

# Baby Snooks

## “The Ugly Duckling”

Transcribed by Ben Dooley for “Those Thrilling Days of Yesteryear” old time radio recreations. [www.ttdyradio.com](http://www.ttdyradio.com)

### Cast:

jello singers-  
Snooks-  
Daddy-  
Isabel-  
Henrietta-  
Jerry-  
Albert-  
Mother-  
Timmy-  
Harlow Wilcox-  
Log cabin man-  
Log cabin woman-

### SOUND EFFECTS:

Door  
Car  
traffic  
Buzzer  
Paper rustling  
Ladder  
Glass breaking  
Window opening

**SINGERS:** J-E-L-L-O.

**SNOOKS:** (laughs) Jell-O (laughs) and I like it.

**HARLOW WILCOX:** It’s Baby Snooks.

(MUSIC: Rock a bye baby)

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Yes, Jell-O, in those six delicious flavors, brings you the Baby Snooks Show, starring Fanny Brice as Baby Snooks, with Handley Stafford as Daddy, Arlene Harris as Mummy, Carmen Dragon and his Orchestra, and me, Harlow Wilcox.

(MUSIC FINISHES)

**HARLOW WILCOX:** And now to Sycamore Terrace. It’s early morning and Daddy is just dropping Snooks and her little friend Isabel off at school.

(SFX: car pull over)

**DADDY:** Well, here you are, kids. Study hard,

**ISABEL:** Thank you Mr. Higgins. Good-bye.

**SNOOKS:** Good-bye, daddy.

**DADDY:** Bye, Snooks. And PLEASE don’t make any trouble for the teacher. You had to stand in the corner every day this week.

**SNOOKS:** That ain’t my fault.

**DADDY:** I don’t care whose fault it is. You’ve been wearing that dunce cap so often your heads coming to a point.

**SNOOKS:** No, it ain't. It was always that way.

**DADDY:** Now go on. And TRY to be smart.

**SNOOKS:** I am. Yesterday, I was the only one in the whole class who could answer the teacher's question.

**DADDY:** Really? What was the question?

**SNOOKS:** Who put the chewing gum in Annabelle's hair?

**DADDY:** Well, don't let me hear anything like that again.

**SNOOKS:** Goodbye, Daddy.

**DADDY:** Goodbye.

(SFX: car drives off)

**ISABEL:** Come on, Snooks. Oh look! There's Henrietta Barstow. Hello, Henrietta.

**HENRIETTA:** (friendly) Hello, Isabel.

**SNOOKS:** Hello, Henrietta.

**HENRIETTA:** (plain) Oh, hello, Snooks. Oh, I'm so glad I met YOU, Isabel. I'm having a party this Friday night, and I'd like you to come.

**ISABEL:** Oh, thank you, Henrietta. I'll be glad to come.

**HENRIETTA:** Good.

**SNOOKS:** Didn't you forget something, Henrietta?

**HENRIETTA:** I don't think so.

**SNOOKS:** You sure?

**HENRIETTA:** I'm sure.

**SNOOKS:** You absolutely positively sure?

**HENRIETTA:** Yes.

**SNOOKS:** Oh. (pause) you know what I feel like doing Friday night, Henrietta?

**HENRIETTA:** What?

**SNOOKS:** I feel like just going to a party.

**HENRIETTA:** Why don't you?

**SNOOKS:** Cause nobody invited me.

**HENRIETTA:** Oh, that's too bad.

**SNOOKS:** Yeah. You know, Henrietta? If someone invited me to a party, guess what kind of a present I'd bring them.

**HENRIETTA:** What kind?

**SNOOKS:** A great big doll with beautiful clothes and big eyes and they open and they close and they open and they close.

