

RUTHRAUFF & RYAN Inc. ADVERTISING

RADIO DIVISION

CLIENT: AMERICAN C. & C. COMPANY
PALL MALL FAMOUS CIGARETTES

PROGRAM: THE FABULOUS DR. TWEEDY

2ND REV. PROGRAM #8
BROADCAST: JULY 21, 1946
DATE: NBC
NETWORK:

I OPENING NEW YORK

AS BROADCAST

1ST ANNR: PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES Present - FRANK MORGAN
as THE FABULOUS DR. TWEEDY.

2ND ANNR: PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES - "Wherever particular
people congregate!"

1ST ANNR: On land!

SOUND: (BUGLE CALL)

2ND ANNR: In the air!

SOUND: (DIVE BOMBER)

1ST ANNR: On the sea!

SOUND: (WHOOH WHOOH WHOOH)

2ND ANNR: "Wherever particular people congregate!" - PELL MELL
FAMOUS CIGARETTES - "Outstanding!"

SOUND: (DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH)

1ST ANNR: And - they are mild!

2ND ANNR: PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES are made from PELL MELL'S
traditionally fine imported and domestic tobaccos.
PELL MELL'S greater length travels the smoke further,
it filters the smoke, gives it, at the very first puff,
that cooler, smoother taste.

1ST ANNR: "Wherever particular people congregate!" - PELL MELL
FAMOUS CIGARETTES - "Outstanding!"

SOUND: (DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH)

2ND ANNR: And - they are mild!

(SWITCHOVER TO HOLLYWOOD FOR FIRST HALF OF PROGRAM)

(TWEEDY THEME FULL & FADE FOR)

PELL MELL, famous cigarettes present - "The Fabulous Dr. Tweedy", written by Robert Riley Crutcher and starring, as Thaddeus Q. Tweedy, Frank Morgan.

(APPLAUSE)

(FULL THEME & FADE FOR)

As Benjamin Franklin said -- if you know how to spend less than you earn, you have found the philosopher's stone. Dr. Tweedy, the dean of men at Potts College, is a philosopher, and he frequently admonishes his students...

The way to wealth is as plain as the way to the store. It depends chiefly on -- industry and frugality. My advice is, save your money for a rainy day.

Yes, and Dr. Tweedy practices what he preaches. He has put something away for a rainy day.

Welby. Welby. Where's my umbrella?

And Dr. Tweedy always knows where he can lay his hands on some ready cash.

Ah. Here's a dime under the chair cushion.

Well, let's face it. Dr. Tweedy has trouble making ends meet. But this morning the dean of women, Miss Tilcy, brought him the good news of a salary increase.

Dr. Tweedy. The board of trustees have voted an increase in salary.

They have?

Yes, fifty dollars a month.

Fifty dollars?

Yes. For me.

Oh.

I received the letter this morning.

I'm very happy for you, Miss Tilcy. Very happy. Er -- did they say anything about me?

Oh yes. They did mention you.

They did? How much?

Quite often. There seems to be some doubt, Dr. Tweedy.

They asked my opinion about an increase for you.

Miss Tilcy, have I told you how beautiful you look this morning?

Thank you.

You have never looked more ravishing.

Thank you. We are to appear at the board meeting in New York Monday morning.

Why, that's wonderful. Miss Tilcy, I have a suggestion. Why don't we make a week-end of it? As my guest, of course.

Lovely.

A little vacation for us. We owe it to ourselves to relax every so often. Dinner. The theatre. Supper dancing.

That sounds very delightful, Thaddeus. I can stay with some friends of mine.

I'll get tickets for a good show and --

I know just the one. The Art Players are doing several tragedies in the original Greek.

NEEDY: Er - yes. Well, I thought perhaps a good musical would --

TILCY: Yes. Of course. A musical. We are lucky the Pinski string trio is giving a concert of ancient madrigals this week end.

NEEDY: (UNENTHUSIASTIC) Sounds exciting. Of course someone has to carry on while you're gone. Maybe I'd better stay here.

TILCY: Nonsense, Thaddeus. We owe it to ourselves to relax and have some fun now and then.

