

NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY, INC.
BROADCAST AND TALENT REPORT

SUST. COMPOSITE
CO-OP COMM.
PARTICIPATING TANDEM
SEGMENTED

TITLE OF PROGRAM GREAT GILDER SLEEVE
ORIGIN AND STUDIO HLYD DAY 9-27 DATE Tues 1954 NETWORK LOCAL SPLIT NET. SECT. NET
SCHEDULED ON 10:15 P OFF 10:30 ACTUAL TIME ON 10:15:00 OFF 10:29:00

LOCAL CALL LETTERS AT _____ ENGINEERS _____

NAME OF CLIENT AND PRODUCT _____ FIRST COMM. REFERENCE _____

TYPE OF PROGRAM:

LIVE, RECORDED, TRANSCRIPTION TAPE ET CREDIT LIVE AT: _____

DRAMA, MUSIC, NEWS, TALK, VARIETY, QUIZ. ET CREDIT RECORDED AT: 10:15:16

TALENT REHEARSAL NO. OF SOUND TECHNICIANS USED _____ NO. OF HRS. _____

ALL TALENT AND REHEARSAL CALLS TO BE ACCURATE AND COMPLETE	DATE	FROM	TO	DATE	FROM	TO
NAME						
<u>Willq-A WATERMAN</u>						
<u>Red Cross</u>						
<u>Mat Cat Ay</u>				<u>10:00:00</u>		<u>10:01:00</u>
<u>Auto Safety Ay</u>				<u>10:21:10</u>		<u>12:22:09</u>
<u>NBC Promo Hx</u>				<u>10:26:40</u>		<u>10:27:40</u>

ORCHESTRA REHEARSAL

NUMBER IN ORCHESTRA: _____ ORGANIST: _____ CONDUCTOR: _____

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCERS: _____

TOTAL COMMERCIAL CONTENT: _____ AGENCY DIRECTOR: _____

REMARKS:

MASTER SCRIPT ATTACHED REPRESENTS AS ACCURATELY AS POSSIBLE THE VERBAL AND MUSICAL CONTENT OF THIS PROGRAM AS ACTUALLY BROADCAST.

Jay Dan
ANNOUNCER

[Signature]
PRODUCTION DIRECTOR

WRITERS: JOHN ELLIOTTE & ANDY WHITE
DIRECTOR: VIRGIL REIMER

FOR NEW YORK
MASTER COPY
APPROVED
CONTINGENCY ACC. PL. & DEPARTMENT
FOR COMMERCIAL TRAINING
SEE PAGES:

"THE GREAT GILDERSLEEVE"

#3

TAPE: September 21, 1954

BROADCAST: Tuesday, Sept. 28, 1954

NBC

CAST

WILLARD WATERMAN.....GILDY
WALTER TETLEY.....LEROY
EARLE ROSS.....JUDGE HOOKER
LILLIAN RANDOLPH.....BIRDIE
RICHARD LEGRAND.....PEAVEY

THIS COPY REPRESENTS AS ACCURATELY AS POSSIBLE
THE PROGRAM. ALL ALTERATIONS MUST
BE APPROVED BY THE DIRECTOR AND/OR MUSICAL CONTENT AND TRAINING

Virgil Reimer - DIRECTOR
J. Lang - ANNOUNCER

9-28-54

GREAT GILDERSLEEVE

ANNCR: N.B.C. presents Willard Waterman as -- THE GREAT
GILDERSLEEVE.

MUSIC: THEME UP AND FADE 33-1 *Ball*

ANNCR: Five nights a week N.B.C. brings you the transcribed
adventures of the Great Gildersleeve, with Leroy, Birdie,
Mr. Peavey, and your many friends in Summerfield. The
show is written by John Elliotte and Andy White.

MUSIC: UP & OUT



ANNCR: Well, it looks like wedding bells will soon chime for Birdie, who has been housekeeper for the Great Gildersleeve and Leroy so long they almost consider her as permanent a fixture as taxes. But the Water Commissioner is being big about it. On Birdie's day off he's shooing her out of the house before breakfast.

