

**RUTHRAUFF & RYAN Inc. ADVERTISING**  
**RADIO DIVISION**

**CLIENT:** AMERICAN C. & C. COMPANY  
FALL MALL FAMOUS CIGARETTES

**BROADCAST:** #14  
SEPT. 1, 1946

**PROGRAM:** THE FABULOUS DR. TWEEDY

**DATE:** NBC

**NETWORK:**

I OPENING NEW YORK

**AS BROADCAST**

ET ANNR: PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES present FRANK MORGAN as  
THE FABULOUS DR. TWEEDY!

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

ET ANNR: On land!

OUND: (BUGLE CALL)

ED ANNR: In the air!

OUND: (DIVE BOMBER)

ET ANNR: On the sea!

OUND: (WHOOOP WHOOOP WHOOOP)

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

OUND: (DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH)

ET ANNR: And - they are mild!

ED 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.

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

OUND: (DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH)

ED ANNR: And - they are mild!

(SWITCHOVER TO HOLLYWOOD FOR FIRST HALF OF PROGRAM)

(TWEEDY THEME FULL & FADE FOR)

FOR: Pell Mell, famous cigarettes present -- "The Fabulous Dr. Tweedy" written by Robert Riley Crutcher, and starring Frank Morgan.

(APPLAUSE)

(FULL THEME & FADE FOR)

FOR: It is midnight on the campus of Potts College.

(BELL TOLLING IN DISTANCE...FADE)

FOR: The students and teachers are all asleep. The ivy covered buildings loom like ghosts in the darkness. Just one little light gleams in the administration building -- in the office of Dr. Thaddeus Q. Tweedy, the dean of men. He alone is hard at work in the stillness of the night.

(THREE SLOW PECKS ON TYPEWRITER...BELL...SLOW CARRIAGE CROSS)

(SIGHS)

(BANGING ON DOOR)

EX: (JUMPS OUT OF HIS SKIN) WHO'S THERE? I mean --

(SWALLOWS) -- who's there?

(DOOR SQUEAKS OPEN)

EX: It's only me, Dr. Tweedy. Willie Beezer. Did I scare you?

FOR: Scare me? (LAUGHS) Of course not, Willie.

EX: Yeah. Well then you better brush down your hair. It's standing straight up.

FOR: I -- er -- washed it this morning.

W: I brought you a pot of coffee, Dr. Tweedy. And Welby made you a few sandwiches -- roast beef, swiss cheese and liverwurst.

T: No. I'm much too busy to think of food, Willie.

W: Aw come on. Force yourself. Patsy helped him make 'em.

T: No, no. I have reports to make out, papers to grade, and -- and -- which one is the liverwurst?

W: The double decker. How come you're working so late?

T: I have to work at night, Willie. I have so much to do. Why I haven't even had time to grade these examination papers in three days.

W: I know. But your badminton game is getting better.

T: Yes. Have you noticed? I get the bird every time.

W: You sure do.

W: You got the examination papers all marked?

T: Every last one. And I've placed a long distance call to the home of Mr. Potts, chairman of the board of trustees. He'll be glad to know that his star quarterback, Windy Daye, has passed his examination with flying colors.

W: Windy passed like a breeze, huh? (LAUGHS)

T: Yes. It's an ill Windy that blows no good. (LAUGHS)

W: Okay, Dr. Tweedy, I'll quit if you will.

Y: Furthermore it's good psychology to let Mr. Potts know how late I'm working. Remember, Willie, I'm under consideration for the post of Chancellor here at the college. Mr. Potts has practically promised it to me. Chancellor Tweedy, Chancellor Thaddeus Q. Tweedy. Has a nice ring.

(TELEPHONE RING)

Y: This must be Mr. Potts.

(RECEIVER UP)

Y: Hello. Yes, Operator. Hello, Mr. Potts, I -- er -- Oh, Mrs. Potts. Well, this is Dr. Tweedy. And how is the beautiful young lady that said yes to Mr. Potts thirty-five years ago? He's lucky he met you before I did.