**HENRIETTA:** I've got a better doll than that.

**SNOOKS:** Yes?

**HENRIETTA:** Yes.

**SNOOKS:** How bout a box of candy?

**HENRIETTA:** We're going to have all the candy that anybody can eat.

**SNOOKS:** Oh. (pause) (giggles) (laughs)

**HENRIETTA:** What's so funny?

**SNOOKS:** (still laughing) a funny riddle. Ha ha ha. Want to hear it?

**HENRIETTA:** NO!

**SNOOKS:** Oh, it's very funny. (chuckling) I'll make you laugh like anything.  
(stops laughing) You want to hear it?

**HENRIETTA:** (resigning) Oh, all right. (sighing) What is it?

**SNOOKS:** Well, you say to me, "Snooks, would you like to come to my party?"

**HENRIETTA:** Why?

**SNOOKS:** Cause the answer is VERY FUNNY. (laughs)

**HENRIETTA:** All right. Snooks, would you like to come to my party?

**SNOOKS:** (stops laughing) I'd love to. (laughs)

**HENRIETTA:** But that's not fair...

**SNOOKS:** Goodbye, I'll see you at your party, Henrietta.

(MUSIC)

(SFX: Party sounds)

**ISABEL:** Oh, there you are, Snooks. I haven't seen you since we got here. What are you doing over here in the corner?

**SNOOKS:** Just sitting.

**ISABEL:** Why don't you get out and dance?

**SNOOKS:** I did but Henrietta stopped me.

**ISABEL:** Stopped you? Why?

**SNOOKS:** She said I looked silly dancing with a chair.

**ISABEL:** Oh, what's the matter, Snooks, don't you like any of the boys here?

**SNOOKS:** Yeah. I like em all.

**ISABEL:** Oh. Then why don't you try to get them to dance with you?

**SNOOKS:** I tried, but they're all stronger than I am.

**ISABEL:** Well, here comes Jerry. I'll get him over here and then you talk to him.

**SNOOKS:** What'll I say? Do you want to dance, Jerry?

**ISABEL:** Oh, no. Lead up to it gradually.

**SNOOKS:** Uh huh.

**ISABEL:** First talk about school and then music and...

**SNOOKS:** All right. You hold him while I talk to him.

**ISABEL:** Yoo hoo, Jerry. Come here a minute.

**JERRY:** Hello, Isabel.

**ISABEL:** I'd like you to meet Snooks Higgins.

**JERRY:** Hello, Snooks.

**SNOOKS:** Hello. How do you like school? And ain't the music nice? (direct)  
You wanna dance?

**JERRY:** No thanks. I've got the next one.

**SNOOKS:** How about the one after?

**JERRY:** NO.

**SNOOKS:** The one after that?

**JERRY:** Look, silly, I don't want to dance.

**SNOOKS:** You wanna wrestle?

**JERRY:** Oh, go home and tell your mother she wants you. Well, bye, Isabel.

**ISABEL:** Oh, Snooks, you'll have to learn more about boys.

**SNOOKS:** It's no use. I guess they don't like... the brainy type.

**ISABEL:** Oh, look. Here comes someone you know. It's Mr. Wilcox. Talk to  
him, Snooks. I'll see you later.

**SNOOKS:** Hello, Mr. Wilcox

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Hello, Snooks. Nice party, isn't it?

**SNOOKS:** Is it?

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Why, what's the matter?

**SNOOKS:** I can't find a boy who likes me.

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Well, then I came along at just the right time.

**SNOOKS:** You?

**HARLOW WILCOX:** That's right.

**SNOOKS:** Oh, Mr. Wilcox, I didn't know you cared.

**HARLOW WILCOX:** (laughs) Now wait a minute.

**SNOOKS:** can I call you Harlow?

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Well, yes, but uh....

**SNOOKS:** Come on, let's dance, Harlow.

**HARLOW WILCOX:** He ha, you got me wrong, Snooks. I just meant I know a sure fire way to get any boy interested and keep him that way.

**SNOOKS:** Tell me quick.

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Why, everybody knows the way to a man's heart is through his stomach. And everybody knows Jell-O is a real heartwinner. And now that Jell-O is coming back again, more and more Jell-O, in all six delicious flavors, why, you can be the belle of every ball.

**SNOOKS:** Hmm, who ever heard of dancing with Jell-O?

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Ahh, that's just it, Snooks. Who wants to dance when they can eat Jell-O?

