Fairchild?

GILDY Why of course, Leroy. We're engaged you know. She's almost a member of the family.

MARJORY I think a little family party is a good idea. And Unky, when you get the tree, don't you forget to buy some mistletoe!

GILDY Mistletoe? Well if you think it'll make a nice decoration around the house, I'll get some. Of course it doesn't make any difference to me.

LEROY HA!

GILDY LEROY! Get your overshoes on, and lets get going after that tree.

LEROY OK.

GILDY Eh, see you later Marjorie. Better say goodbye to the baby before I go.

MARJORY Birdie's giving her a bath upstairs.

GILDY Yes I know. (SINGING) Deck the halls with boughs of mistletoe, Fa la la la la, la la la la. He Ha ha aha aha aha.

**SOUND DOOR OPEN**

BIRDIE Hold still now baby, let Birdie wash your back.

GILDY Well, you seem to have your hands full Birdie!

BIRDIE Ah, I sure have Mr. Gildersleeve.

GILDY Hello baby. Kitchy Coo. Are You enjoying your bath this morning?

BABY Waah!

**SOUND WATER SPLASHING**

GILDY Well now, you're getting to be quite a splasher, aren't you?

**SOUND WATER SPLASH**

GILDY OOOP, right in my eye. I'd better get outa here before I get the bath. Bye bye baby, I'm on my way to get your first Christmas tree.

BIRDIE I saw some fine trees, down at the corner market, Mr Gildersleeve.

GILDY Ah, well thanks Birdie, but Judge Hooker asked me to buy our Christmas tree from a friend of his. A young man he's helping to get started here in town.

BIRDIE Ah well that's nice of the Judge. How many people are you going to have over this Christmas Eve Mr Gildersleeve? I'd like to know how many to fix for?

GILDY This year, Birdie, there'll be just the family and Miss Fairchild.

BIRDIE You mean none of your downtown friends are dropping in?

GILDY I'll ask them in sometime during the holidays, but I'm not inviting any extra people for Christmas Eve.

BIRDIE I didn't think they needed much of an invitation.

GILDY Now Christmas Eve is going to be different this year, Birdie. Just our little family. Even Santa Claus won't get in, unless he has a pass. Ha ha ha ha.

**MUSIC BRIDGE Cue #4**

LEROY Gee Unk, look at all the trees!

GILDY Yeah, the lot's full of them.

LEROY What color are we going to get this year? White, blue, purple or pink?

GILDY We're going to get green. Leroy, It's baby's first Christmas, and we don't want to scare her! Now where is the judge's friend?

LEROY Maybe that's him waiting on that lady.

GILDY Yeah, I guess so.

LEROY Hey, how about this tree unk? Hey it's a whopper, how about it?

GILDY Our tree doesn't have to be that tall, Leroy. They charge by the foot you know.

LEROY But Unk!

GILDY Alright, lets see the price tag. Seven dollars! They must be charging per needle.

LEROY Too high, huh?

GILDY Well, after Christmas we want to feel that we can afford to throw it away, Leroy. Come on my boy; let's get out of the tall timber.

LEROY Gosh, I want a big tree.

GILDY Well, leave it to me Leroy. Now then, here's one that looks about right for our little parlor. Not as tall, but it's nice and chubby, well filled out on the top. How about it Leroy?

LEROY Yeah, not bad Unk.

GILDY Sure, this is the one for us, and the price is only. Whoop, still Leroy, when you stand back and look at it, maybe it isn't quite the tree for us.

LEROY What did the tag say?

GILDY Ten dollars. It's a prettier tree though.

BOB *(COMING ON MIKE)* Well, did you find one that you liked?

GILDY Oh, are you Bob Clark?

BOB Yes I am.

GILDY Well I'm Throckmorton P. Gildersleeve. City Water Commissioner.

BOB Yes, I know.

GILDY You do?

BOB It's a pleasure to meet you Mr. Gildersleeve.

GILDY Well it's a pleasure to meet you. This is my Nephew Leroy.

BOB Hello, Leroy.

LEROY Hi.

GILDY Judge Hooker asked us to come down and have a look at your trees.

BOB Well, that's a fine tree that you're looking at. It's a silver tip.

GILDY At ten dollars it must be silver plated.

