

NOTE TO ANNOUNCER: (Make local announcements every fifteen minutes except on dramatic programs which depend on a succession of thought)

CD-258

TIME: (

WEAF

DURANT HEROES OF THE WORLD

GEORGE WASHINGTON

(a3)
Met at 5:30

() ()
7:00 - 7:30 P.M.

DECEMBER 29, 1929

SUNDAY

ANNOUNCER:

Our hero tonight is George Washington -- patriot, leader, and first American.

We see him almost exactly one hundred and fifty three years ago to the day... For on this Christmas season we all remember that it was on Christmas Day that General Washington crossed the Delaware, and fought the battle that saved the American cause.

Our scene opens near the town of Trenton -- now in the hands of the enemy, and held by Hessian troops. Across the river is the American army, under Washington... But we are on the Trenton side -- walking along a lonely road, just out of sight and hearing of the Hessian pickets..... And down this road there comes a man --

HONEYMAN: (calling) So-o-o Boss, So-o-o-o, Boss! Drat that cow.. So-o-o, Boss! Here I've chased her clear outside of Trenton, and not got her yet...I can see her tracks in the snow, but -- ah, there she be...Safe snug by the roadside.. So Boss, so...Now if I can get up to her, and get this rope over her horns, she'll not break away again...Lud, but the Hessian Colonel was in a fury when he saw my herd was one cow short...Heh-heh-heh....Well, 'tis no fault of mine, what a cow does...Aye, now we'll have her.

Easy, Boss, easy... while I slip this rope --

VOICE: Halloo!

HONEYMAN: Hark! What's that?

VOICE: Haloo, stand, or we fire!

HONEYMAN: Who comes? Someone among the trees..

VOICE: Stand I say!...Ephraim, come on!

HONEYMAN: Lud, Americans! I'll be captured! Come, Boss, stir up your hoofs....Run, I say -- run!

VOICE: He's running! After him, Ephraim, after him!

HONEYMAN: Nay! Nay! Help, help, halloo!!

VOICE: Cut him off from the road, Ephraim! ... Stand -- you there -- or we'll fire!

HONEYMAN: Help! Help! Nay, stay back, ye rebels, stay back!

VOICE: Rebels, eh? .. You'll pay for that! Let me but get my hands on you, and I'll -- Hah! So! Now we have him!

HONEYMAN: Let me go! Let me go! A curse on you, I say, let me go!

VOICE: By gad, 'tis Honeyman, the Tory Traitor! Ephraim, hold his arm here...He'll fight ---(!

HONEYMAN: Aye, I'll fight!...Dret ye, I say let go of me! There! Take that!

VOICE: Ah! Ouch!...Oh, my head...

HONEYMAN: That'll learn ye Americans to meddle with John Honeyman! ...Now catch me if ye can!

VOICE: He'll get away! ..Ephraim, quick! Trip him up!

2nd VOICE: Nay, I've got him! Hah!

HON: (cries out, as if falling)

VOICE: Good work, good work! He's down..On him, hold him fast!

HON: No -- no!

VOICE: Catch his arms again! Don't let him strike!

HON: Trip a man up, and murder him in the snow, will ye?

VOICE: Hold him fast! Wait, there's a rope here!

HON: A curse on ye for meddling fools! Do ye think ye'll
free the Colonies by plaguing a cow-herd! Help! Help!
Here's the Americans! Help!

VOICE: Stop thy squalling, Honeyman! There's none to hear you!...
Ephraim, catch the end of this rope!...That's it...Now
make it fast around his arms...

2nd VOICE: I've got it.

HON: (struggling against the rope) - I tell you -- let -- me
go!..

VOICE: Let you go? Let John Honeyman, the Tory traitor, go
free? Not till you've seen our general. You'll come
with us! Here, stand up!

HON: Your General -- General Washington?...Oh no -- friends,
no -- don't take me to General Washington!...No!

VOICE: Get on your feet, I say...Or I'll use the bayonet...
Ah, that's better.

HON: Friends, I mean no harm...I swear I don't...I'm only poor
John Honeyman, out from Trenton, looking for my cow..
How could I harm you, looking for my cow?

VOICE: That's for the general to answer...You come along..
Ephraim, you get the horses...I'll bring this fellow..

HONEYMAN: I won't go! I tell you, I won't!...

VOICE: You'll go, all right, when you're tied behind our horses..
Come along -- move...

