

# THE FABULOUS DR. TWEEDY

A FRIEND IN NEED

Broadcast July 14, 1946

CAST in order of appearance

Announcer 1

Announcer 2

Narrator

Susan Woodward

Dr. Tweedy – Frank Morgan

Howdy Pheffer

Miss Tilcy

Rupert Hippie

John Hiestand

Alexander Potts

Grandma

Announcer 1 PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES Present – Frank Morgan as THE FABULOUS DR. TWEEDY.

Announcer 2 PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES – “Wherever particular people congregate!”

Announcer 1 On land!

SFX BUGLE CALL

Announcer 2 In the air!

SFX DIVE BOMBER

Announcer 1 On the sea!

SFX WHOOP – WHOOP – WHOOP

Announcer 2 “Wherever particular people congregate!” PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES – “Outstanding!”

SFX DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH

Announcer 1 And – they are mild!

Announcer 2 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.

Announcer 1 “Wherever particular people congregate!” – PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES – “Outstanding!”

SFX DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH

Announcer 2 And – they are mild!

SWITCH OVER TO HOLLYWOOD FOR FIRST HALF OF PROGRAM

MUSIC                   TWEEDY THEME FULL AND FADE FOR –

Narrator               PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES present – Frank Morgan as “The Fabulous Dr. Tweedy,” written by Robert Riley Crutcher.

MUSIC                   FULL THEME AND FADE FOR –

Narrator               A friend in need is a friend indeed. Dr. Tweedy, the Dean of Men at Potts College, has a host of young friends – and they are always in need.

Susan                   Dr. Tweedy, can I borrow ten dollars?

Narrator               But his young friends aren’t really selfish. Whenever Dr. Tweedy is in need, they are right there offering to help.

Susan                   Dr. Tweedy, I know how busy you are and I’d like to help you out. You know, answer the telephone or type or . . .

Tweedy                 Well, that’s very sweet of you, Susan. What would you like to start with?

Susan                   An advance on my salary.

MUSIC

Narrator               Yes, Dr. Tweedy now has a pretty little secretary who has relieved him of all his tedious office details. The telephone is answered promptly.

SFX                     TELEPHONE BELL – RECEIVER OFF THE HOOK

Tweedy                 Hello.

Narrator               Messages are taken efficiently.

Tweedy                 No, Susan isn’t here. Yes, I’ll tell her when she comes in.

Narrator               And of course Dr. Tweedy’s constant stream of callers are treated with the utmost courtesy.

Tweedy                 (BARKS) No! Susan isn’t here! Can’t you read that sign I tacked on the door? It’s printed very plainly, “Susan is out!”

Howdy                  Well, when do you expect her back?

Tweedy                    On payday. Would you care to leave your name in her visitor's book, volume ten?

Howdy                    No, sir. I haven't got anything else to do. I'll wait.

Tweedy                    All right, Howdy. You wait. We'll grow old together. Sit over there at her desk. I want to see how it looks with somebody behind it.

Howdy                    Okay. But first I'd better bring in my slush pump.

Tweedy                    Slush pump?

Howdy                    Yeah. I'm slide man in the band.

Tweedy                    Slide man?

Howdy                    I play the trombone. (GOING OFF) I left it out in the hall and I don't want anybody to swipe it.

SFX                        TELEPHONE BELL – RECEIVER UP

Tweedy                    Hello. No, Susan isn't here. Yes, if I see her I'll tell her – a nylon line in the drug store. And if you see her, tell her there is a Susan line in my office.

SFX                        RECEIVER DOWN – A FEW AIMLESS NOTES ON TROMBONE AS HOWDY COMES BACK INTO THE SCENE

Howdy                    Dr. Tweedy, what about the school song?

Tweedy                    What do you mean? I didn't even know we had one.

Howdy                    We've got one all right, but we can't play it.

Tweedy                    Why not?

Howdy                    Well, it might have been okay back in 1880 when this was just a girl's school, but now that it's co-educational . . .

Tweedy                    What's the name of the song?