NEEDY: Well -- er --

TILCY: We'll have a wonderful time. And naturally I intend to recommend the salary increase for you.

NEEDY: Oh -- er -- thank you. And while we're at it, maybe we could visit Grant's tomb.

(MUSIC)

SOUND: (TRAIN STATION AND CROWD EFFECTS)

NEEDY: Well, Miss Tilcy, our week-end has begun.

TILCY: I'd better call my friends, and in the meantime you can call a cab. I'll meet you in front of the station in a few minutes.

NEEDY: I'll be waiting there, Miss Tilcy.

TILCY: (GOING OFF) I won't be long.

MJ: (COMING IN) Hey. Mister. Mister.

NEEDY: Are you addressing me, sir?

MJ: Yeah. Mister, could you help a guy out?

NEEDY: I believe I can. There you are, my good man.

MJ: I don't mean dough. I mean would you do me a favor?

NEEDY: Why, certainly. If I can. Er...may I have my quarter back?

MAN: Yeah. Here. You see, this here is my kid.

NEEDY: Well. How do you do, young lady.

PATSY: That's an awful looking tie. You got a lot of egg on it.

NEEDY: I have? Where? Oh no. Those are yellow polka dots.

PATSY: It looks like egg to me.

NEEDY: Hm. A charming little girl. Charming.

MAN: Yeah. Her name is Patsy. She ran away and came down to the station to see me off and now I got no time to take her back. I want you to put her in a cab. Would ya, Mister? Please?

NEEDY: I'd be delighted. Where do I send her?

MAN: I'll write the address down for ya. Got a piece of paper?

PATSY: Here, Daddy. You can write it on this candy wrapper.

MAN: Yeah. Thanks. You see, Mister, I've got a job waiting for me in California, but I don't want to take the kid until I get settled.

NEEDY: Very sensible.

MAN: That's why I'm boarding her in a home until I can send for her.

NEEDY: Very sensible.

TRAINMAN: (TRAIN CALLS & "BOARD")

MAN: That's my train. She's got some dough in her purse.

NEEDY: Just put her in a cab.

NEEDY: I'll take good care of her. Don't worry about a thing.

NEEDY: I have a way with children.

Thanks a lot. So long, Patsy. (GOING OFF) Be a good kid.

Okay. Goodbye.

Wave to him, Patsy. Wave a bye-bye. Now come along with Uncle Tweedy and...

You ain't my uncle.

Now, now. "Ain't" is not correct, dear. I "am not" your uncle.

That's what I said. You ain't.

Er...well now let's find a taxicab with pretty colors and lights on it and away you fly for a wonderful ride.

Won't that be fun?

No. I don't wanna go.

Er...just think. As you ride home you can look out the window and see all the big buildings.

I saw them coming down.

Er...what's the address?

I won't tell you.

Er...you put that candy bar in your purse, didn't you?

I won't tell you.

If you'll give it to me, I'll give you something.

What?

What would you like?

A baby brother.

Oh. Er..well..isn't there something else you'd like instead of a baby brother?

A baby sister.

WASY: You drive a hard bargain. Well, young lady, I don't
NEEDY: believe in bribing children. Get that address out of
your purse!

WASY: I won't. I won't go back, and you can't make me. You
ain't my daddy.

NEEDY: Ah-ah! Remember what I told you. You shouldn't say I
ain't your daddy. Now let me see that candy wrapper.

WASY: No!

NEEDY: Give me your purse!

WASY: NO!

NEEDY: I said give it to me. No little girl is going to bully
me!

WASY: (SCREAMS BLOODY MURDER) Let go of my purse! Let go of
my purse!

NEEDY: (GRUNTING) Ahh.

WASY: (SCREAMS) Give me back my purse!

NEEDY: Shhh! Stop screaming! What will people think?

WASY: (SCREAMS) Give me back my purse!

NEEDY: I said stop it!

OFFICER: (COMING IN) Hey! What's going on here?

NEEDY: Oh...er..hello, officer.

WASY: I want my purse!

OFFICER: Did you snatch that little kid's purse?

WEEEDY: Snatch her purse? Ridiculous! Preposterous! I resent the insinuation. Do I look like the kind of man who steals pennies from children? (WITH GREAT DIGNITY) All I want is her candy bar.