BOB Well, like everything else, tree prices are a little high I guess.

LEROY Let's take it Unk, What do ya say, huh?

GILDY Well.

BOB I think it's the pick of the lot Mr. Gildersleeve. The Judge said you should have a tree like this.

GILDY Oh, the judge did, did he?

LEROY I think the judge is right, Unk.

GILDY Oh for... can't the judge let me pick out my own Christmas tree? What an old busy-body.

BOB Well, uh, you see...

GILDY I'll take it. Here's your ten dollars.

BOB Oh no. No. That's been taken care of Mr. Gildersleeve.

GILDY It has?

BOB Judge Hooker asked for the bill. He said to say "Merry Christmas" to you and your family.

GILDY Well, fine old fellow the judge is.

BOB Well I certainly think so. It isn't everyone who'll do so much for a fellow as the judge has done for me.

GILDY Huh?

BOB He's even found me a good job in a market starting the first of the year!

GILDY Well that's the judge alright. None better.

BOB I'll carry the tree over to the car for you Mr. Gildersleeve, and help you tie it on.

GILDY Well, thank you Bob! Well, he's a nice fellow, isn't he Leroy?

LEROY Yeah.

GILDY A nice thing the Judge did too. But he shouldn't have bought our tree. He's always so helpful around the holidays, when he gets lonesome. Leroy I told you and Marjory that we weren't going to invite anybody over for Christmas Eve, but what do you say that we make one exception, and invite the judge?

LEROY Sure. He always brings swell presents!

GILDY Leroy, that's not the spirit! Wonder what he'll bring me?

**MUSIC BRIDGE Cue #5**

GILDY Hurry up Floyd; I could shave myself, faster than this.

FLOYD What's the rush Commish? Rome wasn't burned in a day.

GILDY Uh, I have things to do Floyd; I want to get some lights for my Christmas tree before they're all gone.

FLOYD Well let me catch that stray whisker on your chin...There. Uh, ya gota pretty nice tree Commish?

GILDY You bet. And I can't wait to see the baby's eyes light up when she sees it. It's her first Christmas, you know.

FLOYD Sort of like the kid, dont'cha Commish.

GILDY Well, she'll do.

FLOYD How long's it been since ya found her in the back of your car?

GILDY Well it's been about three months now I guess. She's about nine months old Floyd.

FLOYD Well it's a great age. Funny you never heard anything from the parents?

GILDY Well It'd be alright with me if we don't. She's just like a member of our little family now.

FLOYD Yeah, kids kinda get'cha alright. OK Commish, that's all we can do for that face without plastic surgery.

GILDY Yeeeeas yes.

FLOYD Ah, you having open house this year Commish?

GILDY Ah...no, Floyd. I decided this Christmas Eve, it'd be just for the family, you understand.

FLOYD Aw sure, yeah, kinda hoped we'd get together and sing Carols, but if you ain't having any outsiders in, I understand.

GILDY Well, uh, I may as well tell you Floyd, the judge is coming over.

FLOYD Oh! The judge huh?

GILDY You see, I just had to invite him, he gave us the tree.

FLOYD Uh, Uh. Here you are Mr Gildersleeve, you're through.

GILDY But Floyd, the judge paid ten dollars for that tree, I couldn't ignore that.

FLOYD Of course I'm just a hard working barber, but we always got together in the past, but if you're throwing a party, and just letting in the upper crust, ten bucks cover charge, I guess that lets me out!

GILDY Floyd, it isn't that at all.

FLOYD It's OK.

GILDY Floyd, don't look so sad.

FLOYD Well.

GILDY You know how it is with the judge, he never has anyplace to go on Christmas Eve.

FLOYD Well the Mrs. has a choir rehearsal at the church that night, and I don't have anyplace to go either. But that's OK, you don't find little Floyd Munsen crashing in where he ain't wanted.

GILDY Oh my goodness. Floyd how would you like to drop by my house Christmas Eve?

FLOYD Well, if ya really want me.

GILDY Sure!

FLOYD OK Commish, what time?