Chancellor Tweedy. It's in the bag.

Y: May I speak to Mr. Potts? Oh. He isn't there? He's supposed to be here? He told you he was in conference with me? Oh no, Mrs. Potts. You must have misunderstood. He's probably in conference with somebody else. (LAUGHS) I haven't seen him for a week.

Ex-Chancellor Tweedy. He's holding the bag.

Y: But Mrs. Potts, this may be serious. Have you called the hospitals? Oh. You'll call a hospital when he comes home. He's a what? Please. Mrs. Potts. You're a lady. Remember? What? All right, Operator. Goodbye, Mrs. Potts.

(RECEIVER DOWN)

WILLIE:

Your time was up, huh?

TWEEDY:

Yes. And Mr. Potts hasn't got long, either.

WILLIE:

Well, you came close to being Chancellor.

TWEEDY:

(MIMICS) You came close to being Chancellor. (SMALL GROWL) When I see Mr. Potts I'll tell him he had no right to place me in this awkward position.

WILLIE:

You're right, Dr. Tweedy. You ain't going to take this lying down.

TWEEDY:

You wanna bet? Well, let's go home, Willie. Turn out the lights.

CHIC:

(TAKE THEM DOWNSTAIRS AND CLOSE DOOR)

TWEEDY:

It's certainly dark outside tonight.

WILLIE:

How come the campus lights ain't lit?

TWEEDY:

An economy measure of mine, Willie. It saves fifty-six dollars a year.

WILLIE:

(WHISTLES) That'll really impress Mr. Potts.

TWEEDY:

Er - besides, turning off the lights has made me very popular among the students. Come on, Willie.

END:

(FOOTSTEPS)

WILLIE:

Wait a minute. I can't see a thing.

TWEEDY:

Oh, your eyes will get used to the dark in a minute.

WILLIE:

My eyes may, but I won't.

TWEEDY:

(LAUGHS) Willie - you mean you're afraid of the dark?

WILLIE:

Yes sir!

END:

(DISTANT DOG HOWL)

WILLIE:

Oh-oh. Sounds like a wolf.

EDDY:

Willie, there are no wolves on the campus of Potts College. Well, anyway, they don't howl like that. (LAUGHS) They drive convertibles and their call is more on the order of hubba, hubba, hubba. Of course that kind can be dangerous, too -- if you're young and beautiful.

WILLIE:

I'm safe.

EDDY:

As Edgar Allen Poe said, mortal man creates his worst fears with his imagination. Terror feeds on terror. For instance, I imagine I see two shining eyes ahead of us.

WILLIE:

So do I.

EDDY:

(WORRIED) You do? Oh well, I'll prove to you there's nothing to be afraid of. You go see what it is.

WILLIE:

(CAT MEOW)

EDDY:

There. It's only Herman, Miss Tilcy's cat.

WILLIE:

Uh huh, and Herman's black.

EDDY:

You see how silly it was of you to be afraid? Willie, fear is a form of mental torture.

WILLIE:

I'm sufferin'.

EDDY:

The classic example of imaginary fear is Poe's horror story, the Telltale Heart.

WILLIE:

Don't tell it now.

EDDY:

A man is brutally murdered and his remains are stuffed in a hole under the floor.

WILLIE:

Oooooooh.

EDDY:

What was that!! Where was I? Oh, yes..And then the murderer sits and sweats as he imagines he hears the rhythmic beating of the corpse's mutilated heart as it goes thump, thump, thump --

(BLEND FOOTSTEPS IN..RUBBER HEELS)

Dr. Tweedy. Don't thump like that.

I've stopped thumping. Willie -- do you see that white thing coming this way?

Goodbye, Dr. Tweedy.

Wait a minute. If you're afraid you shouldn't be alone.

I'll go with you.

(OFF...CALLS) Dr. Tweeeeeeeedy!

Good heavens! It knows me!

It's me. Mary Potts.

Help! Oh! It's Mary --

Yes, and this is my boyfriend, Rocky Rummel.

How do you do, sir.