**SNOOKS:** (giggles)Yeah.

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Jell-O in any one of those six delicious flavors—strawberry, raspberry, cherry, orange, lemon or lime. Each flavor is so rich with that famous locked in goodness. So delectable it makes you think of the real ripe fruit. Why they boys will be asking you to sit every dance out.

**SNOOKS:** That's just what they're asking me now.

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Snooks, you don't understand. Now just picture this. You, a boy, a shimmering dish of Jell-O...

**SNOOKS:** ...and two spoons?

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Now you see? What a chance for romance.

**SNOOKS:** Gee, thanks Mr. Wilcox.

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Don't mention it. Well, I'll be running along. See you later, Snooks.

**SNOOKS:** Goodbye.

**HENRIETTA:** Well,. Snooks, I hope you're enjoying my party.

**SNOOKS:** You want to know something, Henrietta?

**HENRIETTA:** What?

**SNOOKS:** Your party is very, very ikky.

**HENRIETTA:** Oh, is that so? Well, you insisted on coming.

**SNOOKS:** Yeah, but you ain't got enough boys to go around. When I give MY party, I'm having nine boys for every girl.

**HENRIETTA:** Don't be silly. You can't get even one boy for yourself.

**SNOOKS:** I can if I want to.

**HENRIETTA:** You can not.

**SNOOKS:** Why can't I?

**HENRIETTA:** If you want to know, because you're not pretty enough.

**SNOOKS:** (pause) How would you like a smack on the nose?

**HENRIETTA:** Fighting won't change your looks.

**SNOOKS:** No, but it's gonna change yours.

**HENRIETTA:** Owwww. (cries) Mother, make her go home!

(MUSIC)

(SFX: car)

**DADDY:** I don't understand it, Snooks, the party is still going on. Why did you call me to take you home so early? What happened?

**SNOOKS:** Nothing.

**DADDY:** Well it must be something. Come on, tell daddy.

**SNOOKS:** Well.... Well... (begins sobbing)

**DADDY:** Oh, Snooks, honey. What's this all about? Now stop crying and tell daddy.

**SNOOKS:** (calming down) Everybody hates me. Especially boys. I couldn't get even one dance.

**DADDY:** Oh, what do you care? Boys don't mean a thing at your age.

**SNOOKS:** They do, too. Everybody's got a boyfriend except me. Rosemary Jackson's got a boyfriend, and Isabel Jones' got a boyfriend.

**DADDY:** Well, don't worry, honey. You'll have a boyfriend, too.

**SNOOKS:** I will not.

**DADDY:** Now what makes you say that?

**SNOOKS:** CAUSE I'M UGLY! (cries)

**DADDY:** No, you're not!

**SNOOKS:** I am, too. And my mouth is too big.

**DADDY:** (doesn't respond)

**DADDY:** Look, that denotes a kind heart.

**SNOOKS:** I don't want a kind heart. I want a boyfriend.

**DADDY:** Honey, you have nothing to worry about. If a big mouth was any handicap, half the women in the world would never get married.

**SNOOKS:** And my ears are too big.

**DADDY:** Who says so?

**SNOOKS:** Johnny Fields, he said they looked like two people was peeking over my shoulder.

**DADDY:** (to himself) I wish she hadn't told me that, now every time I look at her I'm gonna think of those two people ....

**SNOOKS:** What'd you say, daddy?

**DADDY:** Ah, nothing.

**SNOOKS:** I thought you said...

**DADDY:** No! Look, Snooks. There's no use trying to kid you as long as there are mirrors in the house. You're young and ugly. But just remember the story of "The Ugly Duckling." Wait till you grow up. Then, do you know what you'll be?

**SNOOKS:** Yeah, old and ugly.

**DADDY:** You will not! You'll be like the duckling and turn into a graceful swan.

**SNOOKS:** Hmm. (smiling) I will?

**DADDY:** Absolutely.

**SNOOKS:** (crying)

**DADDY:** Now what?

**SNOOKS:** I'll have feathers on my back!

**DADDY:** Now stop it. You don't have to worry about it now. You have ten years to play, another ten years to pray, and after that there's always "The Lonely Hearts Club."

