

PRINCE ALBERT SHOW

AUGUST 18, 1948

1:00 PM

AS
BROADCAST

ROD: IT'S GRAND OLE OPRY TIME!

ROD: SQUARE DANCE ... (NO CALLER IN OPENING) ... CHEERS AND APPLAUSE
10 OR 15 SECONDS AND DOWN FOR ...

ROD: THIS IS LOUIE BUCK, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN -- AND I'M HERE ON-STAGE
AT RYMAN AUDITORIUM IN NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE -- THE NATION'S FOLK
MUSIC CAPITAL! AGAIN, ANOTHER BIG PRINCE ALBERT FOLK-FESTIVAL
WITH ROD BRASFIELD! MINNIE FEARL! THE OAK RIDGE QUARTETTE!
AND ALL THE P.A. GANG... AND, AS SPECIAL GUESTS TONIGHT - ERNIE
LEE, PLUS THE OKLAHOMA WRANGLERS! -- ALL YOURS TO REMIND YOU
THAT WHETHER YOU ROLL YOUR OWN OR SMOKE A PIPE, YOU GET MORE REAL
SMOKING ENJOYMENT FROM PRINCE ALBERT SMOKING TOBACCO!

ROD: SQUARE DANCE UP FOR NOT MORE THAN 10 SECONDS - CUT IT SHORT AS
YOU DID LAST WEEK

ROD: FROM HOHENWALD, TENNESSEE -- ROD BRASFIELD!

APPLAUSE

ROD: I SHORE AM GLAD TO BE BACK HERE, MR. BUCK. I WENT TO NEW YORK
LAST WEEK AND WAS IT HOT! I DIDN'T REALIZE JEST HOW HOT IT WAS
TILL I LOOKED AT MY WATCH -- AND I SEEN THE WATCH HANDS WIPIN'
IT'S FACE - AND TRYING TO GET A DRINK FROM THE SPRINGS

HI-OY, FRIENDS ... (WEATHER)

(ROD CONTINUED OVER)

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I WAS GONNA FLY UP TO NEW YORK IN ONE OF THEM AIRYPLANES ... BUT THE ONLY ONE I COULD GET WAS ONE THAT LEFT HERE IN THE NIGHT-TIME ... AND, BY NED, I AIN'T GONNA PATRONIZE NONE OF THEM FLY BY NIGHT CONCERNS!

SO I GOT INTO ONE OF THEM PULLMAN CARS THAT LOOKS JUST LIKE A CHIFFONIER. THE PORTER FELLER PUT ME TO SLEEP IN ONE OF THE TOP DRAWERS.

UNCLE CYPE CLOSED THE SNIP SNAP AND BITE RESTAURANT AND WENT ALONG TO NEW YORK WITH ME. HE SAYS THERE AIN'T NO MONEY IN RUNNIN' A RESTAURANT THESE DAYS. HE HAS TO SERVE NOTHIN' BUT CALF'S BRAINS AND OX-TAIL SOUP. SAYS THAT'S THE ONLY WAY HE CAN MAKE BOTH ENDS MEET.

I WAS GLAD UNCLE CYPE CAME ALONG, BUT HE'S GOT THE ODDEST WAYS ABOUT HIM. WHEN WE REGISTERED AT THE HOTEL AND WAS WALKIN' DOWN THE HALL TO OUR ROOM, UNCLE CYPE STARTED LOOKIN' THROUGH KEYHOLES. I SEZ "UNCLE CYPE, I'M SURPRISED AT YOU! STOPPIN' TO LOOK THROUGH KEYHOLES!" AND HE SEZ "WELL, DAG NAB IT, ROD, YOU KIN SEE I AIN'T TALL ENOUGH TO LOOK OVER THE TRANSOMS!"

POOR OLD UNCLE CYPE AIN'T NEVER BEEN IN A BIG CITY BEFORE -- AND HE SAYS SOME OF THE FUNNIEST THINGS. THE NEXT MORNING WE TOOK US A WALK TO SEE THE SIGHTS AND WE PASSED THE NEW YORK POST OFFICE. IT'S A BIG BUILDING ALL RITE. SHUCKS, IT'S ALMOST TWICE AS BIG AS THE ONE DOWN HOME IN HOHENWALD. THEY WAS ABOUT 150-200-250-300 MAILMEN LINED UP THERE IN THEIR GRAY UNIFORMS. THEY SURE WAS A FINE LOOKIN' BODY OF MEN. WHEN UNCLE CYPE SAW 'EM HE LEAPED UP IN THE AIR, LET OUT A REBEL YELL AND SAID "YIPEE, AN ARMY OF CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS IS STILL HOLDIN' THE POST OFFICE."