LEROY: Gosh, Unk, we haven't eaten yet today!

GILDY: Now Leroy, let me handle this!

BIRDIE: (OFF) I'm goin' now, Mr. Gilsleeve!

GILDY: Fine, Birdie! Have a good day!

BIRDIE: (OFF) Yes sir! Goodbye, Leroy!

LEROY: Goodbye!

[Door Close]

GILDY: Now then, My boy, I want to prove we can manage for ourselves when Birdie leaves.

LEROY: Oh, sure.

GILDY: The first thing I want you to do --

SOUND: ~~(SLIGHTLY OFF) SWINGING DOOR~~ *Opens*

BIRDIE: (STICKING HER HEAD IN KITCHEN) Before I go, is there anything I can do?

LEROY: Yeah! *cook breakfast.*

GILDY: (LOW WARNING) Lee-roy...! Birdie, you run along. This is your day off, so have fun.

BIRDIE: Yes sir, I'm goin'.

SOUND: ~~CLOSE SWINGING DOOR~~

GILDY: Ta, ta! Now, Leroy --

SOUND: ~~SWINGING DOOR~~ *open Mr. Bildekane*

BIRDIE: (STICKING HEAD IN AGAIN) *N* You sure you don't want me to get breakfast?

LEROY: ~~Sure~~ I do!

GILDY: Young man -- ! (UP) Birdie, please!

BIRDIE: (FADING, GIGGLES) Yes sir, I'm gone!

SOUND: ~~SWINGING DOOR~~ *close*

GILDY: Now, then, Leroy, what do you want for breakfast? 230

LEROY: Well -- what have you got?

GILDY: Don't make it easy for me. Your old uncle is no novice at this sort of thing. Speak up. Order your breakfast.

LEROY: A chocolate nut sundae.

GILDY: Wee-haus!

LEROY: You don't have it, huh?

GILDY: Leroy, you want bacon and eggs and you know it.

LEROY: Okay.

GILDY: Now you get out the bacon and eggs and I'll heat up the frying pan.

LEROY: (FADING) Okay.

SOUND: (OFF) OPEN AND CLOSE REFRIGERATOR DOOR

GILDY: This is just like camping out without the mosquitoes.

SOUND: SKILLET ON STOVE, RATTLE A PAN OR TWO

LEROY: Here's the bacon and eggs, unk.

GILDY: All right, my boy. Put some bacon in the skillet while I check the coffee. (FADING A LITTLE) I've already started it. 3

SOUND: BACON SIZZLES LOUDLY IN SKILLET

LEROY: Your coffee doesn't smell like coffee.

GILDY: It doesn't?

SOUND: LIFT COFFEE LID

GILDY: Hmm! Does look pale.

LEROY: You forgot to put in the coffee!

GILDY: Well, I can always poach the eggs in this hot water. You have to be on your toes in the kitchen, Leroy.

LEROY: But I want my eggs fried with this bacon.

GILDY: My boy, poached eggs are good for you.

LEROY: Heck, I'm not getting any thing I want.

GILDY: Heh, heh. Now I'll just crack the eggs and drop them gently into the boiling water...

SOUND: CRACK AN EGG

GILDY: Here we go...Oop! Missed the pot!

SOUND: "SPLAT" OF EGG

LEROY: Yeah, it's on the toe of your shoe.

GILDY: Oh, for -- !

LEROY: (FADING) Well - be seein' you, Unk.

GILDY: Where are you going?

LEROY: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Out to get a chocolate nut sundae!

GILDY: If I didn't have to clean up the kitchen I'd go with you!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

40-14

SOUND: DOOR...GONG....DOOR STEPS IN STORE

GILDY: Hello, Peavey. (4)

PEAVEY: (FADING IN) Well, hello Mr. Gildersleeve. What can I do for you this morning?

