

**THE DEVIL IN THE
CHEESE; A FANTASTIC
COMEDY IN THREE ACTS**

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The Devil in the Cheese; A Fantastic Comedy in Three Acts by Tom Cushing

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COMEDY IN THREE ACTS**

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A FANTASTIC COMEDY
IN THREE ACTS

BY
TOM CUSHING



SAMUEL FRENCH

THOS. R. EDWARDS, Managing Director

NEW YORK CITY :: :: MCMXXVII

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The following is a copy of program of the first performance of "THE DEVIL IN THE CHEESE" as presented at the Charles Hopkins Theatre, New York City, December 29, 1926:

CHARLES HOPKINS

Presents

THE DEVIL IN THE CHEESE

By TOM CUSHING

CAST

JIMMIE CHARD	<i>Frederick March</i>
DR. POINTELL JONES	<i>Dwight Fryc</i>
MR. QUIGLEY	<i>Robert McWade</i>
MRS. QUIGLEY	<i>Catherine Calhoun Doucet</i>
GOLDINA QUIGLEY	<i>Linda Watkins</i>
CHURDOCK	<i>George Riddell</i>
FATHER PETROS	<i>Bela Lugosi</i>
CONSTANTINOS	<i>Earl McDonald</i>
MIN	<i>Brandon Peters</i>

Some men friends, girl friends, monks, shepherds, a few cannibals, constituents, servants and a gorilla:

Hassell Brooks, Fred Curtis, Gregory Deans, Joseph Downing, Betty Lee Carter, Zaidee de Becker, Louis Summers, Richard Perry, Archie Sayer, Robert Daggett, William Ramage, Joseph Hazel, Herbert Ellis, William Jones, Edmund Ray, Donald Lashley, Miriam Seeger, Alyne Szold, John Hilliard, Hooper Bunch.

SCENES OF THE PLAY

ACT I. *The Monastery of Metcora.*

ACT II. *Inside Goldina's Head.*

ACT III. *The Monastery of Meteora.*

TIME: *Present.*

11/10/26
11/10/26

CHARACTERS

JOSEPH QUIGLEY, *of Kansas*
THEODOSIA QUIGLEY, *his wife*
GOLDINA QUIGLEY, *their daughter*
JIMMIE CHARD, *a young steward*
DR. POINTELL JONES, *a young American doctor*
FATHER PETROS
CHUBBOCK, *Mr. Quigley's man*
CONSTANTINOS
THE LITTLE GOD MIN
TWO FOOTMEN
CHIEF
HORTENSE
THERESA
SIX MONKS
FOUR CANNIBALS
THREE FRIENDS *of Goldina*
FOUR MEN *to carry Jimmie*

ACT I. *The Monastery of Mcteora.*

ACT II. *Inside Goldina's Head.*

ACT III. *The Monastery of Mcteora.*

TIME: *The present.*

THE DEVIL IN THE CHEESE

ACT ONE

Scene: The Monastery Garden on the Rock of Meteora in Northern Greece.

Time: Next June.

It is a charming old place in shocking repair, originally a garden with a low crumbling wall at back, that is directly on a two-hundred-foot precipice. To the Left of Center at back is a quaint little roofed shelter made of stone and old timbers. In it is a primitive derrick and windlass for hoisting or lowering visitors up or down the cliff by means of a net. It is the sole method of entrance into the monastery.

At the Left, half hidden in trees and thyme bushes, is the wind-ripped ivy-covered cloister of the Monastery. There are half-forgotten suggestions of flower beds—such as a few scraggly rose bushes, with old stone borders. Impertinently bright-colored anemones are popping up here and there with a complete disregard of the congruity in appearing in such an age-ridden spot. To the Left of Center is an old low circular stone wall. At the back beyond the precipice wall is a panorama of desolate mountains. Anything

more out of the world of today or more reminiscent of yesterday would be hard to imagine. It is a place of both mystery and charm.

At Rise: Five or six Monks in the long black robes of the Greek church are discovered at the windlass. They wear the regulation high brimless stove-pipe hats—also the long black beards.

At the Right are a couple of Greek Shepherds, dressed in the rough fustinelli of the Greek mountain peasant.

[CONSTANTINO enters from up Left, runs to gates down Right, looks over. Turns to Shepherds.

CONSTANTINOS

Erchete! Erchete!

[*Their leader, PATER PETROS, an elderly Monk of fifty-two, comes out from Monastery at Left. He is without his hat and coat.*

PETROS (*going to cliff, looks over—in modern Greek*)

To Skeence! Meestaire Quigley!—Ed tho! Embros! (*The Monks instantly commence to grind faster, singing as they do a droning sort of chant. PETROS turns to Monks*) Ipo Klenete! Tin Kephalin Pateres Moo, Ke ipete. "Welcome, Meestaire Quigley."

MONKS (*assenting*)

Malista Pater Petros! "Welcome, Meestaire Quigley!"

PETROS

Yirissate to Mangani! (*Cross quickly and into monastery.*)

[*Fifth Shepherd crosses to cliff, then joins Second Shepherd and Fourth Shepherd. Second Shepherd rises.*

[*First Shepherd rises and crosses up with Third Shepherd to point Left of windlass.*

CONSTANTINOS

Ipsilos packeos Anthropos— (Laughs.)

[*PETROS hurries back into the monastery to get his coat and hat and take a last look around at the various preparations he has made for MR. QUIGLEY'S coming.*

[*CONSTANTINOS drops to Center as net swings up.*

[*The Monks phlegmatically continue with grinding. First Monk comes to right of windlass as net appears.*

[*A net appears on the edge of the precipice. It is a heavily woven net of rope with a square slatted bottom of wood, which is framed to keep the sides from pressing in too close on its passengers. At the moment it is carrying only one person . . . It is Chubbock—Mr. Quigley's valet. He is a wiry, sad-faced little Englishman, always imperturbable. While his cockney accent is intact, he has acquired a veneer of American slang from fifteen years in Pittsburg. He is dressed in the same sort of inconspicuous dark suit that he would wear were he in London or New York. He is seated, or rather crouched, in the net among a pile of bags, tea baskets and general traveling paraphernalia. The bags are very black, patent-leathery ones—incrusted with bright labels. There are also cases of food and wine. The Monks swing him over the parapet.*