(LAUGH)

AND CONTINUED OVER

WELL SIR WE HADN'T HAD BREAKFAST YET SO WE WENT INTO ONE OF THEM PLACES CALLED A CALFETERIA. THERE WASN'T NOBODY THERE TO WAIT ON YOU ... YOU JES' WENT AROUND AND GOT YOUR OWN EATIN' TOOLS AND DISHES AND FOOD AND CARRIED IT TO THE TABLE YOURSELF. THAT'S RIGHT YOU HAD TO DO ALL YOUR OWN WORK ... BUT WE PULLED ONE OVER ON 'EM. WE SNEAKED OUT WITHOUT WASHIN' OUR DISHES!

(APPLAUSE ... BEGIN RHYTHM GUITAR AND BASS IN BACKGROUND)

PRINCE ALBERT'S SINGING GUEST FOR TONIGHT - ERNIE LEE -- SINGING

" Homey Grits "

" Homey Grits " ERNIE LEE

APPLAUSE



(BUCK OVER)

KNOW WHAT I LIKE? I LIKE A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED HAMMOCK IN THE SUMMERTIME ... STRUNG UP BETWEEN TWO TREES -- OUT WHERE THE BREEZES BLOW. I TELL YOU, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT, AFTER A HARD DAY'S WORK. JUST THROW YOURSELF DOWN, FILL UP YOUR PIPE WITH RICH, FULL-FLAVORED PRINCE ALBERT ... AND RELAX. YES, SIR ... AND MAKE SURE IT'S PRINCE ALBERT IN YOUR PIPE IF YOU WANT THE GREATEST SMOKING PLEASURE. PRINCE ALBERT'S CHOICE TOBACCO IS SPECIALLY MADE FOR SMOKING PLEASURE, YOU KNOW. YES, IT'S SPECIALLY TREATED TO INSURE AGAINST TONGUE BITE. AND CRIMP CUT, TOO, TO BURN SLOW... SMOKE COOL. SO IS IT ANY WONDER PRINCE ALBERT IS THE LARGEST-SELLING SMOKING TOBACCO IN AMERICA? AND SAY, MEN, DON'T FORGET ... PRINCE ALBERT'S POCKET TIN HAS A NEW HUMIDOR TOP. THAT MEANS YOUR PRINCE ALBERT WILL STAY FRESHER LONGER. YOU SEE, THIS NEW HUMIDOR TOP WORKS JUST LIKE WEATHER STRIPPING. IT SEALS IN THE FRESHNESS AND FLAVOR OF P.A. EVERY TIME YOU SNAP IT SHUT. SO, NEXT TIME YOU BUY TOBACCO, BE SURE TO ASK FOR PRINCE ALBERT -- THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE!

DORUS:

JUST FILL YOUR PIPE UP WITH P.A.
AND TAKE A PUFF OR TWO.
YOU'LL GET THAT EXTRA SMOKING JOY
PRINCE ALBERT OFFERS YOU!

(ROD OVER)

I'm so mad I could eat a banana. Yesterday I got on a bus and --
~~I LOVE SINGIN' -- IN FACT, I LIKE MUSIC OF ALL KINDS. THAT'S~~
 WHAT ATTRACTED ME WHILE I WAS WALKIN' AROUND AFTER UNCLE CYPE IN
 NEW YORK ... WE HEARD SOME MUSIC COMIN' OUT OF A PLACE AND WE
 WENT IN. IT WAS A FLEA CIRCUS. I SWEAR IT WAS! THEY HAD FLEAS
 THERE THAT FORMED A PARADE AND MARCHED AROUND WAVIN' LITTLE FLAGS...
 BY NED ... CRITTERS THAT CAN EARN THEIR LIVIN' LIKE THAT SURE
 WON'T HAVE NO EXCUSE FOR GOIN' TO THE DOGS. AFTER WE GOT OUTSIDE
 I NOTICED UNCLE CYPE FIDGETIN' AROUND, AND I SEZ "WHAT'S THE
 MATTER WITH YOU?" AND HE SEZ ... "ROD, PULL UP MY SHIRT AND
 TAKE A LOOK AT MY BACK ... I THINK MAYBE THAT FLEA PARADE TOOK
 A WRONG TURN!" AFTER WE LEFT THE FLEA CIRCUS WE TOOK A BUS AND --

WRANGLER: ARE YOU THROUGH, SHORTY? (VERY TOUGH)

ROD: WE TOOK A BUS TO -- (REACTS) UH ... I GUESS I AM. WHO'S THIS
 GANG YOU GOT HERE?

