

BROOKWELL

Thurs 2 P.M.

Jerry G.

Joe D.

at Abrams 3 P.M.

Bill Feherty

Bill A.

Station Map's notes
for 2/27/47.

Chuck B.

4/8/02

7' 1" + 22 sec

27' 22" at 20' 4" 1

28

Bill Feherty

Bill Anderson

Professor (Shelly) (Seldon Lowenkopf)

Joe Dumb

Joe 1

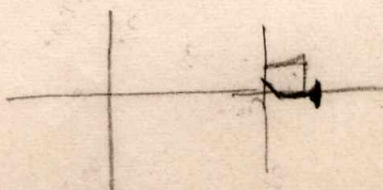
Joe 2

Chief

Joe 3

Joe 4

C



Singer - Jerry Gleason

" - Jola Maciello?

Band - Bache

{ M. - aft.
T. - aft. sec.
W. - aft.

at Abrams - vocal in 2nd show, stand-by in first

George Landis - good pianist for shows (background etc.)

↓ (Registrar office)

Larry Markes - Ten Delt - pianist

Rehearsal - Band

Thurs. 2-5 P.M.

Sat. 11-2 P.M.

cutting 3-4 P.M.

about? ~~by~~ Bill A

(1) diction

PRESENT 3/1/47

Shelly
Abrams
Faherty
Anderson
~~Kotman~~
Smith
Brookwell
Bach & Bond (11)
Gleason
+ Vill Black
Dumbo
Rico Remino

~~INTRO TO LOVE IN VAIN~~
~~next blank page~~

THEME UNDER FOR INTRO
then up.

Shelly's name at end of
script for Joe D.

HICCUPS

MASS LAUGHS

28 after

"SOMETHING ON THE LIGHTERSIDE"

FOR CUT: SATURDAY, MARCH 1st. 2 to 4 P.M. Radio Station CTC

MUSIC: PLAY THEME...IN*UP-AND HOLD FOR THIRTY SECONDS-Under

As*

START

ANNX: ~~As a public service,~~ Station WCTC presents at this time every Wednesday evening a program written and produced by the undergraduates of the Men's College of Rutgers University. 12"

Music: THEME IS FADED UP TO FULL FOR SEVEN SECONDS*UNDER-OUT AS* 28"

JOED: Good evening, Ladies and Gentlemen. Welcome for the first time to Something ON THE LIGHTERSIDE... a half-hour of fun and frolic, mirth and melody, jive and jargon, or what have you? These shows are presented by the students attending the Men's Colleges of Rutgers University, here in New Brunswick.... You've had breakfast at Sardie's... luncheon with Lopez, and supper at the Chesterfield Club... now we serve you SOMETHING ON THE LIGHTERSIDE. Come over here Bill Faherty. Its time for you to take over and tell the audience, ^{what's} what's in store for them tonight. 25"

Bill Faherty

BILLF:

Thanks, Joe Dembo... I know Joe wasn't ~~reading~~ ^{fooling} you Ladies and Gentlemen, because we do have a wonderful show lined up for you tonight. There's comedy...music by George Bache and his Men of ^{Lucille Block} ~~at~~ ^{Saunders} Melody...songs by ~~Jerry Glavin~~... and ~~lyrics~~ ^{by Jerry Glavin}, our guest at the ~~evening~~ ^{evening}. So stand by...Ladies and Gentlemen... while the band starts our show with "Swanee Ribber". 20"

MUSIC:

BAND PLAYS SWANNEE RIBBER IN THEIR OWN FASHION*AS

1'43"

4'8"

5'02"

3'25"

-2-

BILLF: (surprised!) Wow! You boys opened the flood gates that time on the ole Swannee Ribber..... And now! As we begin to get into the real feeling of things ..(ad lib)

BIZ: THREE KNOCKS ON WOODEN DOOR- AS

ANDE: How did you do? (walking in) I'd like to try for the 64 dollar question.

BILLF: (Questioningly?) You'd...like to do WHAT?

ANDE: I said...I'd like to try for the 64 dollar question. You know...You ask me what man has a union suit in the Supreme Court? Someone in the audience coaches me... and I say John L. Lewis. Them I win the 64 dollar jackpot. SEE??