Howdy                    "Gentle Maidens."

Tweedy Gentle Maidens? How does it go?

Howdy Get this: “Gentle Maidens, proud and true, pure as snow and sweet as dew.”

Tweedy Oh dear! That will never do!

Howdy How do you think that would sound on the football field?

Tweedy Yes. You’re quite right. We’ll have to have some new lyrics.

Howdy But the lyrics are the best part of it. Just listen to the music!

SFX A FEW AGONIZED NOTES FROM THE TROMBONE

Howdy You see, that song was originally written for mandolins and banjos, and we can’t do anything with it.

Tweedy Perhaps if you played it at a faster tempo.

Howdy We’ve tried that. Listen.

SFX SAME NOTES FROM TROMBONE PLAYED VERY FAST

Howdy See. That doesn’t do any good.

Tweedy No, it doesn’t, Howdy. But it gets it over with faster.

Howdy Dr. Tweedy, we might as well face it. “Gentle Maidens” is a load of corn.

Tweedy Can’t you – you know – do something to it?

Howdy You mean lick my chops?

Tweedy I beg your pardon.

Howdy Throw in a few licks? No. You can’t gutbucket “Gentle Maidens.” They won’t stay in the bucket. Listen.

SFX JIVE TROMBONE

Howdy See?

Tweedy Yes. Er . . . Howdy. Does it require much wind to blow that thing?

Howdy No. What are we going to do about that song?

Tweedy Let's try to forget it.

Howdy But Dr. Tweedy, we have to have a school song.

Tweedy You shall have one. A new one, and a very good one, too. I've done some composing in my day. I'll write it myself.

Howdy Oh, well, maybe "Gentle Maidens" isn't so bad.

SFX DOOR OPEN, OFF

Susan (COMING IN) I'm back, Dr. Tweedy. Oh, hello, Howdy.

Howdy Oh, Susan. The band sent me over to see about getting you to be drum majorette for us.

Susan ME? Drum majorette?

Howdy Yeah. You've got the makings for a terrific one.

Susan Gee, that would be wonderful. But I can't.

Howdy Why not?

Susan It would take up so much time. And what would poor Dr. Tweedy do without me?

Tweedy Keep on answering the telephone. (HOPEFULLY) But, Susan, if you'd like to resign your position as secretary . . .

Susan Oh, no, Dr. Tweedy! I'd never do a thing like that! Never!

Tweedy Of course, it would be a great blow to me, but . . .

Susan No. I wouldn't do that to you. I need the money.

Howdy Can you spin a baton?

Susan Sure I can. Dr. Tweedy, where's your cane?

Tweedy No. No, no. Not in the office!

Susan Here it is. Play something for me, Howdy.

Howdy Okay.

SFX TROMBONE PLAYS A MARCH TO NEXT SOUND CUE

Susan See!

Tweedy Stop!

Susan I can throw it up in the air and catch it, too. Watch.

Tweedy Look out for that vase!

SFX CRASH OF VASE BROKEN – TROMBONE COMES TO DEAD STOP

Howdy Well, I've got to get back to band practice.

Susan (GOING OFF) Oh, wait for me. I want to see the costume.

SFX DOOR SLAM OFF

Tweedy Wait! Howdy! You left your trombone! (STUDIES IT A SECOND) Er - slush pump. (FASCINATED) Doesn't look like it's hard to blow.

SFX TROMBONE WHEEZES AND GRUNTS MISERABLY. TWEEDY PUTS EVERYTHING HE HAS INTO IT . . . BUT HE CAN'T GET HIS TONGUE BACK OUT

Tweedy (MUMBLES) OW-W-W-W-W!!

SFX DOOR OPEN

Tilcy (COMING IN) Dr. Tweedy! I have put up with some horrible things since I have been Dean of Women here, but this racket is more than I can endure! Will you please put that thing down!

Tweedy (GARBLED) I can't, Miss Tilcy. My tongue is caught in the mouthpiece.

Tilcy I can't understand a word you say.