OFFICER: I see. A taffy bandit.

WEEEDY: Oh no. She -- that is -- I well -- you understand.
(LAUGHS)

OFFICER: Funny, isn't it?

WEEEDY: I..Well, Patsy's my little daughter. I'm taking her home and..and...and..come along, dear. (GOES OFF CALLING) Taxi. Taxi. Taxi.
(MUSIC)

SOUND: (TRAFFIC EFFECT)

WEEEDY: (COMING IN) Taxi. Taxi. Taxi.

SOUND: (CAR DRIVES UP AND STOPS)

DRIVER: Yes sir. Where to?

WEEEDY: Oh. Er...here's five dollars. I want you to take this young lady home.

DRIVER: What's the address?

WEEEDY: The address? Er..well, you'll find it on her candy bar.

DRIVER: Uhh?

WEEEDY: Goodbye, Patsy. Remember what your daddy told you. Be a good girl.

PATSY: Daddy! Daddy! Don't leave me! Don't send me back to the orphan's home.

DRIVER: Hey! Come back here, you!

NEEDY: Er....Me?

DRIVER: What's this orphan's home routine?

NEEDY: Well, I don't know. I....

DRIVER: Are you trying to abandon your kid in my cab?

NEEDY: She's not my child.

DRIVER: No?

NEEDY: No!

DRIVER: Then why is she calling you "Daddy"?

NEEDY: I don't know. I...Patsy, what's the matter with you?

You know I'm not your daddy.

PATSY: You said I shouldn't say you ain't my daddy.

NEEDY: That's right. You shouldn't say I ain't your daddy.

But the point is I ain't. I mean..where's that address?

PATSY: I don't want to go back to the home. They beat me.

They tie me with chains and then they burn my feet and..

NEEDY: What!

PATSY: And then they kick me and...

NEEDY: That is not true and you know it! Patsy. Where is that candy bar?

PATSY: I ate it.

NEEDY: Oh. Well, where is the wrapper?

PATSY: I ate it.

DRIVER: (SUSPICIOUSLY) Listen, Mister. There's something behind this.

NEEDY: Yes. And if she doesn't behave herself I'm going straight to the bottom of it.

DRIVER: You lay a hand on that kid and I'll --

TWEEDY: I do not intend to strike her. All I want is to get rid of her.

DRIVER: You can get ten years in the jug for abandoning a kid.

TWEEDY: I'm not abandoning her. I tell you she is not my child.

OFFICER: (COMING IN) Well, well. Is that so?

TWEEDY: Yes. She is not my -- Oh. It's you again, Officer.

(LAUGHS)

OFFICER: You told me she was your little girl.

TWEEDY: I did? Yes. Er - well - we were just leaving. Er - the Hudson Arms Hotel, Driver. And hurry!

SOUND: (CAR DOOR CLOSE - CAR DRIVE OFF)

TILCY: (COMING IN) Officer. Oh, Officer.

OFFICER: Yes ma'am?

TILCY: Have you seen a gentleman with white hair and a mustache and --

OFFICER: And a Christmas necktie? Yellow polka dots on red?

TILCY: Yes.

OFFICER: He just got in a cab with his girl.

TILCY: A girl?

OFFICER: Yeah. A little cutie.

TILCY: Where did they go?

OFFICER: To the --

TILCY: Don't tell me. I don't want to know.

(MUSIC)

SOUND: (HOTEL LOBBY EFFECTS)

PATSY: I'm sleepy.

TWEEDY: As soon as we get up to the room you can take a nap --

CLERK: Yes sir?

TWEEDY: I'm Dr. Thaddeus Q. Tweedy. You have my reservation?

CLERK: Oh, yes, Dr. Tweedy. We have it, but - er -

TWEEDY: But what?

CLERK: But - you didn't mention that you had a child.

TWEEDY: (IRKED) Now don't you start that.

CLERK: I'm sorry, Dr. Tweedy, but our rules are very explicit.

No children or dogs allowed.

TWEEDY: She is not my child and she doesn't bark. I'm taking her home for a friend of mine. After I make some telephone calls.

CLERK: I beg your pardon, sir.