BILLF: No! I don't SEE... you're on the wrong.....

ANDE: (Carrying on as if no interruption) My wife sent me here tonite because she needs some money to bail my mother-in-law out of jail. (Confidentially like) You see... my mother-in-law ~~gets~~ ^{gets pinched for speeding} ~~ks~~... and my wife says its all my fault... ^{'cause I taught her to drive} So (drawn out)... when my mother-in-law wound up in the clink, my wife sent me to this studio to win the money (assuming that the money is rightfully his and is ready for him) (Hurriedly) Ask me my question so I can get the money, get out of here, and go home!!

BILLF: Your Question! Your money! For two cents I'd... (draw cut "two cents I'd)

ANDE: You're doing this thing all wrong. You're supposed to ask me my name. (Fast) My name is Herbert Herbert. I live in 222 Herbert street in Walla Walla. (Jauntily) I originally intended to be on the gold pot program... but it seems they didn't have time for me. You see, I was just about to get my question... (surprised) and the program was over... (Happily) but, just the same... I got a box of Zippos as a consolation prize. Do you eat Zippos??

BILLF: A-n-d- w-h-a-t- a-r-e Z-i-p-p-o-s????

ANDE: The announcer for the gold pot said they're the best all-wheat cereal on the market. They don't give you energy. They don't do anything for you... What other all-wheat cereal can make that same statement? (with his mouth wide open)

BILLF: Look Mister...please! we're trying to put on a show here!

ANDE: Well... that's exactly why I'm here. You just go right ahead and ask me the questions... I'll answer them! (An aside) I hope I have better luck here than I had on the last program.

BILLF: So you were on another program, but that doesn't mean you can...

ANDE: (Much interested in his own experience) Well...I was going strong. Every question was a cinch. I didn't even have to listen to my wife giving me the answers. She always sits in the first row, you know. I won a car, (Joyfully) a washing machine, \$500 in cash, ^(laugh) a night-club dancer, and ten cartons of Zippos. / - T

BILLF: Well, what was wrong with that. I'd say you were pretty lucky.

ANDE: Yes, but the trouble was that the show was called EVERYTHING OR NOTHING. The last question crossed me up, I gave them answers on history, politics, and economics...told them all about science... the United Nations, why, I even told them where to play the horses. But... the ^{last question} stumped me.

BILLF: How come? What did they ask you?

ANDE: They brought out a new Studebaker and asked me to tell them which end was the front end.

BILLF: Look...We ~~just~~ got to get on with the show.

ANDE: Don't let me stop you. As soon as you give me the 64 dollars, I'll go home and bail my mother-in-law out of jail.

BILLF: Don't you understand?? We can't give you the 64 dollars here.

ANDE: What do you mean you can't give me the 64 dollars? Are you trying to get rid of me?

BILLF: (apologetic now, almost patronizing) I'm not trying to do anything. I just...

ANDE: So this is the kind of treatment I get... I come all the way from Walla Walla to be on your show and you say you can't give me a measly 64 dollars. *1' - T*
You want me to go back to my wife broke?? Huh??

BILLF: (Now definitely on the defensive) I don't want you to go back to your wife broke. (Change of mood) I don't care if you never go back to your wife.

ANDE: Oh! So now you want to break up my home, and leave my wife and two kiddies alone with my mother-in-law?

BILLF: I didn't say *(slow)* anything of the sort. For my part, I hope you and your wife and your kiddies and your mother-in-law will always be together.

ANDE: Oh! So now you want me to live with my mother-in-law, and I suppose you'd like me to go to jail with her too.

8' BILLF: Oh, no!!! I don't want you to go to jail. I hope you always walk the streets a free man.

ANDE: Now you want me to walk the streets!! Don't you even think I've got the right to have a job and earn a living?

BILLF: I didn't say you shouldn't have a job. I hope you are always well provided for.

ANDE: Oh, now I have to be provided for. You want me to go on relief. Accept the dole. Live on charity. Well, since you are so interested in me living on charity, give me my 64 dollars and I'll get out *1' - T*
of here.

BILLF: Here's 64 dollars. Take it. It's worth it to get rid of you.

ANDE: Well...where's my question?

