

WSM'S GRAND OLE OPRY  
PRINCE ALBERT SHOW  
AUGUST 27, 1949  
8:30-9:00 P.M.

AS  
BROADCAST  
master

OPEN COLD WITH CAVALIER ET...

GRANT: <sup>830 30</sup> IT'S GRAND OLE OPRY TIME!--ANOTHER BIG PRINCE ALBERT SHOW!  
STARRING RED FOLEY!

MUSIC: <sup>830 40</sup> APPLAUSE AND CHEERS WITH SONG INTRO, HOLD TILL RED SINGS:  
"TENNESSEE SATURDAY NIGHT"... FOLEY

FOLEY: <sup>832 30</sup> APPLAUSE  
WELL THANKS, AND A GREAT BIG HOWDY TO ALL MY GOOD FRIENDS  
AND NEIGHBORS OF PRINCE ALBERT SMOKIN' TOBACCO'S GRAND  
OLE OPRY! IT SURE IS GOOD TO BE BACK, GRANT!

GRANT: <sup>832 52</sup> AND IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK, RED! EVERYBODY'S HERE ON  
HAND TO WELCOME YOU, TOO--THERE'S ROD BRASFIELD! MINNIE  
PEARL! WALLY FOWLER AND HIS OAK RIDGE QUARTETTE! CLAUDE  
SHARPE'S OLD HICKORY SINGERS! AND THE ENTIRE PRINCE  
ALBERT GANG!

FOLEY: <sup>833 00</sup> WELL, I MET ME A BIG OLE BOY DOWN THE ROAD WHEN WE WERE  
COMIN' HOME FROM OUT WEST, AND I ASKED HIM TO JOIN US  
TONIGHT. HE'S OUR PRINCE ALBERT GUEST--HANK WILLIAMS!

GRANT: <sup>833 20</sup> 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!

(FOLEY OVER)

51456 6072

FOLEY: 833 <sup>29</sup>

ONE OF THE FOLKS I MISSED MOST THE TWO WEEKS I WAS AWAY IS THAT LITTLE GUY LEANIN' AGAINST THE CHURN OVER THERE.. THE HOHENWALD FLASH HIMSELF--ROD BRABFIELD!

APPLAUSE AND PLAYON

ROD: 833 <sup>49</sup>

MR. FOLEY, WE HAD US SOME REAL HOT WEATHER WHILE YOU WAS AWAY, BUT ME AND MY GIRL FRIEND SUZY STILL MANAGED TO GET IN A LOT OF L-U-V-V-I-N.

FOLEY: 834 <sup>08</sup>

WAIT A MINUTE, ROD. L-U-V-V-I-N IS INCORRECT.

ROD: 834 <sup>15</sup>

IT MAY BE INCORRECT, BUT IT SURE IS A HEAP O'FUN!

(LAUGHS) HI-DY, FRIENDS...(WEATHER)

MR. FOLEY, WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT OF WEATHER, LAST WEEK DOWN THERE IN HOHENWALD THEY MADE ME THE OFFICIAL WEATHER FORECASTER.

FOLEY: 834 <sup>45</sup>

YOU OUGHT TO BE GOOD AT IT, ROD...YOU'RE SURE AN EXPERT ON HOT AIR!

ROD: 834 <sup>50</sup>

YOU SAID IT, MR. FOLEY--I---(TAKE)--HUH? 'AW, FLITTER!

FOLEY: 836 <sup>00</sup>

SERIOUSLY, ROD, SOMEBODY TOLD ME YOU'VE DISCOVERED A NEW WAY TO MAKE ANTI-FREEZE. THAT RIGHT?

ROD: 835 <sup>08</sup>

WELL, IT AIN'T EXACTLY NEW, MR. FOLEY, BUT I FOUND THE BEST WAY TO MAKE ANTI-FREEZE IS TO WAIT FOR A COLD NIGHT AND HIDE HER PAJAMAS! (LAUGHS)

(ROD CONTD. OVER)

ROD: 835-30

WELL SIR, I PUT OUT A WEATHER FORECAST THE VERY FIRST DAY I WAS ON THE JOB... I FIGGERED I OUGHTA DO IT.. YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN THERE MIGHT BE SOME WEATHER.. BY NED, RIGHT AWAY MY UNCLE CYPE COME STORMIN' INTO THE OFFICE THERE AND UNCLE CYPE SAYS "RODNEY, YOU SAY IT'LL BE MEDIUM TEMPERATURE TODAY---BUT I BEEN RUNNIN' HOT AND COLD ALL DAY!"

TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED... SEEMS THE BOYS HAS A LITTLE STAG PARTY DOWN AT THE FIREHOUSE LAST NIGHT AND UNCLE CYPE COME HOME FEELIN' KINDA GOOD... HE TRIPPED, KNOCKED OVER THE SUN LAMP, AND FELL INTO THE DEEP FREEZE. TODAY UNCLE CYPE IS THE ONLY MAN IN TOWN WITH A SUNBURN AND DOUBLE PNEUMONIA AT THE SAME TIME!

OF COURSE, IT WORRIED ME SOME, SO I SAYS "UNCLE CYPE, YOU BETTER RUSH RIGHT OVER TO DOC \_\_\_\_\_ IS RIGHT AWAY! YOUR NOSE IS AS RED AS A NEON SIGN ON A SATURDAY NIGHT!"... UNCLE CYPE JUST SET THERE AND LAUGHED FOR AWHILE, THEN HE SAYS "SLEEPIN' IN THE DEEP FREEZE DIDN'T BOTHER ME A BIT, RODNEY, BECAUSE AS ANYBODY IN HOHENWALD CAN TELL YOU-- IN WINTER AND SUMMER-- I'VE BEEN STIFF FOR YEARS!".....(LAUGHS)

APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF

(GRANT OVER)

GRANT: <sup>836</sup><sub>48</sub> SAY, RED, GOT CHANGE FOR A NICKEL?

FOLEY: <sup>836</sup><sub>50</sub> FOR A NICKEL? WHY, SURE...I GUESS SO. BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH PENNIES?

GRANT: <sup>887</sup><sub>08</sub> MORE SENSE, RED...MORE SENSE!

FOLEY: <sup>837</sup><sub>10</sub> AW, GRANT! YOU'RE NOT SO DUMB! WHY, ANY NUMBER OF TIMES I'VE HEARD YOU SAY THAT PRINCE ALBERT IS SO RICH AND FULL-FLAVORED, IT'S NO WONDER IT'S THE LARGEST-SELLING SMOKING TOBACCO IN AMERICA! AND I CALL THAT MIGHTY SMART OF YOU...TO KNOW HOW A REGULAR PRINCE ALBERT SMOKER, LIKE ME, FEELS ABOUT HIS FAVORITE TOBACCO.

GRANT: <sup>837</sup><sub>22</sub> WHY, THANK YOU, RED, FOR THOSE KIND WORDS!

FOLEY: <sup>837</sup><sub>24</sub> IT'S NOT ME THAT'S KIND, GRANT. IT'S PRINCE ALBERT THAT'S KIND...KIND TO YOUR TONGUE! BECAUSE PRINCE ALBERT'S CHOICE TOBACCO IS SPECIALLY TREATED TO INSURE AGAINST TONGUE BITE-- AND CRIMP CUT TO BURN SLOW AND EVEN...AND SMOKE COOL.

TURNER: <sup>837</sup><sub>42</sub> YES, MEN...PRINCE ALBERT'S SPECIALLY MADE FOR SMOKING ENJOYMENT. SO ASK FOR PRINCE ALBERT--THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE--NEXT TIME YOU'RE BUYING TOBACCO. BUY PRINCE ALBERT EITHER WAY; IN THE HANDY POCKET TIN WITH THE HUMIDOR TOP...OR FOR ECONOMY, IN THE BIG POUND-SIZE.

CHORUS: <sup>838</sup><sub>02</sub> SO FILL YOUR PIPE WITH GOOD P.A.  
AND TAKE A PUFF OR TWO  
YOU GET THAT EXTRA SMOKING JOY  
PRINCE ALBERT BRINGS TO YOU!

