

DUDE MARTIN SHOW

September 30, 1953

R U N D O W N

1. Vignette
2. Billboard & Theme
3. Gogi Grant - Ricochet
4. Sketch #1 - Dude's Dressing Room
5. Bronson Scott - Dance
6. Commercial - Tape Recorder
7. Harry Sims - Three Fiddles
8. Gamblers Guitar - Rex & Dude
9. Mercers - Rise & Shine Dance
10. Commercial - Electric Blanket
11. Sketch #2 -
12. Bell Sisters - Heartless
13. " " - Take Back Your Gold
14. Commercial - Sleepware
15. Dick Stewart - Ebb Tide
16. Sketch #3 - Ghost Goes Western
17. Gogi Grant - "From Here To Eternity"
18. Commercial - Power Tools
19. Dragnet Production
20. Ad Lib Close
21. Closing Theme & Credits

2. ANNCR:

Your friendly neighborhood Sears Stores present The Dude Martin Show, an exciting, hour-long variety show, with Jimmy Allen, Red Coffey, The Mercer Brothers, Dick Stewart, Patti Taylor and our special guests for tonight the beautiful RCA Victor Recording Artist, Miss Gogi Grant, and also from RCA Victor the Internationally famous "BELL SISTERS". Now here is the star of our show....your host for Sears.....  
DUDE MARTIN!!!

3. MUSIC: GOGI GRANT "RICOCHET"

(APPLAUSE)

SCENE: DUDE'S DRESSING ROOM.  
OPEN ON DUDE AND JIM MERCER

DUDE

Jim, I thought on next weeks production number, we might...

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

DUDE

Come in.

ALLEN ENTERS CARRYING  
LARGE BASKET OF MAIL

ALLEN

Hi, Mr. Martin. Hi, Mr. Mercer...I've got some mail for you two. (HANDS CARD TO DUDE) This is yours, Mr. Martin.

DUDE

Oh...(TURNS AWAY TO READ CARD)

ALLEN

And here's yours, Mr. Mercer. (HANDS CARD TO JIM)

JIM

Oh.....(TURNS AWAY TO READ CARD)

CUT TO DUDE

DUDE

(READS AUDIBLY TO SELF) "Dear Mr. Martin, I enjoy your show, but I particularly enjoy listening to your deep rich voice." Hmmmmm.

CUT TO JIM MERCER

JIM

(READS AUDIBLY TO SELF) "Dear Jim Mercer, I've always enjoyed your dancing, but particularly like the sound of your deep rich voice." Hmmmmm

CUT TO ALLEN, WHO APPEARS  
TO BE SORTING MAIL

DUDE AND JIM

(APPROACH ALLEN AND STOP ON EITHER SIDE)

CAMERA: CU 3- SHOT

DUDE

Now, Jim, to get back to what...(CLEARS THROAT)... Must have a frog in my throat. (PUTS HAND TO EAR, LOWERS VOICE) Uh, about next weeks production... Have you got it ready?

JIM

(PUTS HAND TO EAR, LOWERS VOICE) Well, uh, Boss, we've got a good idea of what we're going to do...

DUDE

(LOWERS VOICE) (MORE) Good. I'll take up the complete idea with you tomorrow.

JIM

(LOWERS VOICE MORE) Fine. I'll tell Bud.

DUDE

(STILL LOWER) OK Jim

JIM

(LOWER) OK Boss.

DUDE

(LOWER) Right....Jim.

JIM

(LOWER) Right....Boss.

DUDE

(LOWER) Yep...Uh, Allen, I suppose the rest of that mail is for me, huh?

ALLEN

(HIGH VOICE) No, Mr. Martin. It's for me.

DUDE AND JIM

(LOOK DISGUSTEDLY AT ALLEN AS THEY TEAR UP CARDS)

BLACK OUT.

5. MUSIC: BRONSON SCOTT -- DANCING

6. COMMERCIAL -- TAPE RECORDER

7. MUSIC: HARRY SIMS & FIDDLES  
(APPLAUSE)

8. MUSIC: DUDE & REX "GAMBLERS GUITAR"

9. MUSIC: MERCER BROS. "RISE & SHINE"

10. COMMERCIAL -- ELECTRIC BLANKET

SCENE: LIVING ROOM: COMMERCIAL AREA.  
DUDE ON SCENE JUST AFTER COMMERCIAL.  
JIM MERCER ENTERS, CARRYING LARGE  
BOOK.

DUDE

Hi ya, Jim. What's on your mind?