**MUSIC BRIDGE Cue #6 leads into SFX: footsteps**

GILDY *(talking to himself)* Aww Gildersleeve, the trouble with you is, you can't say no. Well while I'm at it, I guess I should invite Peavy, Chief Gates. No! Peavy's mother in law's in town, and if he brought her, I'd... No sir. Peavy's out. I just won't say anything to Peavy and the Chief. Nothing at all. I'll invite them over at New Years, to listen to the Rose Bowl game.

**SOUND DOOR OPEN - STORE BELL JINGLE**

GILDY Well, hello Peavy.

PEAVY Well, hello Mr. Gildersleeve. What can I do for you this morning?

GILDY Peavy, I need a string of Christmas Tree lights.

PEAVY Oh? You must be going to have a Christmas Tree.

GILDY Ah, yes Peavy. Leroy and I have got to find one this morning. Have you bought yours yet?

PEAVY Well we're not having a tree this year. We're having Mrs Peavy's mother instead.

GILDY What?

PEAVY We always have to forego a tree when mother Higgens comes for the holidays. They make her sneeze.

GILDY Oh, well that's too bad Peavy. Well, lets see your lights.

PEAVY Well very well, they're over at this counter, Mr. Gildersleeve. Yes, I always like to be around a tree for a little while come Christmas Eve. You're going to have one you say?

GILDY Well yes, Peavy. Say you have quite a collection of lights there, which type do you recommend?

PEAVY Well...

GILDY How about these round ones?

PEAVY They're rather nice, if you like the round ones.

GILDY How about these pointed ones?

PEAVY They're nice. They have their points.

GILDY Oh, brother! Oh, Peavy, here's something new, bubble candles. Are they any good?

PEAVY They bubble.

GILDY Peavy, you're quite a salesman, I can't resist you. I'll take a string of the ones that bubble. The baby! like those. But I'd like to test them first.

PEAVY Well, now, you hold up the string, and I'll plug them in...There.

GILDY Well look Peavy, they bubble.

PEAVY That's what I say.

**SOUND DOOR OPENS - ANNOUNCEMENT CHIME RINGS**

JUDGE Well, what's going on here?

GILDY Well, hello Judge,

PEAVY Hello Judge.

JUDGE Gentlemen. Why that's a pretty site Gildy, with all those lights draped around you, you look like a great big fat Christmas tree. Ha ha ha ha!

GILDY Horace, I don't know how you can be such an old goat and such a nice guy at the same time. That was wonderful of you to buy the tree for our little family.

JUDGE Happy to do it Gildy. And by the way, I saw Leroy, and he extended me your kind invitation...

GILDY *(Whisper)* Shhh, Judge, we'll discuss that later.

JUDGE What's the matter Gildy? Is it such a big secret that you've invited me over for Christmas Eve? Isn't everybody coming? Ha ha ha ha.

PEAVY Would you gentlemen like me to step in the back room?

GILDY Peavy, we're having just a quiet family Christmas Eve. But the Judge presented us with a tree, and we appreciate it. So we invited him over. Well how much are the lights?

PEAVY How much? It's Christmas Mr. Gildersleeve, I'd like to present you with these lights, compliments of Peavy's pharmacy.

GILDY Ohh, for...Peavy how'd you like to drop in for a little while Christmas Eve.

PEAVY Are you sure I won't be one too many?

GILDY Oh, no. In fact I might as well invite Chief Gates too.

JUDGE By the way, Gildy, I wonder if I could bring someone?

GILDY Judge, this is just a family party for the baby and the kids. And Adeline of course. And you and Floyd and Peavy, and the Chief. Oh well, bring him along. Who is it.

JUDGE If I may, I'd like to bring the young man you got the tree from.

GILDY You mean Bob? Whatchamacallit?

JUDGE Bob Clark. Splendid young man. Veteran, recently lost his wife. Has no friends in the community as yet, and it would be a nice gesture Gildy, if you admitted him to your family circle on Christmas Eve.

GILDY Well alright Judge. I sort of like Bob, bring him along, what the heck, it's Christmas.

JUDGE That's very nice of you Gildy.

PEAVY The more the merrier, they say.

GILDY Yes, yes. Well Peavy, I suppose you would like to bring your mother in law too.

PEAVY Well, now I wouldn't say that!

**MUSIC BRIDGE Cue #7**

ANNCR You know it would be interesting to know how many of the people who use Parkay Margarine, are listening to us tonight?

