

**JOE PENNER from RUDY VALLEE FLEISCHMANN YEAST**  
**PROGRAM and BAKER'S BROADCAST SHOW**

**MUSIC:** Orchestra intro

**ANNOUNCER:** The Baker's Broadcast! Brought to you by the makers of Fleischmann Yeast and on behalf of the 30,000 bakers throughout the United States and Canada: presenting, Ozzie Nelson and his orchestra, w/ Harriet Hilliard..... and starring.... Joe Penner with his special guest- Rudy Vallee!

**APPLAUSE:** (from actors encouraging this)

**JOE:** Heh, heh, heh! Fancy meeting you here, heh, heh, heh. Rudy Vallee, my old boss. Hi ya, Rudy ol' pal o' mine!

**RUDY:** Hi ho, everybody! Hello, Joe! And may I say that you're looking well.

**JOE:** Yes, you may. Thank you, my dear boy! You're not so bad yourself. You wanna buy a duck?

**RUDY:** No, no. No, Joe, I don't wanna buy a duck.

**JOE:** (deflated) Why, why.....?

**RUDY:** Because.

**JOE:** Well, uh, maybe your brudduh would like to have one, huh?

**RUDY:** I haven't a brother.

**JOE:** Mmmmuh? Well, if you had one, do you think he'd conthider it?

**RUDY:** NO!

**JOE:** Under no circumstances?

**RUDY:** Under no circumstances.

**JOE:** You nasty man!!!

**RUDY:** What's on your mind, Joe?

**JOE:** Really, I'd like to tell a little joke here, while I'm out here.

**RUDY:** (nicely) Well, go ahead!

**JOE:** Well, it's a....it's a two-people joke, see, and ya gotta have 2 people to tell it. So I'll go out and get another fellah....

**RUDY:** Wait, wait a minute. What's the matter with me, I'll be very happy to assist you.

**JOE:** You wanna be one of the people?

**RUDY:** I'll be very happy to be one of the people, yes.

**JOE:** You be one of the people and I'll be the other fellah, see?

**RUDY:** All right, fine.

**JOE:** I'll come up and I'll meet ya over here and I'll come up and say, "Hello, Rudy"! And then you say to me "Hello, Joe".

**RUDY:** Yes.

**JOE:** That's my name, Joe.

**RUDY:** Yes.

**JOE:** And then I'll say to you "Why is a kiss over a telephone like a straw hat", see.....

**RUDY:** Let me see if I understand this correctly, now. You say to me "why is a kiss over a telephone like a straw hat".

**JOE:** Yeah, and then you say....."I dunno".....see? And then I tell a joke. We separate now, so long. (HE MOVES AWAY FROM THE MIKE, THEN COMES BACK QUICKLY A SECOND LATER) Hello, Rudy!

**RUDY:** (very lackluster) Hello, Joe.

**JOE:** Naw, naw, you gotta ACT, you gotta do it with FEEEEEL-ing.

**RUDY:** (overdoing it) Hello, Joe!! How are you, Joe?!!

**JOE:** Hey, that's too much FEEL-ing! (Pause) Why is a kiss over a telephone like a straw hat?

**RUDY:** Because it isn't felt.

**JOE:** I'm goin' on and get another fellah....

**RUDY:** Oh, no, now wait, wait a minute, wait a minute....

**JOE:** No, you say "I dunno", I tell the joke because- YOU tell it and there's no sense for me to come on here. I got another one.

**RUDY:** All right. Let's hear it.

**JOE:** I'll say to you, uh..... "What's the easiest way to raise corned beef and cabbage"?

**RUDY:** (repeating) What's the easiest way to raise corned beef and cabbage?

**JOE:** Right.

**RUDY:** Fine.

**JOE:** And then you say, "I dunno", see? I'll tell a joke. (Pause) IT'S MY TURN!!!

**RUDY:** (with enthusiasm) Hello, Joe! How are you?

**JOE:** What's the easiest way to raise corned beef and cabbage?

**RUDY:** With a knife and fork.

**JOE:** (mock crying) DON'T EVER DO THAT!!!! (Pause) This is the last one. I'll say to you, uh..... "What kind of a chicken lays the longest"?