JIM

I'm looking for Jimmy Allen. He said he was going to do a sketch on Scotland and I brought this book for him.

DUDE

Say, I'm of Scotch Ancestry. I wonder if there's anything the Martins in there. (DIALECT) We warr imporrtint in Skutch His-turry, Laddie (LAUGHS)

JIM

(DIALECT) Aye, and I'm of Skutch descent, too, I'll hae you noo. (LAUGHS)...This book contains stories about some of the big battles in Scotch History. (SITS DOWN, OPENS BOOK)

DUDE

That's where the Martins really distinguished themselves...on the field of battle.

JIM

(TURNS PAGE) Let's see..Here's the big battle of Firth. It says "In the 17th Century, the Mercer Clan dominated an entire area, known as Mercerdonia.

DUDE

What about the Martins?

JIM

Don't see anything about them, yet. They probably took over after the battle.

DUDE

Yeah.

JIM

Hey...Here's something about the Martins.

DUDE

What's it say....What's it say?

JIM

The Battle of Firth started when the Mercer Clan over-ran the Martin's vineyard and orchard, later known as Martin's V.O.

DUDE

That's all.

JIM

(TURNS PAGE...(LAUGHS) Look...here's one of those family trees. And look at the ugly apes hanging from that family tree.

CUT TO...WILD SHOT OF CARD WITH PICTURES OF DUDE IN VARIOUS POSES.

CUT TO...TIGHT CU OF DUDE.

CUT TO...TIGHT 2-SHOT OF JIM LOOKING AT DUDE

JIM

(LAUGHS WEAKLY) The pictures...They kinda...Do you think....

DUDE

There is a slight resemblance.

CUT TO...MLS OF DUDE AND JIM

JIM

I...uh...I'll read some more...(CLEARS THROAT) We must be getting to the interesting part about the Martins...(READS) "After the Mercer Clan trampled Martins V.O., they set forth to do battle with....

DUDE

Uh...what about the Martins?

JIM

They probably put the finishing touches on this deal. After all, that family tree must mean something.

DUDE

Yeah. They wouldn't put that picture in the book for nothing.

JIM

Sure. I'll bet every one of them was a hero. Here's the payoff on the most important battle of Firth. (READS) "The most significant factor in the battle was that the Mercers surrounded the enemy and cut them off from all supplies and water. It was here that one John Martin, known...

DUDE

John Martin! Let me see! Let me see! (TAKES BOOK FROM JIM....READS) "It was here that one John Martin, known in Scottish History as "weak eyes" Martin, was hanged for carrying water to the enemy by mistake. (DUDE DOES TAKE)

BLACKOUT



12. MUSIC: BELL SISTERS "HEARTLESS"

13. MUSIC: BELL SISTERS "TAKE BACK YOUR GOLD"

14. COMMERCIAL -- ELECTRIC BLANKET

15. MUSIC: DICK STEWART "EBB TIDE"

SCENE: THRONE ROOM OF CASTLE  
RED IS SEATED ON THRONE

MERCERS ENTER WITH DUDE AS  
PRISONER. GO TO RED

RED

Well, Angus McMartin, I have defeated your army  
and taken over your Castle.

DUDE

Now that you've taken over my Castle, where am I  
to hang out?

RED

Funny you should mention that, Laddie. You know  
that cross-beam on the drawbridge? You can hang  
out there. (POINTS TO DOOR INDICATING "OUT")

DUDE

(STRUGGLES AS MERCERS ATTEMPT TO DRAG HIM OFF)  
Stop! I warn you, Coffee MacBean, if you hang me,  
I'll come back and haunt you!

RED

Don't make me laugh. My first wife, Ruth, swore  
on her deathbed, she would haunt me - and my  
second wife also named Ruth, swore she'd come  
back from the here-after, but she didn't.

DUDE

But why must you hang me, MacBean?