(MUSIC)

ANNOUNCER:

Across the Delaware River, down which cakes of floating ice are already beginning to drift, lies the American army -- small, ragged, battered...It has been driven from Long Island, forced out of New York, and hunted through the Jerseys for long, discouraging weeks of bitter disappointment...A masterful retreat, but still -- a retreat...Until now, only the river separates it from the triumphant Hessians.... The river, and General Washington's far-sighted order that all the river boats should be captured and held by the Americans...But winter is closing in; the river will freeze over; and the Hessians are confident of crossing on the ice and annihilating the Colonial patriots.. It is the darkest hour that the American Army and the American cause have yet faced.

And it is in this crisis that the country and the army turn to one man -- George Washington.

Let us step into his headquarters, in camp above Tretton Falls, near McConkey's Ferry, on December 22, 1776... Two men are there -- two officers -- Colonel John Glover, of the Marblehead regiment, and Colonel Knox, of the artillery.

GLOVER: I don't know, Colonel Knox, I don't know...I wish I did..

KNOX: I don't suppose anyone really knows, Glover, except the general. It's a tight fix we're in.

GLOVER: If we had men, and ammunition, and supplies, THEN I might know what to do -- but now? ... Well --

KNOX: Besides, half our militia haven't even seen a real battle yet. Stark says they're used to defending themselves with spades and pickaxes -- throwing up earthworks and tearing down bridges behind 'em...Ye can't tell what they'd do against trained troops.

GLOVER: What can they do? Barefoot, cold --

KNOX: They're cold all right. Half my boys haven't any blankets..

GLOVER: Yes, I know. The general's had to send men out around the country to borrow or beg any kind of clothing they can find.

KNOX: It's bad -- it's bad... Sometimes, Glover, I even have visions of the hangman's rope.

GLOVER: You mean ----?

KNOX: I mean -- the end! Talk about blankets and clothing!.. What about guns and food! ... Why, we're not even in a condition to march or fight! ... If the Hessians ever cross this river and we have to retreat, that's the end..

GLOVER: I hate to admit it, Colonel Knox, but it looks that way. I'd say it was that way, except for the fact that we've got General Washington.

KNOX: Agreed! He's a great man, Glover, no doubt about it... By the way, where is he? He said to report to him here, and he's not often late.

GLOVER: A report on your troops, Colonel?

KNOX: Yes... It's a sad one.. Sickness, wounds, end of service. I just sent off about two companies on sick leave this morning. I've only half my men.

GLOVER: The general has asked me to report, too. I think, Knox, that something is in the air.

KNOX: I hope so.

GLOVER: I know he saw General Greene and General Sullivan this morning. And he's moved his headquarters from the Keith house to the camp here near the river bank.

KNOX: There's something afoot...Yes, you're quite right... Washington's not the man to sit idle when there's a blow to be struck..

WASHINGTON: (outside) If anyone comes, Lieutenant, I'll be inside..

KNOX: Ah, here's the general now.

WASHINGTON: (coming in) - And I was expecting Colonel Knox and Colonel — ah, gentlemen, on hand, I see. Good afternoon..

BOTH: Good afternoon, general..

WASHINGTON: I'm sorry to have kept you waiting. Some small reinforcements have arrived, and I felt that I should see to them personally. Reinforcements are valuable just now... Sit down gentlemen, please...

BOTH: Thank you, sir.

WASHINGTON: Now, gentlemen, your reports?

KNOX: More sickness, general. About two companies more, unfit for duty.

WASHINGTON: Thank you, Knox... Glover?

GLOVER: About the same, sir.. And my men need shoes.

WASHINGTON: Poor boys...I wish I could give them to them, Colonel. You know how often I've appealed to Congress. But the country's credit is about exhausted.

KNOX: And so is the country's army, general. It's melting away here, right before our eyes!

WASHINGTON: It needs a victory, Knox.. The whole country needs it.

KNOX : You're right, sir. No one knows better than yourself the value of a victory in this hour.

ready knock

WASHINGTON: Nor the price which must be paid for defeat...But I may tell you, gentlemen, I am waiting certain news...And when it reaches me ---

X (A knock)

Who's there? Come in!

VOICE: Here's a suspicious character, general. John Honeyman, the Troy traitor -- captured near Trenton by two of our scouts.

KNOX: Honeyman? I've heard of him. He's friendly to the British, and he wanders about the country more than he should.

WASHINGTON: In that case, Colonel, we may find it necessary to stop his wanderings... Bring the man in.

VOICE: Yes, general... Here you, come along -- no nonsense now!