**RUDY:** What kind of a chicken lays the longest?

**JOE:** Yeah, that's what I say to you. See? You say to me..... Can you say "I dunno", huh?

**RUDY:** (lackluster again) I dunno.

**JOE:** That's it, I dun- give me a chance, will ya please?

**RUDY & JOE:** (simultaneously) Hello, Joe!! Hello, Rudy!! How are you?!

**JOE:** What kind of a chi-.... A **DEAD ONE!!!** Yuk, yuk, yuk, yuk!!!

**MUSIC:** "COME ON, GET UP"

**SFX:** Bird whistle/celeste suggesting clock

**HARRIET:** Ozzie! Ozzie!

**OZZIE:** I wanna sleep!

**HARRIET:** Come on, get up! Please, honey dear, it's awfully late. Come on get up! You said last night you had a date. Remember, dear, you had to meet that Joe Bigshot? Oh, please don't wait. It's after eight. Come on, get up. You're water's ready in the tub. You'll be OK. Just give your head a real good rub. You're coffee's 'bout to brew, and I fixed your breakfast, too, now there's nothing more for me to do- come on, get up! (Pause) Oh, I know my honey lamb is awfully tired. Oh, gee, oh gosh, gee whiz, I'm tired, too. But if you lose this deal, you may be fired. Then what's to do about it when the rent's come do? Come on, get up. Oh, dear, what was that you said? Now, honey please- you know you can't stay there in bed. Just make this deal OK and then we'll throw the clock away and sleep forever and a day, come on get up. (more adamant now) Come on, get UP!

**OZZIE:** Aw, now honey, PLEASE leave me alone.

**HARRIET:** Come on, get up. Oh, dear, you're wanted on the phone.

**OZZIE:** Oh, tell 'em I'm not in- to phone this early is a sin. I'm gettin' cross.

**HARRIET:** It's the boss. Come on, get up. Sweetheart, it's such a lovely day.

**OZZIE:** Oh, pull down the shades. I'd rather stay here in the hay.

**HARRIET:** Now, you know you slept all night.

**OZZIE:** Oh, no, I didn't sleep so tight- 'cause you kicked me most the night.

**HARRIET:** Come on, get up.

**OZZIE:** Uh, have you got my shirt and tie all ready?

**HARRIET:** Yes, and hurry up, that is, if you expect to be fed.

**OZZIE:** Oh, boy- that stuff we drank last night makes me unsteady. Brrrr, it's awful cold, guess I'll stay right here in bed.

**HARRIET:** (had enough now) Come ON, get UP!!

**OZZIE:** OK, but first, give me a kiss.

**HARRIET:** Oh, dear me, somehow I've been expecting this. Now, Ozzie, for my sake....

**OZZIE:** OK, toots, I'll stay awake- I wish you'd give a guy a break!

**HARRIET:** Come on, get up!

### **MUSIC ENDS/MUSICAL SEGUE**

**OZZIE:** This is the time of the year when, well, the spirit of all things (eerie) are in the air. Up in his room, that great master of fiction has just completed another masterpiece. May we present to the world- another first edition- by Joe Penner!

**JOE:** (Yukking it up coming on) Say, Ozzie, did you hear about the mystery story that I wrote?

**OZZIE:** No, Joe, I didn't.

**JOE:** Well, it's all about Halloween.

**OZZIE:** I see, Halloween, eh?

**JOE:** (falsetto) To be sure, to be sure! It's called "The Ghost Wheel".

**OZZIE:** Uh, The Ghost Wheel?

**JOE:** Yeah, it's very spoke-y.

**OZZIE:** Well, tell me, Joe, what's it all about?

**JOE:** Well, the hero's name is Milkbottle.

**OZZIE:** Milkbottle, eh?

**JOE:** Yeah, they named him Milkbottle because one morning they found him on the doorstep. Yuk, yuk, yuk. It's a very curdling story.

**OZZIE:** Oh, yes. It's starting to sound sour already, Joe.

**JOE:** Naw, naw, now wait until you hear this. Where the little baby was found, there was a note on it from it's mother saying, "I couldn't

support my baby. I even begged for it, but no one helped me. So I have gone to Alaska”.

