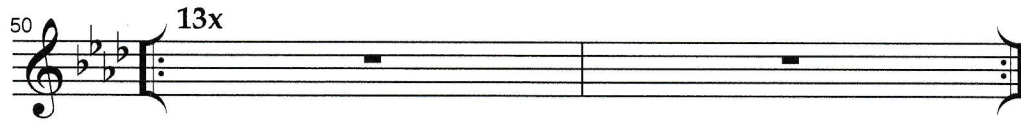
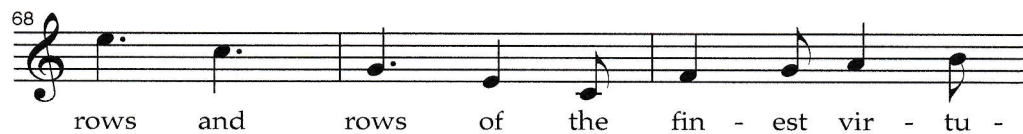
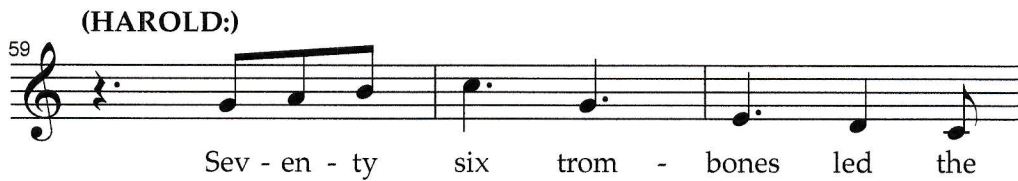
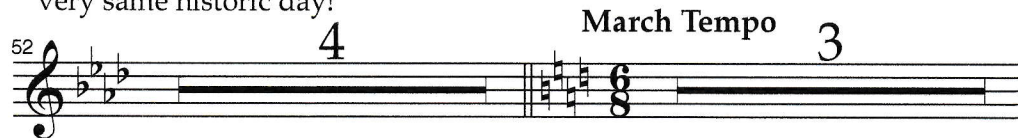
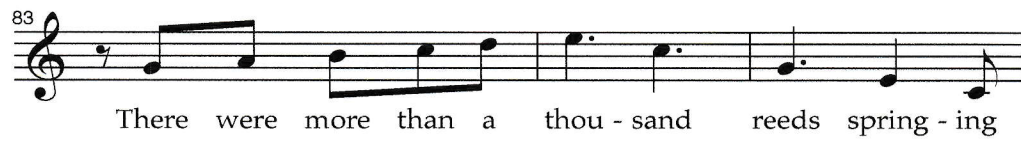


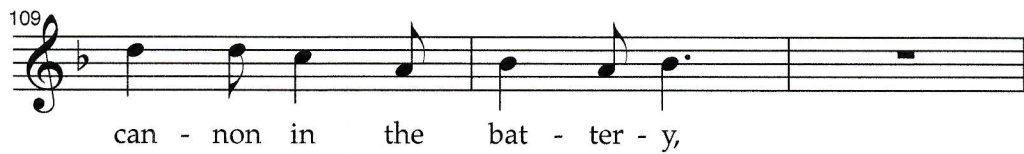
(HAROLD:) ...uniform! Johnny, Willy, Teddy, Fred! And you'll see the glitter of crashing cymbals. And you'll hear the thunder of rolling drums; the shimmer of trumpets— Tantara! And you'll feel something akin to the electric thrill I once enjoyed when Gilmore, Liberatti, Pat Conway, The Great Creatore, W. C. Handy and John Philip Sousa...



...all came to town on the
very same historic day!









*(HAROLD leads the BOYS as they pantomime playing instruments.
This leads into a dance break with the entire town catching the boy band fever.)*