HONEYMAN: (entering) -- No, no -- pray gentlemen, no! ... I meant no harm, I -- (as he sees Washington) -- Oh--h, the general!

WASHINGTON: Is this John Honeyman?

VOICE: Yes, general.

WASHINGTON: Gentlemen, I must ask you to leave me.

GLOVER: To -- to leave you, sir?

WASHINGTON: This is a serious case, Colonel Glover. And I should like, before proceeding with a court-martial, to question the man -- alone. I beg you will retire.

GLOVER: At once, General.

KNOX: Yes, yes, of course.

WASHINGTON: Thank you, gentlemen. Orderly, stay just outside the door. Let no one enter. And if the prisoner tries to escape, shoot him!

ready door

VOICE: Yes sir.

WASHINGTON: Very good. That's it -- close the door. *door* Thank you.
So...Well, John?

HONEYMAN: Well, general -- here I am.

WASHINGTON: I'm glad to see you, John. Very glad. How did you manage it?

HONEYMAN: It wasn't hard, sir...I took a herd of cows into Trenton for the Hessians. They bought 'em from me -- instead of stealing 'em, for a wonder.

WASHINGTON: Then you've been in Trenton?

HONEYMAN: Oh yes, general. And used my eyes, too, Heh-heh..

WASHINGTON: And the Hessians did not suspect you?

HONEYMAN: Not they -- never... Nor your own men, either, sir.. For when I got to Trenton, and the Hessians counted my herd of cows -- what do you think sir? -- we were one cow short.

WASHINGTON: Ah, yes, I see. Neatly done, John.

HONEYMAN: So back I goes out of Trenton to look for the other cow, carrying my whip and a piece of rope, all innocent-like.. And just as I found my cow, I was spied by two American scouts.....I think they heard me calling, sir, and cracking my whip, heh-heh..

WASHINGTON: You advertised your presence, eh?

HONEYMAN: As loud as I could...So your scouts came after me, and captured me for a Tory traitor, And I've got a bad name, and one of your scouts has a bruised eye. I had to fight 'em, sir, to make it seem real.

WASHINGTON: I've no doubt it was real enough, John... Tell me, what did you find in Trenton? A strong force? Do they fear an attack? Have they fortified the place?

HONEYMAN: Fear an attack, sir? That's the last thing in their minds....They're sitting in Trenton like they was at a picnic, and making ready for celebrating Christmas Day.

WASHINGTON: Have they thrown up earthworks? Could you get a plan of them?

HONEYMAN: Not a shovelful of earthworks have they built, general. The town's as open as the palm of my hand... And what's more --

WASHINGTON: Yes - ?

HONEYMAN: And what's more, the Hessians have spread themselves out, sir. A large force has just gone from Trenton to Bordentown, and there's others at Princeton and Brunswick..

WASHINGTON: Yes, I had had some small reports of that. I'm glad to have them verified.

HONEYMAN: Colonel Rall, the Hessian commander at Trenton, hasn't much opinion of us, general. He says the American army is nothing but a lot of farmers.

WASHINGTON: Indeed? I heard he had sent for reinforcements?

HONEYMAN: Only so he could make more display in the town, sir. He's a very vain man, and fond of parades and music.. But his general, at Brunswick, wouldn't let him have more troops.

WASHINGTON: Ah! No?

HONEYMAN: No sir. The general sends back word, Tell the colonel he is safe; I'll undertake to keep the peace in New Jersey with a corporal's guard.

WASHINGTON: A confident message.

HONEYMAN: Aye, general. And it's made Colonel Rall confident, too. And all of the enemy that are spread up and down along the river.

WASHINGTON: Well, now is our time to clip their wings while they are so spread.

HONEYMAN: Yes, sir.

WASHINGTON: John Honeyman, you have done a good piece of work. Very good. I'm sorry I'll have to have you imprisoned for the night. I'd like to make you comfortable.

HONEYMAN: Lud, sir, don't worry about comfort. I was with General Wolfe's bodyguard on the Plains of Abraham, and I'm used to un-comforts.

WASHINGTON: You will be taken from here, then, to prison. A court-martial will be called for the morning. But during the night, John, you will escape.

HONEYMAN: Yes, general. Ye can leave that to me.

WASHINGTON: I think I can. And once more, let me thank you in the name of the United States... You have brought me information that enables me to act!..

HONEYMAN: Thank-e'e, sir.

WASHINGTON: Orderly!

VOICE: Yes general?