Tweedy (WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND HIM EITHER)

Tilcy Dr. Tweedy, I am expecting a very important visitor. The man who leases the land to this college, to be exact. I shall appreciate it if you will curb your musical impulses until he is gone. Thank you.

SFX DOOR CLOSE

Tweedy (GARBLED PROTEST)

SFX TELEPHONE BELL – RECEIVER UP

Tweedy (TONGUE IN HORN) Hello. No, Susan isn't here. Would you care to leave a message?

MUSIC

Tilcy Won't you sit down, Mr. Hippee?

Hippee No, thanks, Miss Tilcy. Not staying long. Just dropped by your office to tell you the news.

Tilcy News?

Hippee Yes. Your lease on the grounds here has expired and I'm not renewing it.

Tilcy Mr. Hippee! You . . . you can't possibly mean that!

Hippee Yes. I'm selling it to the school for one dollar. I won't live forever, and I don't want any fighting over my will after I've gone.

Tilcy I . . . I just don't know what to say.

Hippee Well, you know my wife went to school here. As a matter of fact, I proposed to Bessie on that stone bench in front of the Administration Building. She was mighty fond of this school.

Tilcy I understand, Mr. Hippee.

Hippee I have the papers here in my pocket. All they require is Mr. Pott's signature.

Tilcy Well, Mr. Potts was taking his grandmother to a summer resort. I'll try to catch him and have him stop off on the way.

Hippee That's fine. I'll be here for a day or so. Well, I think I'll take a little stroll around the campus. I like to watch the students. And I want to sit awhile on that old stone bench.

MUSIC

SFX STEPS

Hippee Excuse me, young lady, do you mind if I share this bench with you?

Susan No sir. I'm waiting for Howdy Pheffer.

Hippee Your sweetheart?

Susan Not yet. I haven't had time to work on him.

Hippee May I ask your name?

Susan Susan. Susan Woodward

Hippee You're the very image of my wife.

Susan Your wife?

Hippee Fifty years ago.

Susan Oh.

Hippee The first time I saw her, she was sitting on this bench. Just like you. She was a music student here.

Susan I'm interested in music, too.

Hippee You are?

Susan The slide trombone. Howdy plays it like an angel. I'm going to be a drum majorette in the band. Let me show you my costume. I have it here in this bag.

SFX PAPER RATTLED

Susan                    There, isn't that something? Isn't it gorgeous?

Hippee                    Yes. Beautiful.

Susan                    Oh, here comes Dr. Tweedy. I want to show it to him. Dr. Tweedy! Dr. Tweedy!

Tweedy                    (COMING IN) I don't want to talk now, Susan. My tongue is sore.

Susan                    Look what I'm going to wear.

Tweedy                    Very pretty. A very pretty hair ribbon.

Susan                    Hair ribbon? This is my drum majorette costume.

Tweedy                    That thing?

Susan                    Isn't it simply gorgeous?

Tweedy                    Yes. What there is of it.

Susan                    It's two-piece.

Tweedy                    It's too little! You can't be seen in a thing like that!

Susan                    Oh yes I can.

Tweedy                    That's what I mean. You can't wear it.

Susan                    But he likes it. He thinks it's all right.

Tweedy                    He? Who is "he?"

Susan                    This man here on the bench. He said it was beautiful.

Tweedy                    Oh, he did, did he? Well, sir, a man your age ought to know better.

Susan                    Please, Dr. Tweedy.

Tweedy                    (LOUDLY) I said NO and I mean NO.

Hippee                    Don't raise your voice to that girl.

Tweedy I'll thank you to mind your own business.

Hippee Do you know who I am? I am Rupert Hippee.

Tweedy I never heard of you.

Hippee You will.

Tweedy What are you doing on our grounds, anyway?

Hippee I came here to sell, for one dollar, only one dollar, mind you . . .

Tweedy Oh, a peddler!

Hippee To sell for only one dollar the land which I have been leasing to Potts College for fifty years.

Tweedy That has nothing to . . . Leasing? Sell?