RED

Can't you see my predicament, Angus? I'm Ruth-  
less. Take him away! (LAUGHS UPROARIOUSLY)

MERCERS DRAG DUDE OUT

CAMERA: FADE OUT SCENE  
FADE IN BEDROOM SCENE

RED ENTERS IN BATHROBE, HAS  
MUSIC MANUSCRIPT UNDER ARM

RED

(HOLDS UP MANUSCRIPT WHICH READS "BAGPIPE LESSONS  
FOR HOME STUDY - BY "WINDY MacNAUGHT" PLACES IT  
ON MUSIC STAND. STARTS TO PLAY BAGPIPES)

RED

LIGHTING: DIM ON CUE

I'll practice tomorrow. (LAYS PIPES ON CHAIR BE-  
SIDE BED, GETS IN BED, TURNS LAMP ON TABLE DOWN,  
LAYS BACK SLOWLY)

CAMERA: WAIL FROM PIPES  
AS RED HITS PILLOW

RED

SOUND: WAIL OF PIPES

(JUMPS UP STARTLED. LOOKS AT BAGPIPES. SHRUGS  
SHOULDER. PLUMPS PILLOW. SETTLES BACK. PIPES WAIL  
AGAIN. GIVES ANOTHER LEAP. GIVES PIPES DIRTY LOOK.  
LAYS BACK. AS PIPES WAIL AGAIN RED COMES UP WITH  
SWORD AND TAKES A CUT AT THEM. PIPES LEAP OFF  
CHAIR AND YIPE...YIPE...OUT OF SCENE.)

SOUND: WAIL OF PIPES

SOUND: YIPE...YIPE...  
(LIKE INJURED PUPPY)

RED

NITE CAP MOVES  
NITE CAP MOVES  
NITE CAP FLIES

Whurr ma nite cap? (REACHES FOR NITE CAP. NITE  
CAP MOVES. REACHES AGAIN. NITE CAP MOVES AGAIN.  
MAKES DIVE FOR IT. NITE CAP FLIES)

RED

R. SLIPPER MOVES  
L. SLIPPER MOVES  
SLIPPERS WALK OFF

(SLIDES OUT OF BED. ATTEMPTS TO PUT FOOT IN  
SLIPPER. SLIPPER MOVES. TRIES OTHER FOOT. OTHER  
SLIPPER MOVES. RED LOOKS HORRIFIED AS SLIPPERS  
WALK OFF SET)

SOUND: GUST OF WIND BLOWS  
CURTAIN ACCOMPANIED BY MOAN

RED

(QUICKLY TURNS TOWARD CURTAIN)

CAMERA: SUPER OF DUDE AS  
THOUGH COMING THROUGH  
CURTAIN

CAMERA: CUT TO RED

RED

(SEES GHOST OF DUDE. DIVES IN BED. COVERS HEAD)

CAMERA: CUT TO SUPER

DUDE

Get up, Coffee MacBean. I've come to carry out  
my vow.

CAMERA: CUT TO RED

RED

You've got the wrong MacBean. I'm one of the  
Boston MacBeans.

DUDE

In a moment you'll be a MacHasBean. Stop pulling  
the wool over your eyes. You know why I'm here.

RED

(RED MOANS, GETS UP, RUNS ACROSS ROOM TO WINDOW)  
(RED JUMPS OUT WINDOW)

DUDE

Prepare to meet your doom.

DUDE

Now I can join my Ancestors in peace.

SOUND: WAILING AS THOUGH  
FROM GREAT DISTANCE

VOICE (JIM MERCER)

Angus MacMartin, this is your Father, Oswald.  
You cannot become one of us until you have avenged  
the 199 MacMartins who died in battle under your  
blundering leadership.

DUDE

But, Father, I've already dealt with Coffee  
MacBean.

VOICE

True. That leaves you with 198 to go. When  
you've frightened to death or humiliated the rest,  
you may join your Ancestors. So good haunting,  
son.

DUDE

In that case, I'd better stop by the laundry and  
pick up some clean sheets.

CAMERA: FADE OUT SUPER

USUAL PASSAGE OF TIME

DISSOLVE TO PROCESS. MERCERS  
LEANING AGAINST FENCE POST,  
DRESSED AS COWPOKES FROM  
WAIST UP. SIGN POST SAYS:  
"MacBEAN RANCH" - "MacBEAN-  
VILLE, TEXAS"

JIM

Who ever heard of such a thing? A Scottish  
Castle on a Cattle Ranch.

BUD

What else would you expect from a guy with a name like Coffee MacBean the fourteenth?

JIM

What's the deal on this Castle Business?

BUD

Well, it seems he wanted to impress his ladyfriend, Patti Taylor, so he had his family Castle moved all the way from Scotland, stone by stone. By the way, you gotta smoke?

JIM

Sure, if you don't mind. (PULLS BULL DURHAM TAG FROM POCKET, TO WHICH IS ATTACHED A PACK OF LUCKIES) smoking my brand. Boy, this MacBean is sure a bug for anything Scottish, isn't he?

BUD

I'll say. Where else does a cowpoke have to dress like this?