(FOLEY OVER)

FOLEY: <sup>838 35</sup> WHEN YOU WANNA HEAR FOLK-SONG SINGIN' THAT'S RIGHT DOWN TO EARTH AND HOMEY, YOU LOOK AROUND FOR ONE PARTICULAR GUY. WE GOT 'IM HERE WITH US TONIGHT AS OUR PRINCE ALBERT GUEST-- AND THERE'S A WELCOME MAT WITH HIS NAME ON IT RIGHT OUT FRONT ANY TIME HE CAN MAKE IT...FOLKS, IT'S THAT RADIO AND RECORDIN' ARTIST--HANK WILLIAMS!

APPLAUSE

FOLEY: <sup>839 00</sup> HANK'S ALL PRIMED TO PICK AND SING ONE OF HIS LATEST HITS-- THAT 'N! THERE CALLED "LOVESICK BLUES"!

MUSIC: <sup>839 12</sup> "LOVESICK BLUES",....HANK WILLIAMS

APPLAUSE

ROD: <sup>841 09</sup> SAY, MR. FOLEY-- GOT ANY PRINCE ALBERT ON YA?

FOLEY: <sup>842 09</sup> SURE. HELP YOURSELF, ROD.

ROD: <sup>842 12</sup> THANK YE...(MUTTERING)...THIS ILL SHOW 'IM,...

FOLEY: <sup>842 18</sup> SHOW WHO, ROD?

ROD: <sup>842 22</sup> OH, SOME WISE GUY BACKSTAGE THERE...SAYS HE'S THE CHAMP-ION CIGARETTE ROLLER OF THE SOUTH. BUT WHEN I START ROLLIN' PRINCE ALBERT, I'LL BEAT 'IM EASY!

FOLEY: <sup>842 32</sup> YOU SURE WILL, ROD. BECAUSE PRINCE ALBERT'S CHOICE TOBACCO IS CRIMP-CUT, SO IT CLINGS TO THE PAPER,... DOESN'T BLOW AROUND...DOESN'T DRIBBLE OUT THE ENDS. YOU MAY NOT BE THE FASTEST MAN ON EARTH, ROD, BUT EVEN YOU CAN TURN OUT A FIRM, SMOOTH "MAKIN'S" CIGARETTE IN JIG TIME, WITH PRINCE ALBERT! (ROD SVEB)

~~ROD: 844~~

MR. FOLEY, I HADN'T NO MORE THAN SET UP SHOP AS A WEATHER FORECASTER THE OTHER DAY WHEN OLE GRANT TURNER BUSTED IN THERE, A-BLEATIN' AND A-BELLERIN'. AND SO BLAMED MAD HE COULDA BIT INTO A BOILED BULL-BURGER. WELL SIR, HE SAYS "RODNEY, LAST NIGHT YOU PREDICTED FAIR WEATHER, AND THERE WAS A CYCLONE AND I HAD TO RUN OFF TO THE WOODS AND HIDE FROM THE LIGHTNIN'." SO I SAYS "IT DON'T DO NO GOOD TO HIDE FROM LIGHTNIN', GRANTLAND OLE BUDDY, BECAUSE IF IT'S GONNA HIT YOU IT'S GONNA HIT YOU, NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE". AND HE SAYS "THAT MAY BE TRUE, RODNEY. BUT BEFORE THE LIGHTNIN' HITS ME-- BY NED IT'S GONNA HAVE TO LOOK FOR ME!". ... (LAUGHS)

~~FOLEY: *and speaking of smooth* WELL, JUST GO REST YOUR PREDICTIONS ON THE FRONT PORCH~~

~~HERE~~ *here is* THERE ~~WHILE~~ WALLY FOWLER AND THE OAK RIDGE QUARTETTE SINGS US "OLD BLIND BARNABAS",

MUSIC: *842 20* "OLD BLIND BARNABAS"....FOWLER QUARTETTE

APPLAUSE

SEGUE TO ACCORDIAN B.G....FADE ON CUE FOR:

FOLEY: *844 05* WELL, IT'S HYMN TIME ON THE PRINCE ALBERT OPRY-- AND I WOULDN'T BE TELLIN' THE TRUTH IF I DIDN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I MISSED OUR SACRED SINGIN' WHILE I WAS AWAY... BUT WE'LL TAKE UP NOW WHERE WE LEFT OFF, WITH "THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME".

MUSIC: *844 4L* "THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME"....FOLEY

APPLAUSE

(ROD OVER)

ROD: 846 <sup>30</sup> RED, THAT THERE WAS FINE--WHAT I CALL A "GOOD 'UN".