Hippee But if a horse and buggy fuddy-duddy like you is going to spoil all the fun for the students, I think I'll change my plan. Good day, sir!

MUSIC

SFX FEET ON GRAVEL RUNNING TO STOP

Tweedy Mr. Hippee! Wait a minute! I assure you, you misunderstood my motives about that costume. (LAUGHS)

Hippee What's so funny?

Tweedy I'm no prude. I was only thinking of the football team. How could the poor boys keep their minds on the game with Susan strutting around in that costume! (LAUGHS)

Hippee (A VERY LITTLE LAUGH)

Tweedy You see, we want the boys to win. (LAUGHS)

Hippee (LAUGHS A LITTLE MORE)

Tweedy With her on the field, they'd get their signals mixed. (LAUGHS)

Hippee (LAUGHS) Well, maybe I was hasty.

Tweedy Of course you were. And a little thing like that wouldn't stop you from giving the land to the school.

Hippee Well, no. You see, I'm very sentimental about this place and its fine old traditions. My wife wrote the school song.

Tweedy She did? She did?

Hippee Well, only the lyrics.

Tweedy Your wife wrote . . . "Gentle Maidens?"

Hippee It's nice to know that song will live with the school forever. Such a beautiful song.

Tweedy Yes. It haunts me.

Hippee (SINGS) "Gentle Maidens, proud and true  
Pure as snow and sweet as dew."

Tweedy (JOINS IN ON SECOND LINE) "Pure as snow and sweet as dew." What beauty! What poetry! Every word a gem.

Hippee You have a fine voice. Go ahead. Sing the rest of it.

Tweedy Er . . . the rest of it. No. The first lines are so beautiful I like to go over and over them.

SFX TROMBONE COMING IN

Tweedy Er . . . er . . . we'd better go to my office.

Howdy (SLIGHTLY OFF) Dr. Tweedy, I got my trombone out of your office and I . . .

Tweedy Go away, Howdy. Can't you see Mr. Hippee and I are harmonizing on our beautiful school song?

Howdy Beautiful? You said it . . .

Tweedy (SINGS LOUDLY) "Gentle Maidens" . . . go away . . . "proud and true."

Howdy                    But you said . . .

Tweedy                 Goodbye, Howdy.

Howdy                 You said it was awful. You said you'd junk it and write a better one  
yourself.

Hippee                 Junk? My wife's lyrics?

Tweedy                 Of course not, Mr. Hippee. I wouldn't touch a word of your wife's junk –  
er – lyrics. It is just that I thought we should give them the magnificent  
musical setting they deserve. The words are perfect. It's the music that is  
junk. Er . . . your wife didn't write the music, too?

Hippee                 No.

Tweedy                 Ah.

Hippee                 I did.

Tweedy                 A magnificent melody. (SINGS) "Gentle Maidens, proud and true. . ."

MUSIC

APPLAUSE

Hiestand                Before Frank Morgan continues – here is Ernest Chappell.

REVERT TO NEW YORK FOR COMMERCIAL

Announcer 1 Ladies and gentlemen, watch a PELL MELL smoker when he tries to light an old-fashioned, short cigarette and notice what happens. Unconsciously, he holds the flame a good half-inch beyond the tip of the short cigarette. He's looking for something that isn't there. He's looking for PELL MELL'S distinguished length and shape – the streamlined PELL MELL design – "Outstanding!"

Announcer 2 And – they are mild!

Announcer 1 "Outstanding!" PELL MELL is smoother.

Announcer 2 And – they are mild!

Announcer 1 "Outstanding!" PELL MELL is cooler.

Announcer 2 And – they are mild!

Announcer 1 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'S FAMOUS CIGARETTES – "Outstanding!"

SFX DRUM ROLL WITH A RIM SHOT FINISH

Announcer 2 And – they are mild!

Announcer 1 "Wherever particular people congregate" – PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES – "Outstanding!"

SFX DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH

Announcer 2 And – they are mild!