BOYS: (ALSO TOUGH) WE'RE THE OKLAHOMA WRANGLERS!

ROD: SHUCKS, I WON'T WRANGLE WITH YOU! SING!

MUSIC: "Old Indian Never Dies" OKLAHOMA WRANGLERS

APPLAUSE

(BEGIN ACCORDIAN IN B.G.)

BUCK: ERNIE LEE, I'VE BEEN HEARIN' SOME GREAT REPORTS ABOUT THE WONDERFUL
 WAY YOU SING A HYMN. WHAT'S THE ONE YOU'VE CHOSEN FOR TONIGHT?

(LEE OVER)

LEE: LOUIE, I PROMISED SOME FOLKS IN CINCINNATI THAT I'D SING 'EM A
Can't Feel at Home in this World Any More
 FAVORITE TONIGHT -- AND IT'S "~~DEEP WATER~~". MAYBE I CAN GET THE
 BOYS TO JOIN ME IN THE CHORUS

MUSIC: *Can't Feel at Home in this World Any More*
"DEEP WATER" ERNIE LEE

APPLAUSE

ROD: THEM FELLERS COME IN WHILE I WAS TELLIN' YOU ABOUT GETTIN' ON
 A BUS WITH UNCLE CYPE IN NEW YORK, AND -- (PAUSE) HI-DY, FRIENDS.
 ANYHOW, WE GOT ON THIS BUS AND -

WALLY: WAS IT THE FIFTH AVENUE BUS, ROD?

ROD: I THINK IT WAS, WALLY FOWLER, BECAUSE THERE WAS A REAL WELL-GOT-
 UP LOOKIN' KID SITTING NEXT TO ME - EXCEPT HE HAD THE SNIFFLES...
 HE -- UH -- KEPT ON SNIFFLIN' ... HE -- HAD -- THE SNIFFLES ... I
 FINALLY SEZ TO HIM "BOY, AIN'T YOU GOT A HANDKERCHIEF?" HE SEZ
 "YES, BUT MA WON'T LET ME LEND IT TO NOBODY".

WALLY: THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR BEIN' NOSEY.....

ROD: I -- UH -- YOU AND YOUR OAK RIDGE QUARTETTE SING, DON'T YOU?

WALLY: WE DO.

ROD: THEN, BY NED, SING!

MUSIC: "DESE BONES GWINE TO RISE AGIN" FOWLER QUARTETTE

APPLAUSE

(BUCK OVER)

BUCK:

I WISH ALL YOU FOLKS LISTENING COULD MEET MY OLD FRIEND JOE. JOE'S THE MOST GENEROUS MAN I'VE EVER KNOWN. THE MOST GENEROUS MAN IN THREE RIVERS -- THAT'S WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS. IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE -- JOE'S THE FIRST ONE TO OFFER YOU HIS HELP. HE'S ALWAYS GOT HIS POCKETS STUFFED WITH CANDY FOR THE KIDS IN TOWN. AND ALWAYS READY WITH AN OFFER WHENEVER YOU HAPPEN TO MEET HIM. AND HE'S ALWAYS GOT A TIN OF PRINCE ALBERT IN HIS POCKET, TOO. LIKE MOST ROLL-YOUR-OWNERS, JOE KNOWS THAT PRINCE ALBERT MAKES SUCH FIRM, SMOOTH "MAKIN'S" CIGARETTES BECAUSE PRINCE ALBERT'S CHOICE TOBACCO IS CRIMP CUT. IT CLINGS TO THE PAPER -- DOESN'T BLOW AROUND -- DOESN'T SPILL OUT THE ENDS. YES, QUICK AS A FLASH, YOU CAN ROLL A SMOOTH, FIRM "MAKINS" CIGARETTE WITH P.A. AND WAIT TILL YOU LIGHT THAT CIGARETTE! PRINCE ALBERT IS SO RICH FLAVORED AND IT'S SO MILD -- SO COOL! ASK FOR A POCKET TIN OF PRINCE ALBERT SMOKING TOBACCO. IT HAS A NEW HUMIDOR TOP THAT SEALS IN THE FRESHNESS AND THE FLAVOR EVERY TIME YOU SNAP IT SHUT. AND BE SURE TO BUY THOSE HIGH-QUALITY O C B CIGARETTE PAPERS, TOO -- AND ENJOY A BETTER SMOKE.