8' 35"

at Sanders

BILLF: But I don' have any question for you!

ANDE: (Indignant) I refuse to leave here until I get a chance to answer a question. My whole family is listening in, and I'm not going to disappoint them. I WANT MY QUESTION!

BILLF: (Weakening) All right...all right! I'll give you a question. Let's see...I'll give you an easy one. Here it is! "What man achieved great popularity because he was in favor of the open door policy?"

ANDE: (To himself like) What man achieved great popularity because he was in favor of the open door policy? (DEAD AIR WHILE THINKING) I don't know that one.

BILLF: (Returned to the offensive) It's easy!

ANDE: I give in...who was it?

BILLF: (Softly) Richard (Then loud and dramatic)

~~I wonder when someone around here is going to let me sing a song... it isn't that I can't sing... but they tell me singers are a drug on the market... and I'm no dope! (pause) Get it?? Drug?? Dope?? (laugh joke up) Boy, that was a whopper, but here's one that's even better... did I tell you about the pair of mouseskin shoes I bought?? After three months they still squeaked!!! (groans from all)~~

VOICE: Boy...that's a cheesy joke!!! (groans)

BILLF: Yeah...like limburger. (More groans) Wow! After that I think I'd better go with George Bache... "Somewhere in the Night". Let's go, George.

BIZ: Band.

~~time in the morning?~~

MUSIC: COMBO BREAKS IN HERE PLAYING SEVERAL LAST BARS OF NUMBER THAT IS TO BE PLAYED IN FULL FOR THE NEXT NUMBER. AS THE LAST NOTE IS SOUNDED AND BAND COMES TO A FULL STOP, THE TRUMPET FINISHES UP WITH TWO OBVIOUS INCONGRUENT NOTES WHICH RESEMBLE THE SOUND OF A HICCUP-- DURING WHICH TIME BILLF IS SAYING:

BILLF: Hey... (a little stronger) Hey! (then) Hey! What goes on here. What goes on. ^{Hiccup} Just what was the meaning of that? What are you trying to do to this show?

12'15"

JOEL V

~~HEY!!~~ (a little stronger) ~~HEY!!~~ (then) ~~HEY!!~~
~~What goes on here? What goes on... Just what was~~
~~the meaning of that? What are you trying to do~~
~~to the show?~~

JOE:I We're working on a number that we wanna do on
next week's show, and...

BILLF: Oh....oh! Well, go ahead and finish it. Let's see
what it sounds like. 30" T

Biz. MUSIC: N UMBER IS PLAYED THROUGH AND IT COMES TO A FULL
STOP. AS THE ABOVE- IMMEDIATELY AS NUMBER ENDS-
SAX TRUMPET FINISHED UP WITH TWO OBVIOUS INCONGRUENT
NOTES WHICH RESEMBLE THE SOUND OF A HICCUP. AS- 15' 17" 13' 56"

BILLF: (doubtful) That song was, alright, boys. Wrap it up and we'll
use it on next week's show... but... just a
-minute. We can't have that ~~trumpet~~ SAX still playing
when all the other guys are finished... what's
the matter there?

JOE:I Do you always plan your hiccups? Wax laugh

BILLF: And now, we present to you Professor Horace N.
Carriage of our Bureau of Archaeological and
Historical Research. Professor Carriage has
come here tonight especially to release to the
waiting world the authentic ~~worcount~~ account of this
~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ historical meeting between
Stanley and Dr. Livingston.. ~~May I present~~
Professor Carriage. 110"

PROF: (Shel) Good evening. After having spend the last twenty
years in extensive research I have uncovered
sufficient data to reconstruct the actual...
authentic... stirring account of this successful but almost
tragic moment in history.

Let us picture for a moment the interior of
darkest Africa. (BIZ: SNEAK IN JUNGLE DRUM BEATS-
FADE UP TO FULL AND MIX WITH FOOTSTEPS (5 OF THEM)
PLODDING IN THE MIRE OF THE JUNGLE) After months
of fruitless search Stanley is still tirelessly
plodding thru the dense, tropical, steaming jungles
on his seemingly endless trek--his mission to
find Dr. Livingston. DRUMS OUT

DRUMS

16' 30"