CAMERA: PANDOWN ON MERCERS

CAMERA: FADE OUT. OUTSIDE CASTLE WINDOW.

PULL BACK TO SHOW THRONE ROOM

CAMERA: SUPER OF DUDE AS GHOST

DUDE

(CUPS HANDS AS THOUGH TO SHOUT) Father, oh Father, I would have words with you.

VOICE

Yes, my blundering offspring, what is thy trouble now?

DUDE

Sir, I'm having a Ghastly time. I've been stuck in this blasted Castle for six-hundred years. Can't I join the family now.

VOICE

Nay, not until you have fulfilled your mission with the MacBean Clan.

DUDE

But I've scared or humiliated 198 of them Sire...

VOICE

True, and you have one to go. In other words Son, you're down to your last MacBean.

DUDE

I know, but this one is the worst of them all. He's so dumb he doesn't know to be afraid of a ghost. Everytime I put on a sheet he stuffs me into a laundry bag.

VOICE

That's a pretty bad joke son.

DUDE

It's the best I can do, Father. They gave me a bad ghost writer.

VOICE

Aye!

RED

...all my relatives were famous Scotsmen and I've made a lot of money using my head. If you marry me, you'll be living off the fat of the land.

PATTI

Coffey, I'm just crazy about Scotsmen and all that but, I want time to think. By the way, what's in that trunk? (POINTS TO TRUNK)

RED

I don't know. My men found it in one of the towers

CAMERA: FADE OUT DUDE  
FADE IN AS RED AND PATTY  
COME WALKING INTO SCENE

RED

CUT TO BAGPIPES

(RED OPENS TRUNK AND STARTS PULLING JUNK FROM IT.) (PULLS OUT BAGPIPES) Looky here, a wailing-Wurlitzer, wonder if it still works?

PATTI

Goodness, a Bagpipe.

RED

Well, O.K. (RED INHALES MIGHTILY AND HUFFS AND PUFFS INTO MOUTHPIECE)

SOUND: AWFUL WAIL PIPES

MERCERS RUSH IN WITH GUNS DRAWN

MERCERS

(WITH GUNS DRAWN)

BUD

Where did he get you boss?

JIM

Does it hurt bad?

RED

(SHEEPISHLY) I was just trying these Bagpipes.

JIM

Well, you better put it away. If the cows hear that they'll come in early for their milkin'.

MERCERS EXIT

PATTI

SOUND: ON WORD COFFEY  
LOW MOAN

(PULLS DOCUMENT OUT OF TRUNK AND READS) Look what I found. It looks like some kind of a letter (READS) ..."All future MacBeans Generations. Beware of the Ghost of MacMartin. Signed Coffey MacBean, The Tenth" (STOPS SHORT) What was that?

RED

What was what? I didn't hear anything.

DUDE HAS APPEARED  
SUPERIMPOSED ON WALL

RED

(WAVES HIM AWAY)

PATTI

What are you wavin at?

RED

I ain't waving. I've put on a little weight lately and this is the way I exercise. (TOUCHES TOES)

PATTI

Let me read that again.

RED

(WHISPERS TO DUDE) Look, Angus, would you hit the road for a spell. You're lousing up my love affair.

CAMERA: ON SUPER OF DUDE

DUDE

Relax, Coffey, unfortunately only you, a MacBean can see or hear me unless I materialize.

RED

In that case, beat it will you I'm tired of looking at your skinny legs.

PATTI

What? Why, I've never been so insulted in all my life.

RED

Not you Patti. I was talking to --- ah (PICKS UP PHONE QUICKLY) my...ah...foreman.

PATTI

But, I didn't hear the phone ring.

DUDE

Neither did I, Jughead.

RED

Well you should've, your ears are big enough, you bag of wind.

PATTI

Well I never! I'm leaving.

RED

Oh please, Miss Patti. I can explain.

PATTI

Well, it had better be good!



SOUND: DOORBELL

RED

(SPEAKING AS HE GOES TO DOOR) Well, you see...  
It's well...(OPENS DOOR) I'm not myself.

ALLEN

ALLEN'S STANDING  
AT DOOR

Oh, well in that case if you're not yourself you  
must be someone else...the question is...who are  
you?

RED

You must be the pest exterminator I called.

ALLEN

Yes sir --- if you're Mr. MacBean --- I've inspect-  
ed all your termites and an happy to report they're  
all in excellent condition.

RED

Come in. Now, Mr...uh.....

ALLEN

Ketcham. My friends call me Willie.