CHORUS:

SO ROLL YOUR OWN WITH GOOD P.A.
AND TAKE A PUFF OR TWO.
YOU'LL GET THAT EXTRA SMOKING JOY
PRINCE ALBERT OFFERS YOU!

(ROD OVER)

ROD: THAT THERE COUSIN LOUIE SURE HAS THE GIFT OF GAB. REMINDS ME OF THE FELLER THAT COME UP TO SELL ME THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE IN NEW YORK LAST WEEK. HE MUSTA THOUGHT I WAS SOME SORT OF A COUNTRY BUMPKIN ... BUT HE DIDN'T PULL NO SKIN GAME LIKE THAT ON ME. NO SIR. I KNEW HE COULDN'T SELL ME THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE BECAUSE HE DIDN'T OWN IT. UNCLE CYPE HAD BOUGHT IT TEN YEARS AGO!

(LAUGHS)

HI-DY, FRIENDS

OLD HICKORY
SINGERS:

HI-DY, ROD -- (SING IN QUARTETTE -- A LONG DRAWN OUT "HI-DY, ROD")

ROD:

SHUCKS -- THAT'S JUST A SIMPLE FOLKS. IT'S THE OLD HICKORY QUARTETTE SINGING "Floating Down to Cotton Town".

MUSIC:

"Floating Down to Cotton Town".....OLD HICKORY SINGERS

APPLAUSE

ROD:

THAT SURE WAS REAL SMOOTH MUSIC!

BUCK:

LIKE A PIPEFUL OF PRINCE ALBERT, ROD -- SMOOTH AND COOL! IT'S SPECIALLY TREATED TO INSURE AGAINST TONGUE BITE!

ROD:

I WISH I COULD GET SOME INSURANCE AGAINST THAT UNCLE CYPE.

BUCK:

NOW WHAT, ROD?

(ROD OVER)

ROD: WE WAS THERE IN NEW YORK AND UNCLE CYPE HAD NEVER SEEN A MOVIE. SO I LEFT HIM AT A PICTURE SHOW WHILE I WENT AND TENDED TO BUSINESS. HE BOUGHT A TICKET AND I SEEN HIM GO IN, THEN HE COME OUT AND BOUGHT ANOTHER TICKET. THEN I SEEN HIM GO IN AGAIN. PRETTY SOON HE COME OUT AND BOUGHT ANOTHER TICKET AND WENT IN. THEN HE COME OUT AGAIN AND I SEEN HIM TRYIN' TO SNEAK IN THE BACK DOOR. I SAID "HEY, UNCLE CYPE! HOW COME YOU DON'T GO IN THE FRONT DOOR?" HE SAID "I SPENT \$3.00 ON TICKETS - AND EVERY TIME THAT MAN AT THE DOOR TORE 'EM UP!" -- HI-DY, FRIENDS

MINNIE: HOW-DEE!

ROD: IT'S PRINCE ALBERT'S PRINCESS OF THE PRESS -- COUSIN MINNIE PEARL!

(APPLAUSE PLAY ON)

MINNIE: HY-DEE! WELL SIR, I'M SO PROUD TO BE HERE I COULD BUST. FACT IS, AUNT PRUNELLA LACED ME UP SO TIGHT BEFORE I LEFT HOME -- I'M SCARED I WILL BUST!

WELL SIR, THINGS SHORE DID POP LAST WEEK IN GRINDERS SWITCH. OO-O-O-OH -- I AIN'T SEEN SUCH A WHOOP-DE-DO SINCE THE HEIFER BROKE INTO HATTIE HOSKINS' HAT SHOP. THAT'S RIGHT. HATTIE TRIMMED HER HATS WITH THE HEIFER'S HIDE AND CALLED IT THE MOOO LOOK!

WELL SIR, IT WAS ABOUT NINE O'CLOCK TUESDAY NIGHT WHEN THE FIRE ALARM WENT OFF. EVERYBODY IN TOWN WAS ASLEEP BUT ME, ~~AND I WAS OVER AT THE GAZETTE, WRITIN' UP A STORY ABOUT GREAT GRANDPAPPY TACKABERRY A MARRYIN' THE 18-YEAR-OLD REDHEAD FROM UP IN BUMPUS MILLS. YEAH -- THE FUNERAL IS TOMORROW ...~~

(MINNIE CONTINUED OVER)

MINNIE: WELL SIR, THE FIRE WAS IN GOOBER GREEN'S EMPORIUM. THAT'S OUR GENERAL STORE -- THE ONE WITH THE BIG SIGN OUT FRONT THAT SAYS "FEED, SEED, RUGS, DRUGS, FANCY FOOD, FEMALE FINERY AND JUKEBOX REPAIR SHOP"....