FOLEY: 846 <sup>32</sup> THANKS, ROD...BY THE WAY, I MEANT TO ASK YOU..HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT IN THAT CIGARETTE-ROLLING CONTEST? DID YOU WIN?

ROD: 846 <sup>42</sup> DID I WIN! HANDS DOWN! SO, THE WAY I FIGURE IT, THAT MAKES ME THE CHAMP WHEN IT COMES TO ROLLIN' "MAKIN'S" CIGARETTES!

FOLEY: 846 <sup>50</sup> MAKES PRINCE ALBERT THE CHAMP, YOU MEAN! AND FELLOWS, PRINCE ALBERT RATES FIRST PLACE FOR TASTE, TOO---PRINCE ALBERT IS SO RICH, FULL-FLAVORED---AND SO MILD AND COOL!

CHORUS: 847 <sup>04</sup> SO ROLL YOUR OWN WITH GOOD P.A.  
AND TAKE A PUFF OR TWO.  
YOU GET THAT EXTRA SMOKING JOY  
PRINCE ALBERT BRINGS TO YOU!

FOLEY: 847 <sup>23</sup> YOU FELLAS COME RIGHT IN ON CUE THERE-- BUT DON'T THINK YOU'RE THROUGH FOR THE EVENIN'. WE GOT A LITTLE COMMUNITY SINGIN' TO DO, AND WE NEED YOUR HELP. CLAUDE, YOU AND THE BOYS GANG UP ON ~~"BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO"~~ <sup>See us Meet Again</sup> FOR A VERSE AND A CHORUS-- THEN LEAVE A LITTLE ROOM AND WE'LL ALL JOIN IN! HERE WE GO!

MUSIC: 847 <sup>50</sup> "BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO" ...OLD HICKORY SINGERS

APPLAUSE

AUDIENCE SINGS SECOND CHORUS

APPLAUSE

(FOLEY OVER)

51456 6078

FOLEY: <sup>06</sup> \$50 NOW, BEFORE ANOTHER SECOND PASSES, LET'S ALL GIVE OUR  
BEST PRINCE ALBERT HOWDY TO.....

GRANT & <sup>4</sup> \$50  
FOLEY: COUSIN MINNIE PEARL!

APPLAUSE AND PLAYON

MINNIE: <sup>21</sup> \$50 HOW-DEE! I'M JES' SO PROUD T'BE HERE!

AIN'T IT FUNNY HOW A GAL CHANGES? WHEN I WAS A BABY THEY  
SAID I TOOK AFTER MY MAMMY AND MY AUNT SUKIE...BUT WHEN  
I GOT TO BE SIXTEEN, I STARTED TAKIN' AFTER THE MEN!

~~YOU KNOW, THE MODERN GAL OF 16 KNOWS A LOT MORE THAN THE  
GALS USED TO KNOW AT THAT AGE. 'COURSE IT AIN'T WHAT  
THEY KNOW THAT WORRIES THEIR MAMMIES...IT'S HOW THEY  
FOUND IT OUT!~~

WHY, I REMEMBER THAT I WAS 25 YEARS OLD BEFORE I KNEW ALL  
THE ANSWERS. TROUBLE WAS, I COULDN'T FIND ANYBODY TO  
ASK ME THE QUESTIONS!

'COURSE, I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY LONG'S I GOT MY HEZZY...  
(BIZ)....NOW, SOME GALS AIN'T SATISFIED UNLESS THEY GOT  
A FELLER THAT DRIVES INTO TOWN IN A BIG SPORTY CAR. HEZZY  
AIN'T GOT A BIG SPORTY CAR--BUT HE SURE CAN GO TO TOWN IN  
A LOVE SEAT!

(MINNIE OVER..CONT'D)



MINNIE: 851<sup>22</sup>

WELL, THE FOLKS FROM GRINDERS SWITCH HIRED A BUS LAST WEEK AND WE TOOK US A TRIP TO CHARLESTON ON OUR ANNUAL AND YEARLY JAUNT TO THE OCEAN BEACH. THE BUS WAS SO CROWDED THAT SOME OF THE PURTIEST GALS HAD TO SIT ON THE FELLER'S LAPS. I WAS THE LAST GAL ON THE BUS AND SIX FELLERS--SIX OF 'EM GOT UP AND OFFERED ME THEIR SEATS!