TWEEDY: I should think you would.

CLERK: Will you register, sir, and I'll get your key at once.

PATSY: Who are you going to call, Daddy?

CLERK: Daddy? Did she say Daddy?

TWEEDY: No, no. Thaddy. You see, she can't pronounce Thaddeus.

PATSY: I can too. Thaddeus. Now there. Who are you going to call, Daddy? Are you going to order a baby brother for me?

TWEEDY: Er --

CLERK: I'm sorry, Dr. Tweedy. Your reservation has just been cancelled.

TWEEDY: Well, where are people with children supposed to sleep - Central Park?

(MUSIC)

SOUND: (PARK EFFECTS - CRICKETS, ETC)

TWEEDY: So this is Central Park. Well, it's nice and warm here tonight. Here's a soft bench.

SOUND: (RAPPING ON WOOD)

TWEEDY:

Hmm. Not too soft. Patsy, why do you refuse to tell me where that home is.

PATSY:

Because I want to stay with you.

TWEEDY:

Why?

PATSY:

Because I like you. Don't you - like me?

TWEEDY:

Let's just say I'm getting used to you.

PATSY:

You do like me, don't you?

TWEEDY:

Of course.

PATSY:

I think your necktie's pretty, too.

TWEEDY:

Comfortable?

PATSY:

Mm hm. Tell me a story.

TWEEDY:

I don't believe I remember any.

PATSY:

You told one to the man at the hotel.

TWEEDY:

Well, that was a different kind of story.

PATSY:

Make one up.

TWEEDY:

That's what I did - I mean -- All right. Let me see.

Um...Once upon a time there was a fairy godmother --

PATSY:

What was her name?

TWEEDY:

Tilcy. All she had to do was wave her magic wand and she could get a raise in salary for our hero, a very handsome and remarkable little boy named Thaddeus.

PATSY:

Like you?

TWEEDY:

Yes That's right.

PATSY:

Go on.

TWEEDY:

Well, let me see...Oh, yes - little Thaddius was very, very good to his fairy godmother. He invited her out for a week-end.

PATSY:

So he could get his raise?

TWEEDY:

Er...yes.

He was selfish, wasn't he?

PATSY:

I wouldn't say that. He wanted his fairy godmother to have a good time.

TWEEDY:

He was selfish.

PATSY:

He was not! Anyway, before little Thaddeus knew what he was doing, he found himself in the clutches of a little witch.

TWEEDY:

What did she do?

PATSY:

Everything. She spoiled little Thaddeus' week-end with his fairy godmother. Poor little Thaddeus didn't know what to do.

TWEEDY:

Is that the end?

PATSY:

It's the beginning of the end.

TWEEDY:

(YAWNS)

PATSY:

(YAWNS) Well, I guess we'll have to sleep with our boots on tonight. Come you'd better say your prayers.

TWEEDY:

Aren't you going to say them with me?

PATSY:

Well - I haven't said them for quite some time.

TWEEDY:

Why? Did you get everything you wanted?

PATSY:

We shouldn't always ask for things, Patsy. We should express gratitude for what we have, and ask God to make us good.

TWEEDY:

Daddy, you're already good.

PATSY:

Thank you, dear. But I think perhaps there's a little room for improvement. Kneel down -- put your hands in front of your face -- and bow your head.

TWEEDY:

Like this?

PATSY:

M'm h'm.

TWEEDY:

(SNEAK IN DURING PRAYER)

MUSIC:

PATSY:

Jesus, tender shepherd, hear me. Bless thee thy little lamb tonight. Through the darkness be thou near me. Keep me safe, till morning light. And bless my new daddy too, and please don't let him send me back to the home, because I love him so. Thanks a lot. Amen.

TWEEDY:

Amen.

PATSY:

What's the matter, Daddy?

TWEEDY:

Nothing. I guess there's something in my eye. Come here. Get on my lap. That's a good girl. Go to sleep Patsy.

(SINGS LULLABY)

MUSIC:

(CURTAIN)

HIESTAND:

Before Frank Morgan continues - here is Ernest Chappell.