BIRDIE Millions of them I guess. Just millions of them.

ANNCR There are certainly millions of Parkay users, Birdie. I was just wondering how many of them are listening now.

BIRDIE I wouldn't worry about that now, Mr Walls, you can't listen to a flavor, you got to taste it. The way I look at it, soon as you take some Parkay, spread it on a hot muffin or a slice of bread, and taste it, um, um. From then on, that's the spread you're going to want on everything. Rolls, pancakes, waffles, just everything.

ANNCR Well, it's delicious alright, but that's natural, after all Parkay is prepared, like a real luxury food. From the selected products of American farms. And it's as nutritious as it is good to taste. The best of ingredients, plus 15,000 units of essential vitamin A, go into every pound of Parkay that you buy. Now friends in case you haven't tasted Parkay, why not decide. Try it tomorrow, I'm sure you're going to like Parkay's light delicate flavor.

BIRDIE You sure will. Because it tastes even better than it looks. It tastes like it should cost twice as much.

ANNCR So ask for P-A-R-K-A-Y, Parkay, the margarine made by Kraft, that tastes like it should cost twice as much.

**MUSIC BRIDGE Cue #8**

ANNCR Now let's get back to The Great Gildersleeve. He planned to confine this Christmas Eve, just to the family circle. But as usual, he has widened the circle to include all his friends. It's after dinner now, and the Great Gildersleeve sits before the tree with baby Rosemary on his lap enjoying a quiet hour before the guests arrive.

GILDY Ahh, by George there's no time like Christmas. It certainly is nice to have you with us baby.

BABY Gurgle.

GILDY Ah ha ha, you're cute. Well I don't know how we ever got along without you. See all those presents under the tree? A lot of them are for you.

BABY Coo, coo

GILDY Ha, ha ha. There are some for Leroy, some for Marjory, and Birdie. But do you know what my Christmas present is this year?

BABY Coo, coo.

GILDY Yeah, that's right. You.

BABY Coo, coo, phoooo.

GILDY Ha, ha ha, well sir, baby, you're the biggest thing that ever happened to me.

MARJORY What's going on in here? A private party?

GILDY Well, no Marjory, we were waiting for you and Leroy. Where is he?

LEROY Hi Unk, what's up?

GILDY It's time for our little family get together, Leroy. before the guests arrive.

MARJORY Unky, who's this Bob Clark the judge is bringing over?

GILDY A young fella the judge is helping to get started. He's a little old for you, Marjory. Well hand me the book my dear, time to read "Twas the night before Christmas" to you children.

LEROY Are you going to read that again, Unk?

GILDY Of course! Naturally Leroy, I do it every year, remember?

LEROY Yeah.

GILDY Myyy goodness, it's a tradition in this household, and we're going to observe it. Anyone who doesn't want to hear it, can just leave.

LEROY OK, I'll just go upstairs.

GILDY You will not! You'll stay right here, and listen, and you'll enjoy it. Do you understand?

LEROY Sure.

MARJORY Here's the book.

GILDY Thank you. You see, baby, That's a picture of Santa Claus.

BABY Goo, goo, gee, maa maa.

GILDY Ha, ha, ha, you sort of like chubby fellas, don't you? Well there, are we all settled?

MARJORY Yes I am.

GILDY Leroy?

LEROY Sure. If you get stuck, let me know.

GILDY Alright, my boy. now, (Clears throat) Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house, not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse. The stockings were hung by the chimney with care...

LEROY Hey I wonder if Birdie would lend me a pair?

GILDY Leroy! Pleeese. Well then, where were we? Oh, yes. The stockings were hung by the chimney with care, in hopes that Saint Nicholas soon would be there.

**MUSIC BRIDGE Cue #9**

GILDY He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle, and away they all flew, like the down off a thistle. But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight.

ALL "Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night"

GILDY Well thank you children. By George, that's a great poem.

MARJORY I love it.

LEROY Yeah, not bad Unk.

GILDY Look, the little baby's asleep. Better take her up to bed, Marjorie. We'll bring her down when we light the tree.

MARJORY Alright Unkie. Come to Marjorie, baby.

**SOUND DOORBELL**

GILDY Oh oh, here they come!

MARJORY Well don't open the door till I get her upstairs.