**SNOOKS:** What's "The Lonely Hearts Club?"

**DADDY:** Nothing for you. They advertise they'll get you a sweetheart when all else has failed.

**SNOOKS:** Hmm. (to herself) "Lonely Hearts Club", huh?

(MUSIC)

**SNOOKS:** Dear “Lonely Hearts Club.” I am writing to you because I want a sweetheart.

(MUSIC)

(SFX: Traffic)

**ISABEL:** Gee, Henrietta, I wonder why Snooks asked us to wait for her here after school?

**HENRIETTA:** I don’t know, Isabel. She hasn’t even spoken to me since my party last week.

**ISABEL:** I haven’t seen much of her, either. Oh, here she comes.

**HENRIETTA:** Oh yeah. What’s that piece of paper she’s waving?

**SNOOKS:** So you think I can’t get a boyfriend, huh? Smarty!

**HENRIETTA:** What are you talking about, Snooks?

**SNOOKS:** Well, read this letter, that’s what I’m talking about.

**HENRIETTA:** Well, let’s see.

**SNOOKS:** See.

**HENRIETTA:** (reading) “Darling Snooks. All my life I’ve waited for a girl like you, and now I’ve found you.”

**SNOOKS:** See.

**ISABEL:** Gee, that’s a beautiful letter. It’s so mooshy. Who’s it from?

**SNOOKS:** From my boyfriend. Go ahead, Henrietta.

**HENRIETTA:** “Needless to say, I am the proudest man in the Des Moines City Hall. And I am the envy of all the other elevator operators.”

**SNOOKS:** So now, who can’t get a boyfriend?

**HENRIETTA:** I bet you wrote it to yourself.

**SNOOKS:** I did not, here’s the envelope. See?

**HENRIETTA:** Yeah. (getting excited) Snooks, do you realize how lucky you are?

**SNOOKS:** What do you mean, lucky?

**ISABEL:** Why you’re the only girl in school with a real grown up boyfriend.

**SNOOKS:** Is that good?

**HENRIETTA:** Why, it’s wonderful! You only get someone like him once in a lifetime.

**SNOOKS:** REALLY?



**HENRIETTA:** I want you to be my friend, Snooks. Come on down to the drugstore. I'll buy you a soda.

**ISABEL:** No, I want to buy her a soda.

**HENRIETTA:** I asked her first!

**ISABEL:** I don't care! I'm going to buy her a soda.

**SNOOKS:** I know what. You can BOTH buy me a soda.

(MUSIC)

**SNOOKS:** Here's the mail, daddy.

**DADDY:** Oh, thanks, hon. What's that other letter?

**SNOOKS:** What other letter?

**DADDY:** The one you just put in your pocket?

**SNOOKS:** I didn't put no letter in my pocket.

**DADDY:** Do you think I'm blind? Give me that letter.

**SNOOKS:** No, it's mine.

**DADDY:** Give it to me!

**SNOOKS:** (upset) Here.

**DADDY:** Hmm. It is addressed to you. And in a very mature handwriting. Snooks, how do you explain this?

**SNOOKS:** I never saw it before in all my life.

**DADDY:** Now stop that. Something very strange is going on around here and I'm gonna get to the bottom of it.

**SNOOKS:** I didn't do nothing wrong, Daddy. (trying not to cry) I just wanted a boyfriend.

**DADDY:** Why, this must have been going on for weeks. (reading) "After five days, return to Albert Potter. Elevator number 3, City Hall, Des Moines." Snooks! You haven't been writing to a grown man, have you? Well, have you?

**SNOOKS:** (sly) Yeah.

**DADDY:** Where did you meet this man?

**SNOOKS:** I didn't meet him yet.

**DADDY:** Well, how did you get in touch with him? You don't just sit down out of thin air write a letter to occupant, elevator number 3, Des Moines City Hall.