Only yesterday it was Jim Cassidy. Last week it was somebody else. Where do you find them all?

Rocky's a cadet over at the Humansville Military Institute.

Oh. You found a new source of supply. Mary Potts! Do you realize what time it is? This is a violation of the rules. As the daughter of the chairman of the board you should set a better example.

But Dr. Tweedy, we have so little time to be together.

That's right, sir. The only time Mary can see me is when I sneak out of the barracks after taps.

Do you mean to say that Colonel Jackson doesn't allow you to have dates?

Only between twelve and two on Sunday afternoon.

That's not much time for talking, is it?

That's just it, Dr. Tweedy. Rocky would like to leave H.M.I. and come to school here, but he's already paid his tuition over there and the Colonel won't give him his money back.

EDY: The Colonel's right.

EDY: If you'd do me a favor and get Rocky's money back and enroll him here I'd appreciate it.

EDY: No. It's wrong to take a student from another school.

EDY: But Rocky wants to come here!

EDY: No. It's wrong, I tell you!

EDY: And I thought you'd make such a wonderful Chancellor!

EDY: And I still say it's wrong -- CHANCELLOR????

EDY: Yes. My father mentioned that he was considering you - and he'll do almost anything for me.

EDY: He will? THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY. ROCKY CAN GO TO ANY SCHOOL HE WANTS TO.

EDY: Then you'll speak to Colonel Jackson?

EDY: And enroll me here, sir?

EDY: YES SIR. I mean - I'm the Dean of men here. Rocky, you are now enrolled in Potts College! I'll see the Colonel in the morning, and tell him you are no longer one of his students.

EDY: You'll find him on the institute pistol range in the morning. He loves guns.

(MUSIC)

(SHOT)

(OFF) Oh, Colonel!

(SHOT)

(SLIGHTLY OFF) Oh, Colonel. Colonel Jackson.

(SHOT)

EDY: Good morning, Colonel.

COLONEL: Well, Dr. Tweedy. At your service, sir. And may I say I admire your courage, walking across my line of fire.

EDY: Line of fire? But you were facing the other way.



NEL: I know, sir. I was firing over my shoulder with this mirror.

EDY: Er - do you mind if I sit down?

NEL: I have another pistol here if you care to join me in a couple of shots.

EDY: Well thank you. I don't mind if I do.

NEL: Be careful. It's a hair trigger. Squeeze it gently.

EDY: (GRUNTS - TRYING TO PULL TRIGGER) Hair trigger.

NEL: Oh. I'm sorry, Dr. Tweedy. I left the safety catch on. There.

EDY: (SEVERAL SHOTS)

NEL: Well, I declare, Dr. Tweedy. You hit the target.

EDY: I did? I mean, I did.

NEL: But of course you only hit it once.

EDY: I always make one hole and then shoot through it.

NEL: Magnificent shooting, Dr. Tweedy. And with your eyes closed, too.

EDY: Oh, I picked a little.

NEL: It's certainly a pleasure having you come over. And how is your charming, exciting and ravishing dean of women?

EDY: You mean Miss Tilcy?

NEL: Ah, the sound of her name is like a drink of cool, clear water to a thirsty man.

EDY: I guess I'm just not thirsty.

NEL: When she walks in a room I smell honeysuckle and magnolia blossoms. Don't you?

EDY: I have sinus trouble.

NEL:

You know, Dr. Tweedy, I'm determined to win Miss Tilcy and I won't let anything stand in my way. She's mine, and what's mine I'll fight for.

CO:

(TWO SHOTS)

BY:

What's yours you'll fight for. Well, I came over here to talk to you about one of your cadets - Rocky Rummel.

NEL:

Rocky Rummel? He's on our football team.

BY:

Oh. Well - (HOPEFULLY) - he's not important to you, is he? He's on the third team, isn't he?

NEL:

He's my first string fullback. I advise you to keep your eye on him, Dr. Tweedy. There's the boy that's going to whip your college when we play this fall.

BY:

You mean he's as good as our star player, Windy Daye?