SWITCH OVER TO HOLLYWOOD FOR SECOND HALF OF FRANK MORGAN PROGRAM

MUSIC FULL THEME AND FADE FOR:

Narrator And now back to Frank Morgan, as the Fabulous Dr. Tweedy. Mr. Potts, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, has finally arrived at the college. And it seems Mr. Potts has his hands full.

Potts Now, Grandma . . .

Grandma Why did you drag me down here? You knew I wanted to go to Gooseneck Lake!

Potts Yes, Grandma. We're going to Gooseneck Lake. But first . . .

Grandma Then why did you drag me down here?

Potts Because, Grandma, I have to attend to some very important college business. (PLEADING) Come on, Grandma. Please. Let's go over to the Administration Building.

Grandma I don't want to go inside. It's nice outdoors. That's why I want to go to Gooseneck Lake.

Potts Yes, Grandma. But you don't understand. Mr. Hippee, who has been leasing us this land, now wants to give it to the college. There are papers to be signed. Now come on . . .

Grandma I don't want to. And don't you tell me what to do.

Potts No, Grandma.

Grandma I want to take a walk.

Potts Well, when you get tired, just come back to . . .

Grandma I don't get tired. Do you have a jack-knife?

Potts No. Why? Where are you going?

Grandma (GOING OFF) It's none of your business. I'm going down to the old elm tree.

MUSIC

Grandma (CALLS) Sonny! Oh, Sonny!

Tweedy (COMING IN) Madame, are you addressing me?

Grandma Do you have a jack-knife, Sonny?

Tweedy No. I . . . What are you doing to that tree?

Grandma You have eyes, haven't you? Can't you see? I'm carving a heart with initials in it.

Tweedy At your age?

Grandma Every ten years or so I have to clean it out. A boy and I carved it there in 1868.

Tweedy (CHARMING) Oh, then you were one of the original students here.

Grandma (REACTS TO HIS CHARM) I should have married him.

Tweedy Why didn't you?

Grandma I wanted to, Sonny, but my family made me marry a millionaire.

Tweedy Oh, that's too bad.

Grandma All he could think of was work. He was the bustle king.

Tweedy You mean he hustled and bustled? (LAUGHS)

Grandma Yes, but I should have married Elmer Spriggs. He was a poor farmer. And how he could drive a buggy . . . with one hand.

Tweedy Well, we're always happy to have our old students come back and visit us. Make yourself at home, and if there is anything you want, just call on me. Dr. Tweedy. Thaddeus Q.

Grandma You're a very polite and considerate boy.

Tweedy Boy! Thank you.

Grandma I wish I could say as much for my grandson.

Tweedy                    Anything you wish . . . anything you desire . . . just call on Dr. Tweedy.

MUSIC

SFX                        DOOR OPEN

Tweedy                    Oh, hello, Mr. Potts.

Potts                      Come on in, Tweedy. I was just waiting here for Miss Tilcy. She's out trying to find Mr. Hippee. I suppose you've heard the good news?

Tweedy                    You mean . . . about his giving the land to the college?

Potts                      Yes.

Tweedy                    Er . . . Mr. Potts, er . . . did you know that Mr. Hippee and his wife wrote the school song?

Potts                      Yes. Everybody knows that. Why?

Tweedy                    Well, I didn't.

Potts                      Yes, go on Tweedy.

Tweedy                    Well . . . I made a few unfortunate remarks to him about the lyrics. Then I followed through with a few unfortunate remarks about the music.

Potts                      Yes. Go on. Go on. Tell me the rest.

Tweedy                    I know you're a busy man, Mr. Potts, so I'll get right to the point. I don't think you will get the land for one dollar.

Potts                      Do you know what that means?

Tweedy                    Yes. We will have to pay a higher price or be evicted.

Potts                      Hmmm. Hmmm. And where will we get the money?

Tweedy                    Well, Mr. Potts . . .

Potts                      Don't look at me . . .

Tweedy                    You've always been a very generous man about . . .