(REVERT TO NEW YORK FOR COMMERCIAL)

(FULL & FADE FOR:)

And now back to Frank Morgan as the fabulous Dr. Tweedy.

Dr. Tweedy and Patsy have spent the night on a soft comfortable bench in Central Park. Patsy is up with the sun. Dr. Tweedy is down with a crick in his back.

I can't move. I'm paralyzed.

I'll help you up, Daddy. There.

I feel like the Hunchback of Notre Dame. How long have you been awake?

I woke up when my stomach started growling. Last night I dreamed I was eating pancakes. Great big heaps of pancakes with lots of butter and syrup.

With coffee?

Uh-huh, and there was lots of crisp bacon and eggs and toast and orange marmalade, and ---

I wonder where the nearest restaurant is. Hurry. Let's see if we can find one.

I can't go anywhere with my hair all mussed up like this.

The eternal woman. Here. Here's a comb.

I can't reach the back.

Turn around. I'll do it.

Can you braid it into pigtails?

Yes. Over and under. Over and under.

Ouch.

Hold still. Over and under. Over and - H'm. How did my necktie get in there.

PATSY: Did you dream last night?

TWEEDY: Yes.

PATSY: About me?

TWEEDY: Yes. I was in Sing Sing for kidnapping. Have you got a hair ribbon?

PATSY: Yes, right here in my purse.

TWEEDY: Patsy, there's that candy wrapper!

PATSY: Don't read it, Daddy. Please don't.

TWEEDY: Now look, Patsy -

PATSY: I have to go back, don't I?

TWEEDY: Yes.

PATSY: You hate me.

TWEEDY: Of course I don't. But you see, I have no way of looking after a little girl.

PATSY: Are they more trouble than little boys?

TWEEDY: Well, I don't know. I'm a bachelor. I teach school and --

PATSY: You could teach me. I promise I'd be good.

TWEEDY: Maybe some day when you grow up you can come to my school.

PATSY: Will you still be there?

TWEEDY: Not at the rate I'm going. But I'm sure this place is a very nice home, Patsy. And once you get used to it you'll be very happy there.

(MUSIC)

TWEEDY: Here we are.

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

SOUND:

Patsy, what is the lady's name?

TWEEDY:

Mrs. Buckingham.

PATSY:

A distinguished name. Goes back to the twelfth century.

TWEEDY:

(DOOR OPEN)

SOUND:

We don't want any!

MRS.:

(DOOR SLAM)

SOUND:

That was Mrs. Buckingham.

PATSY:

(KNOCK ON DOOR - DOOR OPEN)

SOUND:

MRS.:

All right, all right. Go ahead and take your old washing machine. It's busted anyway.

TWEEDY:

Madame, I am not here to repossess the washing machine.

I am --

MRS.:

All right. Go ahead and take your old vacuum cleaner. It's busted anyway.

TWEEDY:

Madame, I believe you were entrusted with the care of a child named Patsy.

MRS.:

Patsy? Patsy? Oh, yeah! You want to see her?

TWEEDY:

See her? This is Patsy right here.

MRS.:

What's she doing out there?

TWEEDY:

You mean to say you haven't even missed her?

PATSY:

Daddy, I --

MRS.:

Oh, so you're her paw. You owe me fifty bucks board money. Board's gotta be paid a month in advance.

TWEEDY:

Well, she won't be staying here any longer, I can tell you that. I wouldn't permit Patsy to stay in this filthy hole. Now I can understand why she was so reluctant to be incarcerated here.

MS.: My, my! Don't we talk fancy.

NEEDY: This place should be investigated.

MS.: If that's the way you feel about it, why did you send your kid here in the first place?

NEEDY: Madame, that is beside the point. I shall discuss this matter with the proper authorities. Will you please hurry and pack her things?

MS.: It's a pleasure.

NEEDY: I wouldn't have a child of mine stay any longer than necessary in this - this poor man's Tobacco Road.

MS.: Suit yourself. I'll get all of 'em ready.

NEEDY: Thank you. I -- all of them?

MS.: Yes, all of them. Patsy's brothers and sisters. If you don't want no child of yours here you can take 'em - all five of 'em.

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSE)

NEEDY: Five? FIVE? Patsy, why didn't you tell me?