DUG SNIDER WAS DRIVIN' THE BUS AND I ASKED HIM, I SAID "DUG, SUPPOSE THEY WAS SOME HIGHWAY ROBBERS CHASIN' YOU AT 70 MILES AN HOUR, WHAT WOULD YOU DO?" AND DUG SAYS "I'D DO EIGHTY!"

WELL, WE FINALLY GOT TO THE BEACH AND WE RENTED ONE O' THEM BATH HOUSES....LUCIFER HUCKLEHEAD WAS SCARED TO DEATH WHEN HE HEARD WE WAS GETTIN' A BATH HOUSE...HE WAS AFRAID HE'D HAVE TO TAKE A BATH!

OF COURSE, THE MINUTE WE GOT THERE AND INTO OUR SUITS, THE FELLERS STARTED MAKIN' REMARKS ABOUT THE GALS. NOW, THEY SAY FELLERS ARE ALWAYS FIGHTIN' TO KEEP THEIR YOUTHEFUL FIGGERS. WELL, THEY MAY BE FIGHTIN' TO KEEP THEIR FIGGERS, BUT THEY SURE DON'T RULL ANY PAUNCHES!

WHEN WE GOT TO THE BEACH, MORT GRAVES, THE LOCAL UNDERTAKER, COULDN'T RELAX AND GET HIS MIND OFF BUSINESS. HE KEPT BURYIN' PEOPLE IN THE SAND....SIX FEET DEEP!

WE'D ONLY BEEN THERE A SHORT WHILE WHEN WE SAW A BIG CROWD DOWN AT ONE END OF THE BEACH. BROTHER WENT DOWN TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS, AND HE COME A-RUNNIN' BACK AND SAID "LORDY, A OLD SCOW FULLA BARNACLES HAS JUST BEEN WASHED UP ON SHORE!"

(MINNIE CONT'D OVER)

~~MINNIE: 85~~ FLUDGE SMEED JUMPED UP AND SAID "HOLY MACKEREL! MY MOTHER-IN-LAW HAS JUST BEEN DROWNED!"

ROD: 852 42 SAY, MINNIE PEARL, I' SURE HAD A FINE TIME AT THE OCEAN BEACH....BUT YOU KNOW, I ALMOST LOST MY GAL SUZY.

~~MINNIE: 853~~ YOU ALMOST LOST SUZY? DID SHE GET SWEEP OFF HER FEET BY A BIG WAVE?

~~ROD: 85~~ NOPE. BY A BIG LIFE GUARD!

~~MINNIE: 85~~ NOW YOU KNOW SUZY WOULDN'T HAVE ANYBODY BUT YOU, RODLEY.

~~ROD: 852 46~~ I DON'T KNOW, MINNIE...SHE GOT AWFUL MAD AT ME WHEN I MADE A REMARK ABOUT HER TWO-PIECE BATHIN' SUIT.

~~MINNIE: 852 49~~ I KNOW SHE DID, AND I DON'T BLAME HER! WHAT A THING TO SAY!

~~ROD: 852 51~~ NOW, WHAT'D I SAY?

~~MINNIE: 852 52~~ YOU LOOKED AT HER IN HER TWO-PIECE BATHIN' SUIT AND YOU SAID "THAT'S THE FIRST TENT I EVER SAW WITH A BARE MIDRIFF!"

~~ROD: 852 02~~ I MUSTA LOST MY HEAD. ANYHOW, THERE'S ONE GAL THAT HAD A TIME OF IT ON THE BEACH...THAT THERE SKINNY FRIEND O' YOUR'N.....PRUNELLA PINBODY.

~~MINNIE: 853 30~~ PRUNELLA DID HAVE HERSELF A TIME. SHE LIKES NOTHIN' BETTER THAN TO BURY HERSELF IN THE SAND.

~~ROD: 853 34~~ THAT I KNOW---BUT SHE DIDN'T HAVE NO FUN, THAT SKINNY GAL DIDN'T HAVE NO FUN.