NEL:

Why do you think every college in the country has been trying to get him away from me? And Dr. Tweedy, if one of them should succeed, do you know what I'd do?

BY:

Of course. Report them to the National Football Association?

NEL:

No, Dr. Tweedy. If anybody ever stole Rocky I'd get mighty irritated.

BY:

And you'd be right.

NEL:

When I get irritated it grows on me. The first thing you know I'm mad. And when I get mad I start looking for my pistol.

TH: You do? I mean..Er...It's right there.

EL: Thank you. Then, when I see the man who did it, I let my pistol speak for me. Like this.

(TWO SHOTS)

TH: Now what was it you wanted to say to me about Rocky.

EL: He looks nice in his uniform, doesn't he? (LAUGHS)

(CURTAIN)

(APPLAUSE)

END: Before Frank Morgan continues - here is Ernest Chappell.

(REVERT TO NEW YORK FOR COMMERCIAL)

(SWITCHOVER TO NEW YORK FOR MIDDLE COMMERCIAL)

MIDDLE COMMERCIAL

ANNR: Ladies and gentlemen - if you're still smoking  
old-fashioned, short cigarettes, make this discovery for  
yourself. See what happens when you light a PELL MELL.  
Unconsciously, you hold the match a half-inch closer  
to your face than you have to - a good half-inch inside  
the tip of your PELL MELL. Now you have discovered for  
yourself - PELL MELL'S distinguished length and shape -  
the streamlined PELL MELL Design - "Outstanding!"

ANNR: And - they are mild!

ANNR: PELL MELL is cooler. "Outstanding!"

ANNR: And - they are mild!

ANNR: PELL MELL is smoother. "Outstanding!"

ANNR: And - they are mild!

ANNR: At the very first puff, PELL MELL'S greater length  
travels the smoke further - filters it naturally over  
the longer route of PELL MELL'S traditionally fine  
tobaccos. Yes, PELL MELL'S greater length filters the  
smoke - gives it, at the very first puff, that cooler,  
smoother taste. PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES -  
"Outstanding!"

(DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH)

ANNR: And - they are mild!

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

(DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH)

ANNR: And - they are mild!

(SWITCHOVER TO HOLLYWOOD FOR SECOND HALF OF FRANK  
MORGAN PROGRAM)

(THEME AND FADE)

And now back to Frank Morgan as the fabulous Dr. Tweedy.  
Dr. Tweedy can't always call his shots, but he knows a  
man who can - Colonel Jackson. At the moment he is  
rushing home to the cloistered safety of his office  
where there are dear and loving friends to greet him.

(FOOTSTEPS - BROOM SWEEPING)

Willie! Where is Dr. Tweedy?

Oh-oh! Mr. Potts. Excuse me. I gotta sweep the hall  
way down there.

Willie Beezer.. Come back here. And don't hold that  
broom in front of your face.

Oh. You're lookin' for Dr. Tweedy, huh? Some little  
thing I can tell him?

Little thing?? Willie, this bandage on my head is not  
a turban.

Oh. I see you found out Dr. Tweedy called Mrs. Potts  
last night. You got the message.

I certainly did. And now I have a little message for  
Dr. Tweedy.

Oh-oh. I don't think he'll be back today. If he's  
smart.

Well, I'll take a chance and wait for him in his office  
here.

Poor Dr. Tweedy. Your daughter Mary is waitin' for him  
in there, too.

(FOOTSTEPS - DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

Daddy. What happened to your head?

Well - you know your mother.

Oh. Daddy. This is Rocky Rummel.

The famous fullback?

In the flesh. Shake.

He's going to come to school here. Dr. Tweedy arranged everything.

Tweedy did? Good old Tweedy. For a brilliant coup like this I'd forgive him anything. Including my head.

Welcome to Potts College, Rocky my boy.

You're mighty lucky, Mr. Potts.

With you running interference for Windy Daye, nothing can stop our team. I'll never forget that one play you made last year -- when you knocked eight players out of the ball carrier's way -- and paved the way for a touchdown. A superb exhibition of blocking.