**OZZIE:** So, tell me, why did she go to Alaska?

**JOE:** Because she heard charity begins at Nome. Yuk, yuk, yuk!

**OZZIE:** Oh, dear, oh, dear! Do you mean to tell me that you think this a good story, Joe?

**JOE:** Oh, indeed, I think it'll live.

**OZZIE:** Well, that's more than I can say for you.

**JOE:** What's the matter with you, you wanna start sumpin'? Goodness sake, you haven't heard the plot yet.

**OZZIE:** Eh?

**JOE:** I say you haven't heard the plot yet. Now, one day, little Milkbottle goes for a walk and he tries to climb a mountain, but he can't make the grade.

**OZZIE:** Eh?

**JOE:** No, Grade B. Narrow mind, skim it. Now, in the hills, there lives 2 witches.....

**OZZIE:** I see, 2 witches, eh?

**JOE:** Yeah, now, one of 'em wears trousers.....

**OZZIE:** Mmm hm, one of the witches wears trousers.....

**JOE:** Yeah, and the other has a switch in her hair.....

**OZZIE:** Go on, go on, I can see what's coming.....

**JOE:** Yeah, so little Milkbottle can't tell which of the witch's wears the britches and which witch wears the switch! Boy, I got that all! Wha, wha, wha, wha....?

**OZZIE:** Joe, Joe, Joe. Well, you're to be congratulated for this wonderful story....

**JOE:** Oh, thank you, sir!

**OZZIE:** Why, you know, I am really very proud of you.....

**JOE:** Mm, mm, mm. I can't get over it.

**OZZIE:** Why, you know it's more than I thought possible from you or any other idiot.

**JOE:** Yeah-eh.....(realizing) YOU- NAAAAASSTY MAN!! But I'll go on.

**OZZIE:** All right.

**JOE:** Now, one of the witches runs a restaurant....

**OZZIE:** I see, one of the witches runs a restaurant, eh?

**JOE:** Yeah, serves such dishes as: jinx on rye, plagues a la king, ham and hex, and (spell au ju).

**OZZIE:** Well, tell me, Joe, what kind of a meal is that?

**JOE:** Oh, it's an 8 curse dinner.

**OZZIE:** Oh, me....

**JOE:** Oh, my....

**OZZIE:** Oh, go on.....

**JOE:** Yeah, man.....

**OZZIE:** You have the nerve to read that, you must be conceited....

**JOE:** Naw, I'm not conceited, but my uncle is, he's- he's 7 feet tall and plays the flute!

**OZZIE:** Well, why should he be conceited just because he's 7 feet tall and plays the flute?

**JOE:** Well, that's high flutin' (coughs). On with the story. Now, Waterbottle....

**OZZIE:** Now, wait a minute, wait a minute, I thought his name was Milkbottle.....

**JOE:** Oh, excuse me, I don't speak fluidly. Now, the witches are givin' a mask ball, see, and Milkbottle wants to go, but he doesn't know to masquerade. Now, he can go as a hobgoblin or he can go as a lame sailor....

**OZZIE:** As a lame sailor...?

**JOE:** Yeah, a gob hobblin'.... But instead he knocks out all his teeth and goes as an old comb.

**OZZIE:** Well, that's the limit, Joe. You're the world's worst brazen fool and stupider than anyone than I know and I regret the day I ever met you.

**JOE:** Yeah, I'll tell him when he comes in.

**OZZIE:** I'm talking about you!

**JOE:** And I'm talkin' about the story, ain't it a small world? Yuk, yuk, yuk.

**OZZIE:** Well, tell me, what are you laughing at?

**JOE:** I gotta laugh, 'cause I know what's comin'...

**OZZIE:** I see, I see.....

**JOE:** He sees, he saaaays.....So Beerbottle, I mean, Waterbottle....uh, Milkbottle finds out that he has to marry the other witch.

**OZZIE:** Well, tell me, Joe, why did he have to marry her?

**JOE:** Well, he owned a flock of sheep and he wanted to keep them across a frozen river which the witch owned. So promised to marry her and in that way he pulled the wool over her ice.

**OZZIE:** Oh, my. Well, tell the folks I put up a good game fight, will you please?

**JOE:** Yeah, and this is the last round now. Now, after they marry, the witch gets very sick with a bad cold. But that night, Milkbottle sees the witch flying over the chimney on her broom and that's how he knows she's all better.

**OZZIE:** Mm hm, well, tell me, how does he know that she's better just because he's seen her flying over the chimney?

**JOE:** Because he knows she's just gotten over the flue! Yuk, yuk, yuk!!

**MUSIC SEGUE OUT**