(MINNIE OVER)

MINNIE: <sup>853</sup> ~~88~~  
 NOW WHY DIDN'T PRUNELLA HAVE FUN BURYIN' HERSELF IN  
 THE SAND?

ROD: <sup>854</sup> ~~25~~  
 EVERYTIME SHE'D BURY HERSELF, A DOG WOULD COME ALONG  
 AND DIG HER UP!

MINNIE: <sup>854</sup> ~~10~~  
 WELL, BROTHER SURE DID HAVE 'IM A AWFUL TIME WITH THAT  
 THERE RUBBER HORSE HE WAS TRYIN' TO RIDE.

ROD: <sup>854</sup> ~~14~~  
 I SAW BROTHER...WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT RUBBER HORSE?

MINNIE: <sup>854</sup> ~~21~~  
 IT SPRUNG A LEAK. BROTHER SAID HE DON'T MIND GETTIN'  
 BUCKED OFF A HORSE, BUT HE NEVER KNEW ANYBODY COULD GET  
 THROWN OFF A HORSE BY A BLOWOUT!

ROD: <sup>854</sup> ~~38~~  
 HOW COME YOUR UNCLE NABOB DIDN'T GO IN SWIMMIN', MIN?

MINNIE: <sup>854</sup> ~~45~~  
 OH, HE WAS AFRAID HE MIGHT GET DUCKED AND GET A MOUTHFUL  
 OF WATER.

ROD: <sup>854</sup> ~~50~~  
 WELL, FLITTER, A MOUTHFUL OF WATER WOULDN'T HURT 'IM.

MINNIE: <sup>854</sup> ~~52~~  
 OH YES--- UNCLE NABOB WOULD DIE RATHER THAN GO AROUND  
 WITH THE SMELL OF WATER ON HIS BREATH!

ROD: <sup>855</sup> ~~00~~  
 WELL, WHAT IN THE CURLED-UP CAT-HAIR WAS HE DOIN' WITH  
 THAT TAPE MEASURE?

MINNIE: <sup>855</sup> ~~14~~  
 WELL, UNK GOT 'IM A SPECIAL PLEECEMAN'S JOB AT THE  
 BEACH TO SEE IF THE SUITS THE GALS WAS WEARIN' MET THE  
 REQUIREMENTS.

ROD: <sup>855</sup> ~~20~~  
 GOSH! DID HE PINCH ANYBODY?

(MINNIE OVER)

MINNIE: <sup>853-22</sup> HE MUST'VE PINCHED SOME OF 'EM, BECAUSE HE GOT HIS FACE SLAPPED PLENTY!

WELL, G'BYE NOW...SEE YOU NEXT WEEK!

APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF

GUITAR IN B.G. VERY SOFT

FOLEY: <sup>853-40</sup> AND NOW HERE' A A SLOW SWEET SONG-- A BALLAD WITH LOTS O' HEART IN IT-- AND IT'S CALLED "BLUES IN MY HEART".

MUSIC: <sup>853-49</sup> "BLUES IN MY HEART"...FOLEY

APPLAUSE

SEGUE TO SQUARE DANCE...DOWN ON CUE FOR:

FOLEY: <sup>853-38</sup> WELL, I HOPE WE'RE LEAVIN' YOU DANCIN' AND HAPPY..AND THAT YOU'VE ENJOYED THE SHOW AS MUCH AS THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF SMOKERS ENJOY PRINCE ALBERT! YOU'LL HAVE EVEN MORE FUN NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT WHEN WE COME CALLIN' FOR YOU IN THE BUCKBOARD...BECAUSE WE'RE GONNA HAVE LITTLE JIMMIE DICKENS WITH US...BESIDES JIMMIE, THERE'LL BE ROD AND MINNIE AND THE ENTIRE PRINCE ALBERT GANG... SO DON'T FORGET, IF YOU CAN'T COME, WRITE...MEANWHILE, THIS IS RED FOLEY SAYIN' THANKS FOR EVERYTHING...AND I'LL BE SEEIN' YOU ONE WEEK FROM TONIGHT AT PRINCE ALBERT'S GRAND OLE OPRY!

<sup>853-18</sup> PRINCE ALBERT'S GRAND OLD OPRY CAME TO YOU FROM W.S.M. IN NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE. THIS IS N.B.C.-- THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

51456 6083