**SNOOKS:** No. You write to "the Lonely Hearts Club."

**DADDY:** OH! I had to open my big mouth. It's all my fault.

**SNOOKS:** (Giggles) yeah.

**DADDY:** Let me see what you two find to talk about.

(SFX: paper)

**DADDY:** (reading) "My precious darling," ...precious darling.

**SNOOKS:** (little giggle) That's me.

**DADDY:** Oh, goodness. "I received your last loving letter and I'm sorry to hear that your working so hard in your new show." New Show? Snooks! Have you been telling this man things that aren't true?

**SNOOKS:** No Daddy, he's way ahead of me.

**DADDY:** Well, obviously you must have lied to him. Who does he think you are?

**SNOOKS:** The "Darling of Café Society."

**DADDY:** What? Where did you get an idea like that?

**SNOOKS:** From magazine stories.

**DADDY:** OH! "I realize I can't expect you to sit home at nights waiting for me, and I don't mind a few casual friends, but who is this Tommy Manville you mention?"

**SNOOKS:** It was from a magazine.

**DADDY:** Where is this going to end!

**SNOOKS:** I don't know, I ain't finished the story yet.

**DADDY:** Well, you'd better finish it in a hurry.

**SNOOKS:** I can't.

**DADDY:** Why not?

**SNOOKS:** I tore out the last page to make spitballs

**DADDY:** Oh, Snooks, this is absolutely ridiculous. You, with a grownup boyfriend.

**SNOOKS:** Yeah. (proudly) I'm the only girl in the school who has one.

**DADDY:** Well, you won't have him long.

**SNOOKS:** (pouting) I will, too. You only get someone like him once in a lifetime.

**DADDY:** Snooks, I want you to stop writing to this man.

**SNOOKS:** (pouting) I won't do it.

**DADDY:** But the whole thing is absurd.

**SNOOKS:** (crying) I won't, I WON'T, I WON'T!!

(MUSIC)

**DADDY:** Of course I could have insisted she stop writing to him, Vera, but that would have made a hero out of him and Snooks would have liked him that much more.

**MOMMY:** Well, you're not going to let her go on are you?

**DADDY:** Oh don't worry, I have a perfect plan. I'll get her interested in some nice kid her own age and she'll forget all about that old codger.

**MOMMY:** Well, that may not be as easy as it sounds.

**DADDY:** Oh ho, I'll manage. I invited ten of the nicest boys in town to drop in tonight.

**MOMMY:** Good heavens, Lancelot, the house is all upset

**DADDY:** Oh, don't worry, not all of them can make it.

**MOMMY:** Well, how, many are coming?

**DADDY:** (pause) One.

**MOMMY:** Oh, who is he?

**DADDY:** Timmy O'Brien. His father works in our shipping department.

**SNOOKS:** Hello, Daddy.

**DADDY:** Oh, hello, Snooks. I got a big surprise for you. Wait till you here who's coming over to see you tonight.

**SNOOKS:** Who?

**DADDY:** Timmy O'Brien!

**SNOOKS:** (pause) I never heard of him.

**DADDY:** Ho ho. Now just wait till he flashed that big Irish smile at you. You'll melt. He's got the cutest grin and even white teeth. Ho ho, those teeth. I've never seen anything to compare with them.

**SNOOKS:** You like him, daddy?

**DADDY:** I certainly do.

**SNOOKS:** then you go out with him.

**MOMMY:** Why, he sounds wonderful, Snooks, I may go out with him myself.

**SNOOKS:** Have a good time.

(SFX: Doorbell)

**DADDY:** That must be Timmy now. I'll open it. Vera, wait till you see this kid's smile. It really gets you.

(SFX: Door open)

**DADDY:** Well, Timmy O'Brien. Come right on in, Timmy.

(SFX: Door close)