(MUSIC)

SOUND: (TRAFFIC EFFECTS)

KIDS: (NOISY CONFUSION)

NEEDY: Taxi! Stay on the sidewalk. Taxi! Is everybody here? Taxi!

PATSY: I want some candy.

1ST BOY: I want a hankie.

1ST GIRL: I'm thirsty.

2ND BOY: I'm sleepy.
2ND GIRL: I'm empty.
PATSY: I'm hungry.
TWEEDY: I'm losing my mind. Taxi.
1ST BOY: I want a hankie.
TWEEDY: Here. Blow.
2ND BOY: I don't want it. He does.
TWEEDY: Oh, here. Go ahead and blow. Taxi.
PATSY: I want some candy.
TWEEDY: Get off that fireplug. Taxi.
PATSY: Where are we going?
TWEEDY: I'm late. I have to attend a very important board meeting. Oh. Here's a taxi. Company, fall in! Count off!
PATSY: Patsy.
1ST GIRL: Eileen.
1ST BOY: Mike.
2ND GIRL: Kathleen.
2ND BOY: Solomon.
TWEEDY: How did you get in there? Company, forward march!
(MUSIC)
POTS: Gentlemen, as chairman of the board of trustees of Potts College, I suggest that we now take up the subject of a salary increase for Dr. Tweedy. Miss Tilcy, do you feel that he shows promise?

TILCY:

Yes. Dr. Tweedy is the most promising man I have ever known.

POTIS:

Then you find him capable.

TILCY:

Dr. Tweedy is a very capable person. He is capable of almost anything. He is a man to keep your eye on.

SOUND:

(DOOR OPEN)

KIDS:

Noisy confusion. (COMING IN)

TWEEDY:

Well, here we are. Here we are. Better late than never.

PATSY:

I want some candy.

1ST BOY:

I want a hankie.

1ST GIRL:

I'm thirsty.

2ND BOY:

I'm sleepy.

TWEEDY:

Good morning, gentlemen.

2ND GIRL:

I'm empty.

PATSY:

I'm hungry.

TWEEDY:

Good morning, Miss Tilcy. I - er - I believe I owe you an explanation --

TILCY:

Dr. Tweedy. May I say that this tops anything you have ever done.

TWEEDY:

Now Miss Tilcy, let's not jump to conclusions. You see, gentlemen, these children are the result of a little mistake.

TILCY:

Whose mistake?

TWEEDY:

Mine, Miss Tilcy. That is to say, I never saw these children until today. Did I, children?

ALL:

No daddy.

TWEEDY:

Er -- er --

1ST BOY:

I want a hankie.

TWEEDY:

Here you are. Through a disasterous chain of circumstances I find I'm obliged temporarily to provide..

PATSY:

I'm hungry.

TWEEDY:

You'll find peanuts in my coat pocket. Were was I? Oh yes, I'm obliged to look after these charming children for the time being.

POTTS:

Dr. Tweedy, do you mean to say that you take care of all these children?

TWEEDY:

Yes. It's been rather difficult, but I've managed somehow. You'll never know what I've gone through in the last twenty-four hours.

PATSY:

I'm hungry.

1ST BOY:

I'm starving.

1ST GIRL:

Me too.

POTTS:

Ahem. I think I speak for the board in saying that you have presented an eloquent case for an increase in salary.

BOARD:

Walla - walla

TWEEDY:

But - er -

POTTS:

Could you manage with another fifty dollars a month?

TWEEDY:

But - er -

POTTS:

I understand, Tweedy. We'll make it seventy-five.

PATSY:

Daddy.

TWEEDY:

Yes Patsy. What is it?

PATSY:

Lean over. I want to whisper something in your ear.

TWEEDY:

Well. Go on. (PAUSE) Er - oh. Gentlemen, will you excuse us? I have to get Patsy some peanuts.

(MUSIC)

(RAILROAD STATION EFFECTS)

SOUND:

CONDUCTOR:

'Board. All aboard.

TWEEDY:

Believe me, Miss Tilcy, I'm terribly sorry I spoiled your vacation.

TILCY:

Let's just call it our lost week-end. Thaddeus, I think it was very kind of you to look after those children.