RED

Willie Ketcham meet Miss Taylor.

ALLEN

Boy!

RED

Where? Oh her? No, she's a girl.

JIM

Yeah.....!!!!

RED

What I called you about wasn't termite trouble.  
You see, I've got another kind of problem, Mr.  
Ketcham. (HAT RAISES. HE PULLS IT BACK)

HAT GOES UP SLIGHTLY  
HE PULLS IT BACK

RED

Did you notice something strange happen then?

JIM

No sir.

HAT GOES UP AGAIN

RED

Well, the kind of pest I have in this Castle is sort of unusual.

PULLS HAT BACK DOWN

ALLEN

Gee, that sounds interesting. What is it?

RED

(WHISPERS IN JIMMY'S EAR) It's a ghost.

HAT FLIES UP

ALLEN

A Gho.....

RED

(CLAPS HAND OVER ALLENS MOUTH) Come in the next room and we'll talk it over. Pardon me, Patti. Don't go away, we'll be right back. (LEADS JIM OUT WITH HAND STILL CLAPPED OVER HIS MOUTH)

PATTI

(PICKS UP MAGAZINE AND STARTS READING)

CAMERA: ON SUPER OF DUDE AS GHOST

DUDE

Now this is a Bonnie Lassie. Let see, it's been some six hundred years since I pitched a wee bit of woo. Aye, I shall materialize and make her acquaintance. (FADES IN) (CLEARS THROAT)

CAMERA: DISSOLVE SUPER OF WALL

PATTI

(WHIRLS AROUND) OH! You startled me. I didn't see you come in. Who are you?

DUDE

Allow me to introduce myself. Angus MacMartin at your service M'am.

PATTI

Say, you're real McCoy (LOOKING AT KILTS)

DUDE

MacMartin, Angus.

PATTI

What a nice name. I just love Scotsmen. And those cut little skirts you wear. Do you all get them from Sears Roebuck?

DUDE

'tis not a skirt I'm wearing, but me kilties, and I'm sorry to say, I've never heard of Sears Roebuck.

CAMERA: SHAKES VIOLENTLY

DUDE

MUSIC: TYMPANY ROLLS

(LOOKS UP) What's that you say Father? Oh, Aye... Forgive me Father for I have goofed.

PATTI

Now I remember -- the letter -- you're a ghost.

DUDE

Aye, but to you bonnie lassie, a friendly one.

PATTI

Well, ghost or no ghost - I think you're cute, and you're got the cutest dimples in your knees.

DUDE

In that case, I've a riddle for you.

PATTI

I'm just crazy about riddles.

DUDE

If you don't give me the correct answer you must pay a forfeit of a kiss.

PATTI

Alright. What's the riddle.

DUDE

Wee, sleekit, cowerin' time'rous beastie  
Oh, what a panic in thy breastie!  
Thou needna start awa' sae hasty  
Wi' bickering brattle!  
I wad be laith to rin and chase thee  
Wi' murd'ring pattle!

PATTI

Oh, I'm afraid I'll have to pay the forfeit Angus.  
(CLOSES EYES AND PUCKERS UP. STANDS ON TIP TOES)

DUDE

(MOVES IN)

RED ENTERS

RED

(SEES AFFAIR) Darn you Angus, you stole my girl,  
you..you horse thief! That settles it. I'm off  
to join the Foreign Legion (RUSHES OUT)

RED EXITS

PATTI

Don't mind him. I'm ready to pay the forfeit.

DUDE

And I'm ready to collect.

CAMERA: SHAKES VIOLENTLY

MUSIC: ROLL ON TYMP.

DUDE

Yes Father.

VOICE

You've done it, son. You've humiliated the 199th  
MacBean. You may now join your Ancestors.

DUDE

Aye, Father. But, I've changed my mind. I'll  
stay with the Castle.

VOICE

No! You must join your kinsmen at once.

DUDE

But, Father. I insist on staying here and that's  
my final word! (ATTEMPTS TO KISS PATTI)

VOICE

All right Son, you asked for it.

PATTI

I reckon that must have been one of those ghost  
hookups!

(DRUMS, WHISTLE, DUDE  
FLIES)

17. MUSIC: GOGI GRANT "FROM HERE TO ETERNITY"

18. COMMERCIAL -- POWER TOOLS

19. MUSIC: DRAGNET PRODUCTION

20. AD LIB CLOSE -- PLUG "ELLA MAE MORSE"

21. CLOSING THEME & CREDITS