Yeah. The papers said it was the play of the year.

All those articles and you're still so modest?

Ah ---

How did you knock out that last man?

Show him how you did it, Rocky.

Nothing to it. Laying out the other seven guys was a matter of seconds. I saw the eighth guy coming up slow on the left. I was running nice and loose like this --

(FOOTSTEPS LUMBERING)

ROCKY:

I lowered my head, hard as a rock, you know, and aimed for his stomach like this.

END:

(FOOTSTEPS FASTER - DOOR OPEN)

TWEEDY:

Well hello, Mr. Potts! OOOFFFFF!

END:

(BODY FALL)

ROCKY:

(GOING OFF) Come on, Rocky. We'd better get out of here.

TWEEDY:

(GOING OFF) Yeah. Sorry, Dr. Tweedy. Be seeing you, men.

END:

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

TS:

Tweedy. Let me help you up.

TWEEDY:

(OUT OF BREATH) Mr. Potts. I'll admit I phoned your wife, but I didn't think you'd resort to physical violence.

TS:

Oh, the incident of the phone call is closed, Tweedy. I was pained when Mrs. Potts told me about it.

TWEEDY:

But you're not now?

TS:

Noooo.

TWEEDY:

That's a great relief to me, Mr. Potts.

TS:

It was all forgotten when I found out the clever thing you did.

TWEEDY:

You mean turning off the lights early to save money?

TS:

I mean getting Rocky Rummel to enroll at Potts College.

TWEEDY:

Er - but Mr. Potts -- he can't -- I can't --

TS:

A thing like that can turn a dean of men into a Chancellor.

TWEEDY:

Or a corpse.

POTS:

He's just the man we needed to run interference for Windy Daye.

TWEEDY:

Yes. But who'll run interference for me? Mr. Potts Rocky doesn't have the money to go to school here.

POTS:

We'll give him a scholarship.

TWEEDY:

A scholarship? But he's so stupid.

POTS:

I'll leave it to you to see that he passes. Where there's a will there's a way.

TWEEDY:

Will. Er - well, I'd better go make mine out. I'll see you later, Mr. Potts.

POTS:

(DOOR OPEN)

COLONEL:

Dr. Tweedy, sir.

TWEEDY:

Colonel Jackson! What are you doing out here in the hall?

COLONEL:

I've been hunting for you.

TWEEDY:

Er - hunting. Pistol. I just heard Mr. Potts call. Excuse me. I gotta go back.

POTS:

(FOOTSTEPS - DOOR SLAM)

TWEEDY:

Mr. Potts! Mr. Potts!

POTS:

What's the matter, Tweedy?

TWEEDY:

I'll lock the door! Push that desk against it! Hurry up. Our lives depend on it.

POTS:

My wife is here?

TWEEDY:

She is?

POTS:

I'm asking you.

TWEEDY:

I'm asking you.

POTS:

Tweedy. What's the matter with you?

TWEEDY:

Everything happens at once.

POTS:

Maybe you've been working too hard. Perhaps we'd better forget about the chancellorship for a while.



EDY:

Oh no, Mr. Potts. That Chancellorship means more to me than my life.

TS:

Then what are you worrying about?

EDY:

My life.

TS:

(KNOCKING ON DOOR)

TS:

She's here.

EDY:

She is?

TS:

I'm asking you.

EDY:

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

CONEL:

(OFF) Dr. Tweedy, sir.

EDY:

Oh no. That's Colonel Jackson. He said he'd shoot the man who stole his star fullback.

TS:

Is that all? Don't worry, Tweedy. The board will stand behind you.

EDY:

I'd rather stand behind the board.

EDY:

(KNOCKING ON DOOR)

CONEL:

(MUFFLED) Open this door!

EDY:

I can see him standing out there now with a pistol in his hand and blood in his eye. What will we do?

TS:

We? Leave me out of this.

EDY:

You're in this as deep as I am. Your daughter lured Rocky over here. You gave him the scholarship.

TS:

You don't think he'd really shoot us?