TWEEDY:

Oh, it was nothing.

TILCY:

What did you do with them?

TWEEDY:

I wired their father and told him I was sending them to a summer camp. It's rather expensive but my new raise, thanks to you, will help cover the cost.

TILCY:

Dr. Tweedy. Sometimes I think you're a fool.

TWEEDY:

Miss Tilcy, sometimes I think you're right.

TILCY:

But right now I think you're a charming fool. Come on, let's catch our train.

TWEEDY:

You go ahead, Miss Tilcy, and I'll see to the bags.

TILCY:

(GOING OFF) You'd better hurry. We haven't much time.

TWEEDY:

Now what did I do with those checks?

PATSY:

(COMING IN) Daddy! Daddy! Wait for me.

TWEEDY:

Patsy. Why aren't you on your way to the camp?

PATSY:

I ran away. I'm not going to the camp. I'm coming to live with you, Daddy.

TWEEDY:

Patsy! You are not coming home with me. You are going to that camp. And I am not your Daddy!

OFFICER:

(COMING IN) Well. Well. Is that so!

TWEEDY:

Oh. It's you again, Officer. (LAUGHS) Hurry, dear.
We'll miss our train. We're going home.

PATSY:

(ELATED) Yes Daddy!

MUSIC:

(CURTAIN)

(APPLAUSE)

HOSTAND:

Frank Morgan will be back in just a moment with his
thought for the week -- but first here is Don Hancock!
(REVERT TO NEW YORK FOR COMMERCIAL)

V CLOSING COMMERCIAL

(SWITCHOVER TO NEW YORK FOR CLOSING COMMERCIAL)

2ND ANNR: "Wherever particular people congregate!" - PELL MELL
FAMOUS CIGARETTES - Outstanding!

SOUND: (DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH)

1ST ANNR: And - they are mild!

2ND ANNR: PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES are made from PELL MELL'S
traditionally fine imported and domestic tobaccos.
PELL MELL'S greater length travels the smoke further
over the longer route of PELL MELL'S traditionally fine
tobaccos - it filters the smoke - gives it, at the very
first puff, that cooler, smoother taste.

1ST ANNR: PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES - "Wherever particular
people congregate!"

2ND ANNR: On land!

SOUND: (BUGLE CALL)

1ST ANNR: In the air!

SOUND: (DIVE BOMBER)

2ND ANNR: On the sea!

SOUND: (WHOOOP WHOOOP WHOOOP)

1ST ANNR: "Wherever particular people congregate!" - PELL MELL
FAMOUS CIGARETTES - Outstanding!

SOUND: (DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH)

2ND ANNR: And - they are mild!

(SWITCHOVER TO HOLLYWOOD FOR FRANK MORGAN SIGN-OFF)

ORCHESTRA:

(FULL THEME AND FADE FOR)

HIESTAND:

Here again is Frank Morgan with his thought for the week.

MORGAN:

Our topic for today is happiness. The truly happy man is the one who has no cares and no worries. Nothing bothers or upsets him. He's perfectly content with life...He's an idiot. Which brings me to my thought for the week. He who laughs last...is awfully slow.

(LAUGHS) Goodnight.

(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA:

(FULL THEME AND FADE FOR)

HIESTAND:

Be with us again next week at this same time when Pell Mell, famous cigarettes, present Frank Morgan as "The Fabulous Dr. Tweedy". Mr. Morgan appears through the courtesy of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, producers of the technicolor musical, "Holiday in Mexico". Starring tonight with Mr. Morgan were Nann Bryant as Miss Tilcy, Dawn Bender as Patsy and Gale Gordon as Mr. Potts. Music was composed and directed by Eliot Daniel. Jerry Hausner played the cab driver, Ken Christy - the officer, Jack Edwards, Jr. - the father and the hotel clerk, and Noreen Gammill played Mrs. Buckingham. Now this is John Hiestand saying goodnight for Pell Mell Famous Cigarettes.

(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA:

(THEME TO CUE)

ANNR:

The Frank Morgan Show came to you from HOLLYWOOD.

THIS IS N.B.C. - THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

R. B.

JUL 26 1946

RECEIVED