WASHINGTON: I have finished with the prisoner. Take him out, and lock him in one of the log houses for the night. Summon a court-martial for the morning. And call in Colonels Knox and Glover again.

VOICE: Yes, general.. Come along, you!

HONEYMAN: (fading) Oh no -- pray ye, no gentlemen -- I mean no harm.

WASHINGTON: The enemy so spread out -- no earthworks -- no fear of attack... Yes, yes, that's very favorable.

GLOVER: General Washington, sir?

WASHINGTON: Ah, Glover -- and Knox.. Come in, gentlemen, pray.. Orderly!

VOICE: Sir?

WASHINGTON: Send for General Greene and General Sullivan at once. And ask them to bring Stirling, too...

VOICE: Yes sir.

WASHINGTON: Gentlemen, I think the time has come.

KNOX: To act, sir?

WASHINGTON: To act, Knox...A blow struck at the enemy now, would, if it were victorious, change the temper of the whole country and the whole war. I think we should try that blow.

KNOX: I agree, sir... But the enemy is on one side of the river, and we're on the other... We can't very well attack until the river freezes over.

WASHINGTON: When the river freezes, the enemy can also attack us, Knox! We must strike first. We must use our advantage.

KNOX: What advantage, general?

WASHINGTON: Our boats! We hold every boat in the river this side of Philadelphia. Why not use them?

KNOX: You mean -- cross the river?

WASHINGTON: Exactly.

KNOX: A splendid plan, general. But I doubt if we can cross. The river is swollen, and dangerously swift, and full of ice. It's twice as bad as when we crossed from Jersey three weeks ago.

WASHINGTON: And our position is twice as desperate, and the enemy twice as careless. If we can strike a counter-blow now, we can stop General Howe's progress for the winter.

KNOX: *But* ~~I very much doubt the crossing of the river, General.~~
Our men aren't in condition to stand such a hardship.
Open boats, ice, freezing weather -- and a barefoot army!

WASHINGTON: Colonel Knox, there is a time when patriotism counts for more than shoes.. Our men are true patriots...Colonel Glover?

GLOVER: Sir?

WASHINGTON: Colonel Glover, you are in charge of the men from Marblehead. You ferried us safe across Long Island Sound. Can you get us across the Delaware?

GLOVER: Don't be troubled about that, sir. My boys will manage it.

WASHINGTON: Good -- good.. I rely on you. Have all the boats collected, and held in readiness. Keep them under careful guard. Colonel Knox.

KNOX: Sir?

WASHINGTON: Knox, you will see to the ordering of three days' cooked rations and forty rounds of ammunition for each man. Get your guns in position, and mass them by the river bank. The army will be ready to march upon the word... If all goes well, we'll strike on Christmas night!

(Music)

ANNOUNCER:

The night of Christmas, 1776, on the banks of the Delaware River.... A night bitterly cold, cut with a storm of snow and sleet, and raw with a piercing wind. Between its banks, the river rolls, dark and threatening -- sweeping huge cakes of jagged ice along its current.

A portion of the American Army, under the command of George Washington, is drawn up by the side of the river. The attack on Trenton has been decided upon, and Washington, with 2400 men and about 200 cannon, is ready to attempt the crossing. According to the plans, two other divisions of the army, stationed farther down the river, are also to cross at the same time, and support Washington in his attack, or cut off the retreat of the enemy. But the night is wild and stormy -- no word has come from the other divisions... And Washington's staff officers are worried and discouraged. Colonel Knox comes up to speak to him.

~~(A few shouts -- perhaps wind and rain effect)~~

KNOX: General -- General Washington!

WASHINGTON: Yes, Knox?

KNOX: It's so dark, General, I could hardly see you.....There's still no word from Stirling or Cadwalader. No word from down the river.

WASHINGTON: Nothing at all?

KNOX: No, sir. I tell you, I don't think they'll make the crossing. The night's too bad.

WASHINGTON: Then you don't think they'll cross?

KNOX: No, sir.....

WASHINGTON: The order was given for tonight.

KNOX: ~~But such a night, general! You can't see fifty feet over the river!.....~~ The only thing you can see is the blood-

KNOX: (CONTINUING) stains in the snow where our men have
marched bare-footed.

VOICE: General Washington!

WASHINGTON: Yes, orderly?

VOICE: Doctor Shippen and the surgeons from the hospital at
Bethlehem have reported, sir. They say you sent for
them post-haste.

WASHINGTON: Yes, yes, that's right. Tell them to report to General
Greene.

VOICE: Yes sir.