WELL SIR, THE WHOLE TOWN TURNED OUT FOR THE FIRE -- EVEN MISS ARBUTUS FLUBB. MISS ARBUTUS IS A OLD MAID, BUT SHE AIN'T GIVE UP HOPE. OH NO. SHE KEEPS A BIG BEAR TRAP UNDER THE BED! ... MISS ARBUTUS HADN'T BEEN UP AFTER NINE O'CLOCK SINCE THE TIME THE FELLER EXSCAPED FROM JAIL, AND SHE LED THE ALL-NIGHT MANHUNT! OH SHE DID LEAD IT, TOO. YES SIR -- SHE WAS ALWAYS SIX JUMPS AHEAD OF THE BLOODHOUNDS! AND WHEN THEY FINALLY GOT THE FELLER UP A TREE, HE SAID HE DIDN'T MIND THE DOGS -- JUST PUT A MUZZLE ON MISS ARBUTUS! ROD, DID YOU SEE THE FIRE?

ROD: NO, I DIDN'T. WAS IT A BIG ONE, COUSIN MINNIE PEARL?

MINNIE: OO-O-O-OH -- WHAT A FIRE! WELL SIR, GOOBER AND MIZ GOOBER LIVE UP ABOVE THE STORE. GOOBER HE GOT OUT, BUT THERE WAS MIZ GOOBER UP THERE, A-STANDIN' IN THE WINDOW IN HER NIGHT GOWN AND YELLIN' "SAVE ME -- SAVE ME!"

ROD: MERCY SAKES -- DID THEY SAVE HER?

MINNIE: COURSE THEY SAVED HER, COUSIN ROD. THEY BROUGHT UP A WAGON-LOAD OF HAY AND TOLD HER TO JUMP. WELL SIR, WHEN MIZ GOOBER STOOD UP IN THE WINDOW, EVERYBODY COULD SEE THAT HER NIGHT GOWN WAS MADE OUT OF SELF-RISIN' FLOUR SACKS. YES SIR. AS MIZ GOOBER FACED NORTH, THERE IN BIG PRINT ON THE SELF-RISIN' FLOUR SACK IT SAID "PRIDE OF THE SOUTH!" WELL SIR -- THEN SHE JUMPED.

(ROD OVER)

ROD: YEAH, COUSIN MINNIE PEARL -- DID SHE GET HURT?

MINNIE: NO, MIZ GOOBER DIDN'T GET HURT -- BUT SIX FIRE FIGHTERS GOT AWFUL BRUISED IN THE RUSH FOR THE WAGON! THEN JUST ABOUT THAT TIME A SPARK LIT IN THE HAY! WELL SIR, MIZ GOOBER SURE DID PROVE THAT SHE WAS SELF-RISIN'! ~~COUSIN ROD -- ARE YOU SURE I DIDN'T SEE YOU AT THE FIRE THAT NIGHT?~~

ROD: ~~OH, NO, COUSIN MINNIE -- YOU COULDN'T A-SEEN ME THAT NIGHT. BECAUSE WHEN THEM SIX FELLERS PTLED UP IN THE RUSH FOR THE WAGON -- I WAS THE ONE ON THE BOTTOM!~~

MINNIE: ~~BUT I KNOW I SEEN YOU TOTIN' STUFF OUT OF THE STORE, JUST BEFORE THE BIG EXPLOSION WENT OFF.~~

ROD: ~~THAT'S RIGHT, COUSIN MINNIE. I WAS IN THE LADIES' CLOTHIN' DEPARTMENT WHEN THE BIG BLAST WENT OFF. MAN, WAS I EMBARRASSED WHEN I COME TO AND FOUND MYSELF ALL DRESSED UP IN OPEN-TOED PUMPS AND A PEEK-A-DOO BLOUSE! ~~THE~~ MAN -- WAS I MAD THAT NIGHT! I WAS MAD AT YOUR HEZZIE!~~

MINNIE: I'VE BEEN HOPIN' FOR YEARS THAT HEZZIE WOULD DO SOMETHING TO MAKE ME MAD!