GILDY: Give me a cup of coffee and one of those sugar-coated donuts.

PEAVEY: Very well.

SOUND: POUR A CUP OF COFFEE...RATTLE OF PLATE

GILDY: I didn't have much of a breakfast this morning.

PEAVEY: Birdie elope last night?

GILDY: No, she's still with us. This is her day off. Peavey, how do you get along when Mrs. Peavey is out of town and you have to shift for yourself?

PEAVEY: The parrot and I get along very well. We sit around and talk about Mrs. Peavey.

GILDY: What?

PEAVEY: (CHUCKLES) We get a little upset when she leaves us.

GILDY: I mean how do you make out in the kitchen? Leroy and I don't do so well. (430)

PEAVEY: I take my meals here at the pharmacy, and the parrot's no problem so long as he has a cracker. Of course, I guess you can't just toss Leroy a cracker.

GILDY: No, indeed. Leroy was a little impatient this morning, but we haven't had any experience cooking, Peavey.

PEAVEY: Oh, my no.

GILDY: But men do it all the time. Look at Judge Hooker, he lives alone and likes it.

PEAVEY: Maybe he lives alone because nobody'll live with him.

GILDY: I don't know. There's a well-fed old goat if I ever saw one.

PEAVEY: The Judge sets a fine table, all right. He invited Mrs. Peavey and me to dinner. *once*.

GILDY: He did? *(5)*

PEAVEY: He was celebrating the second anniversary of his trip to Europe.

GILDY: Oh, that.

PEAVEY: He had some pretty fancy dishes - something the Judge called Lamb Brochette ala Parisienne.

GILDY: Sounds pretty fancy.

PEAVEY: I'm here to tell you. He was going to serve it on a flaming sword.

GILDY: What do you mean, he was going to serve it?

PEAVEY: Well, the kitchen caught fire.

GILDY: Oh, my goodness.

PEAVEY: We ended up eating here at the pharmacy.

GILDY: Well, Leroy admires the Judge. If I could get ^{him} ~~the Judge~~ to invite us over there Leroy could see how easy it is to get along without a woman in the kitchen.

PEAVEY: That could be.

GILDY: I'll ~~have~~ *(30)* to be diplomatic and let the Judge think this is his idea. He doesn't like it if you get pushy.

PEAVEY: I'll keep the pharmacy open in case his kitchen blows up again.

GILDY: Now, Peavey, the Judge has managed for a long time.

PEAVEY: Yes, he has.

GILDY: Come to think of it, we could pick up kitchen hints from a lot of people we know.

PEAVEY: How's that?

GILDY: We can eat at the Judge's one night, with Floyd one night, and at your house one night -- I have enough friends to invite us out every night for a month.

PEAVEY: Well, now, I wouldn't say that.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF #

37-5

558

5-3/4 sec

ACT II

GILDY: (TO SELF) It isn't going to be easy to finagle an invitation from the Judge for tonight. I know he's working on a case this week. He'll probably want to eat out himself.

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

JUDGE: (OFF) Come in!

SOUND: OPEN DOOR, STEPS INTO OFFICE

GILDY: Hello, Judge.

JUDGE: Gildy! You're just the man I want to see.

GILDY: I am?

JUDGE: I'm practicing my plea to the jury, and you can be the accused.

GILDY: What?

JUDGE: You're about to be sent to prison for five years --

GILDY: Now wait a minute! I don't like that.

JUDGE: You mean the Water Commissioner doesn't want to go up the river? (CACKLES)

GILDY: Heh, heh! (TO SELF) Better humor the old goat. (UP) Horace, you have quite a sense of humor.

JUDGE: Thank you.

GILDY: As a matter of fact, Leroy and I are great admirers of yours. We don't see enough of you.

JUDGE: Well, I've been thinking the same thing.

GILDY: You're a brilliant lawyer - a good conversationalist - I don't know why you spend so much time alone.