KNOX: Then you do mean to carry out the attack, general? You
mean to cross the river?

WASHINGTON: There is too much at stake to turn back now.

KNOX: But the other divisions -- down the river. We've had
no word ---

WASHINGTON: I have sent to tell them that if they cannot make a real
attack tonight, at least to create as much diversion as
possible. That is all I can do. We must press on....
Where is Colonel Glover?

KNOX: Down by the boats, sir

WASHINGTON: Then we'll join him there...

GLOVER: (FADING IN) General Washington!

WASHINGTON: Ah, there's Glover now. Yes, Colonel?

GLOVER: The boats are ready, general.

WASHINGTON: You think you can make it, Glover?

GLOVER: It won't be easy. But we'll do our best.

WASHINGTON: I know you will. Come, gentlemen, let's go down....

KNOX: Yes, sir. Come along, Glover.

GLOVER: I've given my men poles, sir, to keep the ice away from
the boats. It's coming down the river very fast. The

GLOVER: (CONTINUING) current is heavy tonight. There -- you can see the ice now, sir -- here from the shore

WASHINGTON: We must see nothing, Glover, but a victory at Trenton. I am confident we will do it.

KNOX: Every man in the army knows that, general. It's only the confidence of George Washington that keeps 'em going.

GLOVER: Here are the boats, sir.

WASHINGTON: Very well. Glover, make ready to embark. General Stephen will cross first with his brigade, and establish scouts and pickets on the other bank to protect our crossing. Get under way.

GLOVER: Yes, sir.... Now boys of Marblehead -- let's see your courage!

(SOME CHEERS AND NOISE)

GLOVER: They're loading the first boat, sir... I'll go with them.

WASHINGTON: Brave fellow....God speed you.

GLOVER: I'll be back for more, sir, in an hour's time...(FADING)
Now boys --- stand ready -- shove off -- keep her head clear -- mind the current.....

WASHINGTON: So -- the attack is launched. Pray God it prospers....

KNOX: There goes the second boat, General.... See them... look!
(CALLING) Glover -- pull up-stream! You're drifting down!.....

GLOVER: (AN ANSWERING CALL)

KNOX: It's too dark on the river for them to see the banks....
They'll lose their direction,

WASHINGTON: Call out to them, Knox. You have a good pair of lungs...
Give them directions.

KNOX: (CALLING) Glover -- a mass of ice above you -- swing aside! Second boat, pull up-stream!

VOICES: (ANSWERING CALLS)

WASHINGTON: Good -- good -- that helps them.

KNOX: (CALLING) Good work, boys -- good -- well done. You're
X half-way over!.....(CALLING) Pull straight, pull straight! X
(MUSIC WHICH HAS BEEN THROBBING BEHIND THIS LAST BIT AS
A STORM MOTIF, RISES AND DROWNS THE VOICE)

ANNOUNCER:

So, through the night of Christmas, '76, the crossing of the Delaware took place. One by one the little boats pushed from the shore, laden with men resolved to strike a desperate blow for the liberty of their country. It had been expected that before midnight the force would be over the river; but for nine weary hours they toiled and struggled with storm and ice and treacherous current -- and it was after three o'clock before the last man reached the shore of New Jersey, about eight miles above Trenton. Washington divided his little army into two sections. One, under command of General Sullivan, was to march by the river road and strike Trenton from the rear. The other, under his own leadership, was to follow the upper road, and enter the town from the opposite side -- thus taking the Hessians between two fires.

So the word was given -- Victory or Death -- and in the cold grey silence of a cheerless morning, the advance was pushed forward upon Trenton.

(SOME NOISE OF MARCHING -- PERHAPS MUFFLED DRUMS)

WASHINGTON: Colonel Knox --

KNOX: Yes general?

WASHINGTON: I should judge we are about two miles from Trenton. Do you agree?

KNOX: I should think so, sir. And daylight is beginning to break.

WASHINGTON: Yes -- I can see the light coming into the sky. It looks, Knox, as if our plan of a surprise attack will have to be abandoned..

KNOX: That means danger; sir, and open fighting.

WASHINGTON: I know it.

KNOX: The Hessians will be warned of our approach.

WASHINGTON: We must risk that. To retreat now would be to draw them out upon us in full strength. We must go on!

KNOX: It may mean a defeat, sir.

WASHINGTON: Colonel Knox, it must not! For my own part, I will not survive a defeat. And I trust these brave fellows around us to bring us victory...(LOUDER) Press on, press on, boys!