EDY:

Would he?

TS:

I'm asking you.

EDY:

I'm telling you. And you can't afford to be killed. You're much too valuable to your company.

EDY:

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

AMEL: (OFF) Dr. Tweedy, sir. Open up this door.

3: Get me out of this Tweedy. Think. Think. A man who is about to become Chancellor should be able to think of something.

Y: (SPINE STIFFENS) Chancellor. Chancellor Thaddeus Q. Tweedy. It has a nice ring. Step aside, Mr. Potts.

ED: (DOOR UNLOCKED AND OPENED)

AMEL: Dr. Tweedy. You know I want to talk to you about Rocky Rummel. Are you trying to avoid me?

EDY: (JUMPS OVER THE MASON DIXON LINE WITH THE COLONEL) Why Colonel Jackson, why should I avoid a man I hold in such esteem and admiration? Won't you all come in and make yourself comfortable. Take this chair. It faces south.

AMEL: Dr. Tweedy. Are you making sport of my accent?

EDY: Colonel, you've hurt me right down to my Southern core. It is only among dear friends that I feel free to lapse into my native tongue.

TS: Oh yes, Colonel. Dr. Tweedy has frequent lapses.

EDY: Excuse me. I reckon I've been guilty of a flagrant omission.. Colonel, this is Mr. Potts, chairman of our board of trustees.

AMEL: (COLDLY) Your servant, sir.

TS: Huh?

EDY: Mr. Potts, of course is a Yankee. But he has his good points.

AMEL: Why some of my best friends are Yankees.

EDY: Colonel, Mr. Potts has often said he would give his right arm if he could persuade you to join our faculty.

TS:

Why stop with my right arm, Tweedy?

BY:

I declare. Mr. Potts is the epitome of generosity. I do believe he'd pay you twice your salary if you would come to our little ol' college.

TS:

(WARNINGLY) Tweedy.

WEL:

Well that's certainly a very generous and flattering offer. But to get back to Rocky...

BY:

And of course it would give you an opportunity for close association with a certain charming, exciting and ravishing lady.

WEL:

Ah, Miss Tilcy.

BY:

The sound of her name is like the tinkle of a tall mint julep to a thirsty man.

WEL:

Dr. Tweedy, you are speaking my language.

BY:

Remember. To you she's like honeysuckle and magnolia blossoms. Come to this college and you can smell your fill.

WEL:

I know you could use a good man here, Mr. Potts.

BY:

Another good man, that is, Colonel.

WEL:

But if I did accept your kind offer, I'm afraid a lot of my star football players would insist on coming with me.

TS:

Football players? Star football players? Colonel Jackson, we do have a position here you could fill.

BY:

(DROP ACCENT) We do?

TS:

Why you're the very man for the post of Chancellor.

BY:

Oh no. No.

CHL:

Chancellor Jackson. Chancellor Beauregard C. Jackson.

CH:

It doesn't have a nice ring.

CHL:

Mr. Potts, your offer touches me deeply. I'll give it my most careful consideration. Goodday, gentlemen.

CH:

(DOOR CLOSE)

CH:

Mr. Potts. That was a typical Yankee trick. You promised me the Chancellorship. I've had my calling cards printed.

TS:

Now Tweedy, don't be selfish, think of the school. The Colonel can bring over a whole football team.

CHY:

But Mr. Potts, give me a chance. He only has ten players left, and with your daughter's help I can bring them over one by one.

TS:

(MAD) You leave my daughter out of this. (RECONSIDERS)  
Do you suppose she could do it?

CHY:

With my help she could.

TS:

Maybe she could. I'll tell you what I'll do, Tweedy. You get the Colonel to turn down my offer, and you'll be under consideration for the post of Chancellor, again.

CHY:

Mr. Potts. Don't worry about a thing. Just leave everything to me.

CH:

(MUSIC)

CH:

(PISTOL SHOTS)

CHY:

(COMING IN) Colonel. Colonel Jackson.

CHL:

Dr. Tweedy, I'm delighted to see you. I have some good news for you.