JUDGE: Perhaps because nobody invites me out.

GILDY: Oh. Well - perhaps you should invite more people over to your house. People who are close to you.

JUDGE: Gildy, you and Leroy are among my closest!

GILDY: We hope we are. After all, you're little Leroy's goifather.

JUDGE: Little Leroy! Many times these lonely nights I fondly recall the happy hours I spent bouncing him on my knee!

GILDY: ~~And it was I who got you in the Jelly Boys' Club so you wouldn't be so lonely.~~

JUDGE: ~~I'll always be grateful for that.~~

GILDY: ^{Judge} Well, I ~~just~~ don't like to see you ^{so lonely} ~~alone~~. In fact, Horace, you eat alone too much.

JUDGE: You think so?

GILDY: No doubt about it. Nothing like the warmth of good friends around your table.

JUDGE: Old friend! Are you inviting me out to dinner?

GILDY: Well --

JUDGE: I was just about to ask you.

GILDY: Fine! I accept.

JUDGE: No, no, you thought of it first. I accept.

GILDY: Confound it, Judge, Leroy and I are coming to your place! When you give an invitation, don't renege!

JUDGE: (WARM CACKLE) Be at my house at seven, Gildy. (9)

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: MOTOR CAR IN MOTION

GILDY: Now mind your manners, Leroy.

LEROY: Okay.

GILDY: And when we leave, don't forget to tell the Judge you enjoyed the evening.

LEROY: Whether we do or not, Unk?

GILDY: Of course.

LEROY: Do you suppose the Judge will get out his old magic lantern slides from the Chicago World's Fair?

GILDY: We can stand those. The important thing is to see how he manages his house.

LEROY: Well don't go past it. We're here.

GILDY: Oh.

SOUND: STOP CAR QUICKLY

GILDY: I m just trying to prove to you that if the Judge can go it alone, we can get along without Birdie.

SOUND: OPEN CAR DOORS AND GET THEM OUT

LEROY: Oh, sure.

GILDY: He's busy. He has the lights on in the kitchen.

SOUND: SLAM CAR DOORS. STEPS ON WALK

LEROY: 9 Yeah. I smell something good cooking.

GILDY: Well, the Judge sets a fancy table. You and I can, too, once we get the hang of it.

SOUND: (ANTICIPATE) UP STEPS ONTO PORCH AND RING ANTIQUE TYPE CLANGY DOORBELL - THE KIND YOU TURN BY HAND

GILDY: Zeek! I wonder why the Judge doesn't sell that doorbell to the fire department.

SOUND: OPEN DOOR

JUDGE: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Well, Gildy! And Leroy!

GILDY: Hello, Judge.

LEROY: Hi.

JUDGE: Welcome to my humble table!

SOUND: STEPS IN

LEROY: You mean you don't have much?

GILDY: Now, Leroy...

SOUND: CLOSE DOOR

JUDGE: ^{Don't Worry} I know how interested boys are in food.

LEROY: Yeah?

SOUND: STEPS IN HOUSE

JUDGE: Leroy, why don't you help yourself to the hors d'ouvres?
They're on the table.

LEROY: The what?

GILDY: The little meatballs, Leroy.

JUDGE: You'll also find some canapes and smoked oysters wrapped
in bacon.

LEROY: Oh, boy!

GILDY: Judge, you're going all out! (ASIDE) Only one handful,
Leroy!

LEROY: Okay, okay.

GILDY: This looks wonderful, Judge. How do you do it?

JUDGE: Well the years have taught me a few culinary tricks.

GILDY: You see, Leroy?

LEROY: (EATING) Yeah!

GILDY: There's nothing to it once you get the hang of it.

JUDGE: If you don't mind we'll have an early dinner because I
have some slides to show.

LEROY: (TO SELF) Oh, groan!

JUDGE: Some pictures I took in Europe.