(AN ANSWERING MURMUR OF VOICES) (HOOF BEATS)

VOICE: General Washington!

KNOX: Here comes a rider, sir!

VOICE: General Washington, General Sullivan reports that the storm has wet the priming powder of the muskets, and many of them are useless!

WASHINGTON: Useless? The muskets useless?

VOICE: Yes, sir!

WASHINGTON: That's no report to make! Tell the general to use the bayonet, and charge on the town!

VOICE: Yes, sir.

WASHINGTON: Trenton must be taken, and I am going to take it! Tell the general that!

VOICE: Yes, sir!

(HOOF-BEATS, FADING)

KNOX: General, look -- look -- your own troops, sir!

WASHINGTON: What is it, Knox?

KNOX: They heard you, sir -- look -- they're fixing their own bayonets without an order!

WASHINGTON: That's gallantly done... Forward, boys, forward.....

KNOX: We must be very close by now, general.

WASHINGTON: Yes. Yes.

KNOX: But no sign of the enemy.

WASHINGTON: The snow on the ground has deadened the sound of our march.... Wait -- see there -- who's that?

KNOX: Where, sir?....Boys, be ready!

WASHINGTON: No no, Knox -- not yet....

KNOX: But it's a man, sir... One of the enemy....

WASHINGTON: I think not, Knox. No -- see -- he's chopping wood.

KNOX: Then we're on the outskirts of the town. But where is the Hessian picket?

WASHINGTON: We must find that out. I'll ask this man... Ho, friend -- friend ---

MAN: What ye want?

WASHINGTON: My friend, which way is the Hessian picket?

MAN: I don't know -- and what's more, I don't care. Find out for yourself.

KNOX: (LOW) General, he thinks we're enemies. (LOUDER) You may tell where the Hessian picket is, fellow, for the man who's asking you is General Washington!

MAN: General Washington? General George Washington? Oh -- may God bless and prosper you Aye, I'll tell, and gladly. The Hessian picket is in that first house there -- and the sentry stands near that tree by the bend in the road.

WASHINGTON: Thank you..... Knox.

KNOX: Sir?

WASHINGTON: Have Captain Washington and Lieutenant James Monroe take the advance guard and dislodge the picket.

KNOX: Yes, sir.. Advance guard -- forward -- on the double!
(Running feet, and a few shouts)

WASHINGTON: Still there's no sign..

KNOX: No -- we've not been seen yet.

WASHINGTON: Look there, Knox! A Hessian lieutenant at the door of the house! Yes -- yes -- he's seen us! Knox, unlimber your artillery!

KNOX: Yes, sir!

VOICE: (distant) Der feind! Der feind! Heraus! Heraus!
(Musket shots)

GLOVER: General Washington!

WASHINGTON: Yes? Ah, Glover, we've sighted the enemy at last!

GLOVER: General Green sends his respects, sir, and says he's ready to charge..

WASHINGTON: Wait -- wait -- ah, good, the picket runs... Good -- they're falling back!

(A few heavy booms of cannon)

GLOVER: There's the sound of cannon, general!

WASHINGTON: From the other side of the town!.. That's Sullivan! He's attacking!..

(A distant roll of drums)

GLOVER: There's the alarm, sir!

WASHINGTON: Yes -- the Hessian drums!.. Glover, ride back to Greene. Tell him to charge!

GLOVER: At once, General!

WASHINGTON: The day is clearer, We can see the houses now! (calls)
There, my brave fellows, are the enemies of your country!
Remember what you are about to fight for! .. The word
of the day is Victory or Death!

(MUSIC)

Sheet

ANNOUNCER:

So we leave General George Washington -- sublime leader of men, and the Father of his Country. The fame of his exploit on that bleak Christmas night, when he crossed the Delaware, took Trenton by surprise, punished the flank of the British advance, doubled on his tracks through the village of Princeton, and led a victorious army back to quarters -- the fame of this exploit has echoed through the years, and added its lustre to a name already glorious.

It is doubtful if anywhere in history can be found the parallel of the magnificent winter campaign of Washington in 1776-77 -- nor such an example of unflinching courage in a leader, who in the darkest and most dismal hour, turned toward his troops a cheerful countenance, and looked forward with confidence to a brighter day.

Thus, in this Christmas season, we think of Washington. And we think, too, of the qualities he showed -- qualities of greatness that he has left to us, today, as a heritage.. Strength of courage, honesty of purpose, and fulness of achievement. These he has left to us, to know and use...

(MUSIC)

BOYCE:mme;st
12/21/29