Potts                   Keep your hands out of my pocket. I've been a sucker long enough. You'll just have to find a bigger sucker.

Tweedy                 That won't be easy.

Potts                   I'm washing my hands of the whole matter. No more Potts money is going into this school. You'll have to promote this yourself.

Tweedy                 Well, how does one go about . . . promoting?

Potts                   First, you find someone who has more money than he knows what to do with. Then you take it away from him.

Tweedy                 But . . . that's robbery!

Potts                   If you talk them out of it, it's charity.

Tweedy                 I could be very persuasive . . . if I tried.

Potts                   You better start being persuasive with some of the wealthy alumnae.

Tweedy                 Wealthy alumnae? Someone who married a millionaire?

Potts                   That's right.

Tweedy                 An old lady, perhaps?

Potts                   An old lady should be a cinch for you, Tweedy.

Tweedy                 Mr. Potts, I think I know just the person.

Potts                   Who is she?

Tweedy                 She went to school here a long time ago.

Potts                   Then go to work on her. Play on her sentimentality.

Tweedy                 Oh, she's very sentimental.

Potts                   That's half the battle, Tweedy. Tell her how the hallowed halls will be torn down.

Tweedy                 Brick by brick.

Potts                   The lovely lawn will be trampled.

Tweedy                 Blade by blade.

Potts                   Why, if you handle her right, she'll leave every cent she has to the college.

Tweedy                 But what about her relatives? A wealthy old lady always has relatives.

Potts                   Yes. Some greedy guy just waiting to get his hands on her money. Point that out to her, Tweedy. Play it up big.

Tweedy                 Leave it to me. When I'm through, your money problems will be over.

MUSIC

Grandma               Well, hello Sonny. Are you back again?

Tweedy                 Yes. And see what I brought you. A jack-knife. Here, let me help you clean out those initials.

Grandma               Thank you. I should have married that boy.

Tweedy                 You mean instead of the millionaire? You said he was a millionaire, didn't you?

Grandma               That's all he could think about. Money.

Tweedy                 What a shame.

Grandma               And my grandson is the same way.

Tweedy                 You aren't a grandmother!

Grandma               I'm a great-grandmother.

Tweedy                 No. You're fooling. You? A great-grandmother? Impossible. You don't even look old enough to be a . . . grandmother.

Grandma               I'm ninety-four.

Tweedy                 Ninety-four! You're really ninety-four?

Grandma               Well . . . that's what I tell people . . . but I'm really ninety-six.

Tweedy Unbelievable.

Grandma Sonny, I wish my grandson were like you. He was supposed to take me to Gooseneck Lake. You'd have taken me to Gooseneck Lake, wouldn't you?

Tweedy You'd be there this very moment.

Grandma Yes. Riding in the speed boats. The way he acts, you'd think all that money was his. But it's mine. And he can't wait to get his hands on it.

Tweedy No. The ungrateful, greedy wretch.

Grandma Yes. He's a pompous, fathead.

Tweedy Er . . . have you ever thought of leaving your money to a worthy cause?

Grandma What's a worthy cause?

Tweedy Think of the happy days you had here in school. When you sat right here under this tree with the boy you loved. What memories. If this tree could only talk!

Grandma I'm glad it can't. (LAUGHS)

Tweedy Dear old Potts College.  
"Around me shall hover,  
In sadness or glee,  
Till life's dream be over,  
Sweet memories of thee."

Grandma That's nice, Sonny. Recite some more.

Tweedy Some more . . . let me see. Oh, yes.  
"How beautiful is youth. How bright it gleams  
With its illusions, aspirations, dreams!"

MUSIC SNEAK IN

Tweedy "Book of beginning, story without end,  
Each maid a heroine, and each man a friend."

MUSIC BRIDGE



Grandma (LAUGHS)

Tweedy Grandma, you're the most wonderful woman on earth.

Potts (FROM THE DEPTHS OF DESPAIR) Oh, Grandma. Why? Why?

Grandma Because you didn't take me to Gooseneck Lake, that's why. Besides, I like this college. I like Dr. Tweedy. It serves you right, Alexander.