GILDY: Fine, Judge. ~~We were hoping you'd show slides, weren't~~
~~we, Leroy?~~

LEROY:

JUDGE: The strangest thing happened. I snapped the Leaning Tower of Pisa and it came out straight.

GILDY: Heh, heh.

JUDGE: Now if you'll come into the kitchen I'll show you what we're having for dinner.

SOUND: THEIR STEPS

LEROY: We haven't finished the meatballs out here yet!

GILDY: Leroy, save some room.

SOUND: OPEN DOOR...STEPS ON LINOLEUM

LEROY: *OK* What was it that smelled so good outside?

JUDGE: Could it be this, Leroy?

SOUND: OPEN OVEN DOOR

LEROY: Hey! A whole turkey!

GILDY: *(11-)* And chestnut dressing!

LEROY: And it isn't even Thanksgiving!

SOUND: CLOSE OVEN DOOR

JUDGE: (PROUDLY) And then we have fresh fruit salad, broccoli with Hollandaise sauce....

LEROY: How about that, Unk?

JUDGE: And for dessert --- homemade brown Betties!

LEROY: Man, oh man!

GILDY: You see, Leroy? If the Judge can do it we can do it!
How do you do it, Horace?

JUDGE: Well, you gave Birdie the day off so I ^{asked her to help} ~~was using her~~
^{me} ~~tonight~~. (LIGHT CACKLE)

GILDY: What?

JUDGE: (CALLS) ^{Come in Birdie} ~~Birdie! You've got friends here!~~

SOUND: (ANTICIPATE) STEPS FADE IN

BIRDIE: (FADING IN) Yes sir! (BIG LAUGH)

^{Gildy} MUSIC: ^{Oh my goodness} PLAYOFF #2

37-12

TAG

LEROY: Wasn't that a good dinner last night, unk!

GILDY: You bet! You can't beat Birdie.

LEROY: Hey, I just got an idea! If she was cooking for the Judge, that means she didn't spend the day with Chester.

GILDY: That's right. And nobody's seen Chester yet.

LEROY: I'll bet she doesn't have a boy friend. I'll bet there's no such person as Chester! I'll bet she writes those letters to herself!

GILDY: By George, I m beginning to believe we've been worrying about nothing.

BIRDIE: (OFF) Mr. Gilsleeve?

GILDY: Yes, Birdie?

SOUND: STEPS FADE IN

BIRDIE: (FADING IN) You didn't mind me cooking dinner for the Judge last night, did you?

GILDY: Of course not!

BIRDIE: That's good, 'cause the ten dollars he paid me sure helped on my trousseau.

GILDY: Ohhh, pooo! Goodnight, folks.

MUSIC: CLOSING THEME

33-7

ANNCR: The Great Gildersleeve is played by Willard Waterman and is a transcribed N.B.C. Radio Network Production directed by Virgil Reimer. Included in the cast were Walter Tetley, Lillian Randolph, Earle Ross, and Richard LeGrand. Musical compositions by Jack Meakin.

This is (ANNCR) J. Loring inviting you to listen again tomorrow night when the Great Gildersleeve faces the worst -- he goes looking for a new housekeeper.

GILDY: (SAD SIGH)

MUSIC: UP TO FILL

GREAT GILDERSLEEVE (REVISED)

SUNDAY THRU THURSDAY

10:15-10:30 P.M.

WNBC & NET

SIG: BIG BOY

CARLING

(SAUNDERS)

- 1 ORIGINAL BRIDGES
- 2 THOUGHTFUL STROLLING
- 3 MR. PEAVY
- 4 HUMPTY DUMPTY

JACK MEAKIN
 JACK MEAKIN
 JACK MEAKIN
 JACK MEAKIN

{ASCAP}
 {ASCAP}
 {ASCAP}
 {ASCAP}

5 NURSERY NOCTURNE

"

6 THE BAD DREAM

"

7 KIDDIE KAR PARADE

"

SIG

CONTACT: ZALANTIS
 9/15/54