**DADDY:** Snooks is waiting for you.

**SNOOKS:** I am not.

**DADDY:** Oh, ho ho ho. Snooks, say hello to Timmy.

**SNOOKS:** Hello, Timmy.

**TIMMY:** Hello Thnooks.

**SNOOKS:** What did he say?

**TIMMY:** I thaid, Hello, Thnooks.

**DADDY:** Timmy! What happened to you teeth?

**SNOOKS:** He ain't got any.

**MOMMY:** Are you sure this is the right boy, Lancelot, all his front teeth are missing?

**DADDY:** Oh, this is unbelievable. Only yesterday he threw a beautiful gleaming while smile at me.

**SNOOKS:** Well, maybe he threw it at someone else and it didn't come back.

**MOMMY:** Well, I'll go fix the candy. Good luck, matchmaker.

**DADDY:** Ahem.... Well... Isn't this chummy?... Just the three of us.

**TIMMY:** Yeah.

**SNOOKS:** (pouting) Yeah.

**DADDY:** You know they say, "Three's a crowd." Maybe there's one too many here, eh?

**SNOOKS:** Yeah, I'll leave.

**DADDY:** Come back here. We'll all stay.

**SNOOKS:** All right.

**DADDY:** (pause) Well, go ahead, Snooks. Talk to Timmy.

**SNOOKS:** I don't like him.

**DADDY:** Why he's a wonderful boy.

**SNOOKS:** Oh he's oogley boogley.

**DADDY:** Now, how can you say a thing like that? He's an athlete. A football hero.

**TIMMY:** Aw, Mithter Higginth.

**DADDY:** Yes, sir, I can see him now. He's got the ball, he eludes one tackle, then another. There he goes. What a runner! He's all over the field.

**SNOOKS:** So is his teeth.

**DADDY:** Oh, what's the use.

**TIMMY:** I won't alwayth look like thith Thnooks. When I get my new teeth, will you go out with me?

**SNOOKS:** I'm sorry, Timmy. But I'm true to Albert.

**DADDY:** Forget Albert! You're going out with Timmy.

**SNOOKS:** I am not.

**DADDY:** You are too!

**SNOOKS:** I am not! I'll tell Albert on you.

**DADDY:** Albert schmalbert. Now listen. I'm your father and you'll do as I say. Now where are you going?

**SNOOKS:** I'm gonna write to Albert, and he'll take me away from all this. In his elevator.

(MUSIC)

**HARLOW WILCOX:** You know, these brisk fall (winter) days make me wish I was a kid again. But then I guess I still am one at heart. That is, when it comes to Jell-O. I'm delighted to know that Jell-O is coming back again. Yes, more Jell-O. And before long, there'll be still more until there's all you want again. Jell-O's such a swell treat, always. For a very special Jell-O dessert, these fall (winter) days, my wife serves jellied orange cubes. They're bright and gay and so simple to make. Just mold the Jell-O in a plat pan, chill until firm, and cut into simmering little one inch cubes. Than turn them into your prettiest serving bowl combine with fresh orange sections. You can use any flavor of Jell-O for jellied cubes—strawberry, raspberry, cherry, orange, lemon or lime. All six delicious flavors are rich with that famous locked in goodness that's exclusive with Jell-O. Just as the name is exclusive. Yes, that name, Jell-O is a trademark. The property of General Foods, and it tells you "Here is the genuine, one and only, Jell-O gelatin dessert. So look for those big red letters on the box. They spell Jell-O, and Jell-O spells a treat.

(MUSIC)

**HARLOW WILCOX:** And now back to Sycamore Terrace. Snooks wrote a letter to her middle aged “Lonely Heart Club” correspondent, Albert Potter, begging him to come and carry her away from her tyrannical father. It’s now one week later, and Snooks is up in her room with her little friend, Isabel.