Y: You're not going to take the job of Chancellor?

MEL: I've decided to accept the position.

Y: Oh. That's wonderful. But Colonel Jackson, in my enthusiasm to get you to come to Potts, I didn't stop to think of your welfare. You're a military man. How would you feel without your brass buttons? How would you look wearing a fedora instead of a brass hat?

MEL: But Dr. Tweedy...

Y: What will life be like without somebody blowing a bugle in your ear all the time? No fifes. No drums. Nothing but Mrs. Muldoon's jukebox playing be-boba-rebop.

MEL: That sounds horrible.

Y: Nobody saluting you and standing at attention. No more thick juicy bivouacs smothered in onions. No more tents. There's only one tent at the college and Mrs. Muldoon is wearing it.

MEL: I never looked at it like that.

Y: Gives you cause for thought, doesn't it? Take your uniform off, put on civilian clothes and what would you look like?

MEL: Well?

Y: You'd look just like me.

MEL: You're painting a might black picture.

Y: Er...and then there's Miss Tilley.

MEL: Her very name is music to my ears.

EDY: Every time she sees you in that uniform she gets goose pimples. But without your uniform, the spell would be broken. Love would fly out the window.

AMEL: You've convinced me, Dr. Tweedy. I'll reject Mr. Potts' offer and remain here at the Institute. You've done me a great service. Consider me your friend for life.

EDY: Oh, then you don't mind our having your Rocky Rummel? He's just the boy we needed to run interference for our quarterback, Windy Daye.

AMEL: Oh, I meant to mention that, Dr. Tweedy. I was talking to Windy just a little while ago. Seems he doesn't like Rocky Rummel - so I suggested he enroll at my institute.

EDY: Colonel. Do you know what I'd do if anybody stole Windy Daye from me?

AMEL: I'm afraid I...

EDY: I'd pick up a pistol. Like this.

AMEL: You don't mean you'd....

EDY: Oh yes I would. See those bottles way over there on that stone fence? Watch. And notice I'm shooting from the hip.

ED: (SHOT, BOTTLES BROKEN, SHOT, BOTTLE BROKEN - SHOT -  
( PAUSE) BOTTLE BROKEN)

EDY: I put a curve on that one.

AMEL: Amazing. I bow to a superior marksman. I wouldn't dream of taking Windy Daye from you. But there's one more bottle left on the fence.

EDY: Now watch closely. Ready. Aim.

(BOTTLE CRASH - SHOT)

(COMING IN) I'm sorry, Dr. Tweedy. I guess I broke that one too soon. I'm just an eager beaver with a hammer.

I don't understand.

Take your time, Colonel. Come on, Willie. Let's go home.

(CURTAIN)

(APPLAUSE)

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)

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

END: (DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH)

ANNR: And - they are mild!

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.

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

ANNR: On land!

END: (BUGLE CALL)

ANNR: In the air!

END: (DIVE BOMBER)

ANNR: On the sea!

END: (WHOOF WHOOF WHOOF)

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

END: (DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH)

ANNR: And - they are mild!

(SWITCHOVER TO HOLLYWOOD FOR FRANK MORGAN SIGN-OFF)



(FULL THEME AND FADE FOR:)

STAND:

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

MAN:

My topic for today is pets. Always be kind to dumb animals. A magician can pick a rabbit out of a hat. But it's worse to have your wife pick a hair off your coat. Which brings me to my thought for the week. The hand is quicker than the eye - see this shiner?  
(LAUGH) Goodnight.

STAND:

(THEME AND FADE FOR:)

STAND:

Be with us 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".

Bill Johnstone played the Colonel; Gale Gordon, Mr. Potts; Eddie Green, Willie; Barbara Eiler, Mary; and Jack Mather, Rocky Rummel. Music was composed and conducted by Eliot Daniel. Now this is John Hiestand saying goodnight for Pell Mell famous Cigarettes.

(APPLAUSE)

(THEME TO CUE)

The Frank Morgan Show came to you from Hollywood.

THIS IS NBC - THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.