GILDY Alright. Leroy, go put your coat on, the guests are coming.

LEROY OK Unk.

**SOUND DOORBELL**

GILDY Coming.

**SOUND DOOR OPEN**

JUDGE Well, is this where Saint Nicholas lives? Teee, hee, hee.

GILDY Come on in, Judge. It's nice to see you. Look at all the packages. And Bob, Well, I didn't see you back there. Well Merry Christmas, my boy.

BOB Merry Christmas Mr Gildersleeve. It's awfully nice of you to invite me. And you're sure I won't be one too many.

GILDY Noooo, the more the merrier. Besides, you can help me, Bob.

BOB I can?

GILDY You bet. We need a tall young fella to put the star on the top of the tree.

BOB Well, fine.

GILDY Judge, you know where to hang your ear muffs. Take Bobs' coat. And Bob, you come with me.

BOB Sure thing, Mr Gildersleeve. Oh say, uh, where do you want me to put this little present I brought for the baby?

GILDY Present, for the baby? Aw, you shouldn't have done it.

**SOUND DOORBELL**

GILDY Oh, oh, business is getting good. Excuse me Bob. By George this is the way to spend Christmas Eve.

**MUSIC BRIDGE Cue #10**

PEAVY Hey, Commish, let's light the tree.

CHIEF Yes, Commissioner, I have to go down and relieve the Desk Sergeant, so we can go home and play Santee Clause.

GILDY Well, I'm sorry Chief, but Adeliene isn't here yet.

CHIEF Hey that's right.

JUDGE By the way Gildie, before everyone, arrives, I'd like to have a word with you about Bob.

GILDY About Bob?

JUDGE Yes, Gildy. The reason I'm so interested in this young man...

**SOUND DOORBELL**

GILDY Tell me later Judge, that must be Adeline.

FLOYD Hey gang, it's Miss Fairchild. Let's everybody get under the Mistletoe, and see which one she smacks first.

GILDY Careful Floyd, or you will get the smack from me. (Door opens) Adeline, come in.

ADELINE Why, I'm sorry I'm late Throckmorton, but I wanted to get all prettied up for the party.

GILDY Well, don't be sorry about a thing, It's Christmas Eve. All together now,

ALL MERRY CHRISTMAS

PEAVY To you.

ADELINE Well thank you Mr Peavy. Gracious what a reception.

GILDY Why, certainly. You're a very pretty young lady. Come on Adeline, I want you to see the tree.

FLOYD Care to stand over here by me, Miss Fairchild?

ADELINE Oh, thank you Mr Munson, but I see that mistletoe behind your ear.

CHIEF Ho, ho, ho. She's on to you Floyd.

ADELINE I Think I'll just sit over here by Mr Peavy, where I'll be Safe.

PEAVY Oh, I wouldn't say that.

GILDY: Now, Peavy,

ADELINE Oh, Throckmorton, I think the tree is beautiful.

GELDY Yep, Silvertip. It's pretty all right. Yeah, we have the old Judge to thank for that.

JUDGE Aw, come on everybody, let's have another song.

GILDY Okay, one chorus for Adeline. Come on fellas.

ALL Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la la la la la. Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la la la la la la. Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la la la la la la la. Troll the ancient yuletide carol, Fa la la la la la la la la.

GILDY We'll have to learn that sometime. OK let's light the baby's tree now. Huh?

MARJORY Well shall I get her for you Uncle Mort?

GILDY No, Marjory, I'd like to bring her down myself.

MARJORY Well, I think Mr Clark's up there with her now.

GILDY Bob? He is?

MARJORY Uh hu, He... he asked to see her, and she was awake anyway, so I thought it would be alright.

GILDY. Oh, sure. Well gather around the tree everybody, I'll be right back.

BIRDIE Here's another batch of popcorn folks.

LEROY Oh, boy! Come and get it!!

GILDY Leroy, save one for me. Ahh, yes sir, there's no time like Christmas. Great little party.

JUDGE Gildy.

GILDY What is it now Judge.

JUDGE I wanted to talk to you about Bob.

GILDY Judge, you already talked to me. He's a fine young fellow. And after the first of the year, I've promised to trade at his market. Now are you satisfied?

JUDGE Gildy!...