ROD: I'LL TELL YOU WHAT HE DID! HE WAS OUT THERE IN THE DARK BY THE COWSHED A-HUGGIN' AND A-KISSIN' MY GIRL SUZY!

MINNIE: HEZZIE KISSIN' SUZY! NOW WHAT'S THAT SUZY GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT A LOT MORE OF IN THE WRONG PLACES-!

(ROD OVER)

ROD: MAN, WAS I MAD! I HAD MURDER IN MY HEART! AND I SAID "NOW HEZZIE'S DONE IT! NOW SOMEBODY'S GONNA GET BAD HURT!" SO THEN I RUN AROUND TO THE BACK OF THE COWSHED AND BUTTED MY HEAD AGAINST THE WALL! YOU RECKON GOOBER HAD ANY FIRE INSURANCE ON HIS STORE, COUSIN MINNIE PEARL?

MINNIE: I DON'T KNOW IF HE HAD ANY INSURANCE, COUSIN ROD. BUT I SEEN HIM AROUND BACK A COUPLA TIMES -- A-FANNIN' THE FLAMES WITH HIS HAT! G'BYE, NOW!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF WITH APPLAUSE

(INTO GRANDPA JONES MUSIC)

ROD: HEARIN' GRANDPA JONES SING ALWAYS MAKES ME HAPPY AS A MAN WITH A PIPEFUL OF PRINCE ALBERT -- SO HERE HE IS - SINGIN' AND PICKIN' "Oh Susanna"

MUSIC: "Oh Susanna" GRANDPA JONES

APPLAUSE

BUCK: NOW WE'RE GOING TO HEAR SOME MUSIC THAT'S AS SMOOTH AS PRINCE ALBERT SMOKING TOBACCO --

ROD: IT'S OUR GUEST, ERNIE LEE, LOUIE -- AND HE'S GONNA SING US A BALLAD ... MAYBE HE'LL SING MY LATEST COMPOSITION FOR ME.

LEE: I'LL BE GLAD TO TRY IT, ROD -- WHAT DO YOU CALL YOUR LOVE BALLAD?

ROD: I DEDICATED IT TO A BLIND DATE I ONCE HAD AND IT'S CALLED "YOU CAME TO ME FROM OUT OF NOWHERE -- GO BACK! GO BACK!"

(LEE OVER)

LEE: (LAUGHS) THIS ONE'S SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT, ROD - AND IT'S A SONG
 I HAD THE PLEASURE OF RECORDING, CALLED ~~"KENTUCKY MEANS PARADISE"~~ *Tomorrow's Just Another Day to Cry*
 MUSIC: *Tomorrow's Just Another Day to Cry*
~~"KENTUCKY MEANS PARADISE"~~ ERNIE LEE

APPLAUSE

(BEGIN SQUARE DANCE IN B.G. FADE ON CUE FOR)

ROD: SHUCKS, THEY GOT ME BUSIER HERE THAN A TATER BUG IN A HOT SKILLET.
 FIRST I GOTTA TELL YOU THAT *Floyd Edridge* IS FIDDLIN'
 "*Leather Britches*" AND MILTON ESTES IS READY TO
 CALL. THEN I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEBODY TO STEP ON MY FEET --
 (CALLS) MINNIE! MINNIE PEARL!

MUSIC: SQUARE DANCE "*Leather Britches*"
(FADE ON CUE FOR)

ROD: MINNIE, ONLY ONE OF US CAN GET INTO MY SHOES AT THE SAME TIME.
 SHUCKS, FOLKS -- WE HATE TO LEAVE ... BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET THINGS
 READY FOR NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT WHEN OUR GUESTS WILL BE
 ANNIE LOU AND DANNY, WITH ERNIE LEE SINGIN' PURTY AND MINNIE
 MAKIN' YOU LAUGH, SAME AS EVER. WE'LL COME CALLIN' FOR YOU IN
 THE BUCKBOARD - SO REMEMBER, IF YOU CAN'T COME, WRITE ... THIS
 IS ROD BRASFIELD SAYIN' THANKS A LOT - AND I'LL BE TALKIN' TO
 YOU NEXT WEEK, SAME TIME, AT PRINCE ALBERT'S GRAND OLE OPRY!

STUDIO ANNCR: PRINCE ALBERT'S GRAND OLE OPRY CAME TO YOU FROM WSM, IN NASHVILLE,
 TENNESSEE. THIS IS NBC, THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.