Tweedy (CHEERFULLY) Alexander? Then you know Mr. Potts?

Potts Tweedy, this woman is my grandmother.

Tweedy You mean . . . you are the pompous, fathead?

Potts Yes. I mean, no!

Tweedy Oh. Er . . . well . . . er . . . I don't want to interfere in any of your family affairs. Er . . . I'll leave you two alone.

SFX DOOR SLAM

MUSIC

SFX DOOR OPEN – HOT TROMBONE – STOP

Howdy We've been waiting for you, Dr. Tweedy.

Susan Yes, we . . .

Tweedy SUSAN! My office is not the place to entertain your . . . (SWITCH)  
Why, hello, Mr. Hippee.

Hippee I hope you don't mind, Dr. Tweedy. We were having a little jam session here.

Tweedy Jam session?

Howdy Mr. Hippee says it's okay to change the school song.

Hippee Yes. After talking with Susan, I realize that you can't force an old song like that on young people. It means a lot to me, of course, but I don't want to be a . . . what do you call it . . . ?

Susan                    A square.

Hippee                   Yes. A long-hair.

Tweedy                   Then you've changed your mind? You're giving the land to the college?

Hippee                   Yes.

Tweedy                   Well! That wonderful! I'll go right in and tell Mr. Potts. Er . . . maybe you'd better tell him, Mr. Hippee.

Hippee                   No hurry. First, I want you to hear the song that Howdy has composed. It's a "mellowrooney". Play it out, Howdy. Give out!

Howdy                   Okay.

MUSIC                   TROMBONE STARTS TENTATIVELY

Hippee                   Wait a minute. Is that thing hard to blow?

Howdy                   Easy. Like to try it?

Hippee                   Well . . . Yes, I would.

Tweedy                   Mr. Hippee, I wouldn't do that, if I were you.

Hippee                   Why not?

Tweedy                   If you're not careful, you'll get your tongue caught in it. Here. Let me show you.

SFX                       RASPING NOTE ON TROMBONE

Tweedy                   Keep your tongue way back. Because if you push it up front like this (INARTICULATE) Owwww! (TONGUE CAUGHT) Well, don't just stand there. Help me!

MUSIC                   CURTAIN

APPLAUSE

Hiestand

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

Announcer 2           “Wherever particular people congregate” – PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES – “Outstanding!”

SFX                       DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH

Announcer 1           And – they are mild!

Announcer 2           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.

Announcer 1           PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES – “Wherever particular people congregate!”

Announcer 2           On land!

SFX                       BUGLE CALL

Announcer 1           In the air!

SFX                       DIVE BOMBER

Announcer 2           On the sea!

SFX                       WHOOOP – WHOOOP – WHOOOP

Announcer 1           “Wherever particular people congregate!” – PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES – Outstanding!

SFX                       DRUM ROLL WITH RIM SHOT FINISH

Announcer             And – they are mild!

SWITCH OVER TO HOLLYWOOD FOR FRANK MORGAN SIGN-OFF

MUSIC FULL THEME AND FADE FOR:

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

Morgan Today's topic is love. For it's love that makes the world go 'round. Love can make life beautiful . . . sweet . . . serene . . . and then comes marriage . . . Uhhhhhhh . . . which brings me to my thought for the week. It's better to have loved and lost . . . much better. (LAUGH) Goodnight.

APPLAUSE

MUSIC 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 was Nana Bryant as Miss Tilcy, Frank Albertson as Howdy and Gale Gordon as Mr. Potts. Nancy Gates played Susan, Earl Rose – Mr. Hippee and Jane Morgan – Grandma. Music was composed and directed by Eliot Daniel. Now this is John Hiestand saying goodnight for PELL MELL FAMOUS CIGARETTES.

APPLAUSE

MUSIC THEME TO CUE

Announcer 1 The Frank Morgan Show came to you from Hollywood.  
This is NBC – The National Broadcasting Company.

SFX: NBC CHIMES