GILDY Now we had better get back to the party, before the popcorn's all gone. Just listen to all the fun they're having down there. Gildersleeve, you're a mighty lucky man. Good friends, and a fine little family, Marjory, little Leroy, and our little baby. Yes sir, this is the best Christmas Eve I've ever had.

**SOUND MUSIC BOX Cue #11**

GILDY Well, Bob must have brought her a music box. I'll peek in and see how they're getting along.

BOB Well, baby doll, I'm glad you like the music box.

BABY Goo gooo.

GILDY Well, well. Look at them in there.

BOB I..., I hope I can give you a lot of presents as you grow older. That is if Mr. Gildersleeve will give you back to me.

GILDY Give her back.

BOB I think he will. He's a swell fellow, baby doll. If I hadn't been sure of that, I never would have left you in his car. That sounds like a terrible thing to do, doesn't it? But after we lost your mother, why I didn't know what to do. All I could think of was to get you into a good home. Where you would be loved, and cared for, while I went away and tried to get straightened out. Well when you get little older, I'll try to explain it to you.

GILDY So that's what the Judge was trying to tell me.

BOB I hope Mr. Gildersleeve will see it our way. It'll be pretty much up to him whether or not you come back to your daddy, but I can make a home for you now. And your Grandmother's coming. You'll like her.

GILDY My little baby, he can't take her away from me! Why did he have to come back here?

MARJORY Are you ready Unky? We're waiting.

JUDGE Gildy, Where are you going?

GILDY I'm going for a walk.

JUDGE Gildy, wait for me.

**MUSIC BRIDGE Cue #12**

JUDGE So, after the most thorough investigation of Bob, and the circumstances surrounding the case, bringing you together seemed to be the only thing to do. Well, the hard part of course was trying to tell you. I'm sorry Gildy.

GILDY You have been very considerate Horace, of all of us.

JUDGE Now it's up to you to decide what you want to do about it.

GILDY I know Horace, I know

JUDGE You could put up a fight for her.

GILDY Let's go back in the house before we both catch pneumonia. I know what I'm going to do.

LEROY Hey, Unk, where have you been?

GILDY I needed some air, Leroy.

MARJORY Well hurry Unkie, Birdie is going to sing a lullaby.

GILDY Oh? Well, fine.

BOB Mr. Gildersleeve ...

GILDY Huh? Oh, what is it Bob?

BOB Wouldn't you like to hold the baby.

GILDY Why yes Bob, I think I would. Thank you.

BIRDIE Lu le, thou little tiny child, Bye bye lu lee la le lu le, thou little tiny child, Bye bye lu lee lu le.

MARJORY Birdie that was beautiful.

GILDY Beautiful.

JUDGE Yes, very wonderful. Well, let's light the tree, huh

LEROY Yeah, what are we waiting for?

GILDY One moment everyone. Please! Before we light the tree, there's something I'd like to say. All of us wanted to make sure our little baby had a wonderful first Christmas. Well it's turned out to be more wonderful than any I even anticipated. The babies' father has joined us on this Christmas Eve. He's a fine young man, and I know he'll provide a good home for the baby. Here you are Bob, your little daughter.

BOB Thank you Mr. Gildersleeve. For everything. Thank you very much.

BIRDIE Oh, Mr. Gildersleeve.

GILDY Now, Birdie. It isn't as though we won't be seeing her. She'll be right here in town. Well, what's everybody so quiet about? This is a very happy Christmas, for all of us. A father and his daughter have just been re-united. Let's light the tree, and sing our Carol.

PEAVY Anything you say Commissioner.

JUDGE Gildy, this is a big thing you've done tonight.

MARJORY Oh, Unkie, I'm so proud of you.

GILDY Now, my dear.

LEROY Gosh, I'm going to miss the little kid.

GILDY Leroy, stay close to me.

ALL Joy to the world, the Lord is come.

GILDY Goodnight Ladies and gentlemen, Merry Christmas, and God bless you.

**MUSIC CLOSING Cue #13**

Cast

ANNOUNCER  
GILDY  
LEROY  
MARJORY  
BIRDIE  
BABY  
BOB CLARK  
FLOYD, the Barber  
PEAVY  
JUDGE HOOKER  
POLICE CHIEF  
ADELINE