**ISABEL:** Why did you ask me to come over here tonight, Snooks?

**DADDY:** I want my daddy thinking you’re up here helping me with my homework.

**ISABEL:** You want me to help you?

**SNOOKS:** Nah. You want ot know a secret, Isabel?

**ISABEL:** What?

**SNOOKS:** Look at this letter.

**ISABEL:** Here, lemmie see.

**SNOOKS:** Hmfp.

**ISABEL:** (reading) “Dearest.” (giggles) “You are right. That atmosphere is no place for a flower like you.

**SNOOKS:** Mm, hm.

**ISABEL:** “I will be under your window with a ladder at eight O’clock on the seventeenth.” That’s tonight!

**SNOOKS:** Yeah! I’m gonna elope!

**ISABEL:** Oh, Snooks, how romantic!

**SNOOKS:** (lovingly) Albert is wonderful.

**ISABEL:** Oh, It’ll be fun to have a husband. Do you know how old he is?

**SNOOKS:** No, but I think he’s middle aged. I bet he’s nineteen.

**ISABEL:** Gee, that’s exciting.

**SNOOKS:** Yeah. I’ll be Mrs. Albert Potter.

**ISABEL:** Snooks, will you name your first baby after me?

**SNOOKS:** Sure, I’ll order one from the hospital right away. And I’ll name it, Isabel.

**ISABEL:** Oh, thanks a lot... Mrs. Potter.

(they laugh)

**ISABEL:** Is he rich, Snooks?

**SNOOKS:** Oh, my, yes. His letter says we could live on his mansion.

**ISABEL:** A mansion!

**SNOOKS:** I think that's what it meant. He spelled it P-E-N-S-I-O-N.

**ISABEL:** Gee, I wish I were eloping.

**SNOOKS:** He'll be here any minute. Now help me. Put this veil over my head.

**ISABEL:** But, but he won't be able to see your face.

**SNOOKS:** Mind your own business, Isabel.

**ISABEL:** Can I help you pack your bag?

**SNOOKS:** No, It's all packed.

**ISABEL:** What are you taking?

**SNOOKS:** Everything I need on my honeymoon. My jacks, my yo-yo, my teddy bear, and an extra pair of socks.

(SFX: Ladder )

**ISABEL:** What's that noise?

**SNOOKS:** It's Albert with the ladder. Turn... turn the lights, quick.

(SFX: ladder)

**ISABEL:** What's the matter with him?

**SNOOKS:** He's trying to find the window.

(SFX: Glass breaking)

**SNOOKS:** He found it.

**ISABEL:** (barely containing excitement) I hear him climbing up the ladder, Snooks.

**SNOOKS:** Now you keep quiet. And don't let him know that you're here.

**ISABEL:** (excited) I see his head.

**SNOOKS:** Sh, shhh, shhhhh. I'm gonna open the window.

(SFX: window opening)

**SNOOKS:** Is that you... Aaaaalbert?

**ALBERT:** (out of breath) Oh, my aching back.

**SNOOKS:** What's the matter, Albert?

**ALBERT:** Oh, nothing I... I'm... just out of breath.

**SNOOKS:** Albert, take me in your arms and carry me down the ladder.

**ALBERT:** Wait. Just give me a minute, my love.

**SNOOKS:** you still wanna elope, don't you?

**ALBERT:** Oh, desperately, my love, but... carrying a full grown woman... I can't see you in the dark, dearest. How much do you weigh?

**SNOOKS:** Forty-three pounds.

**ALBERT:** Huh? Have you been ill? Your voice sounds peculiar, too.

**SNOOKS:** You better hurry! Now clumb, uh, uh, I'll climb on your shoulders and you can carry my piggyback.

**ALBERT:** No, wait a minute. How old are you?

**SNOOKS:** Sixty, here I come.

**ALBERT:** Get off my neck!

**SNOOKS:** Quick, down the ladder!

**ALBERT:** I'm going down as fast as I can, but... I think I made a terrible mistake.

**SNOOKS:** Oh, if my daddy catches us, he'll give me a spanking.

**ALBERT:** Spanking? I thought so. You're nothing but a child.

**SNOOKS:** I am not, I'm the "Darling of Café Society."

**ALBERT:** Let go my ear!

**SNOOKS:** Alright, I'll hold on to your hair.

**ALBERT:** NO! STOP THAT!

**SNOOKS:** OH! I scalped you. All your hair came off!

**ALBERT:** Put it back on! Get your foot out of my mouth.

**SNOOKS:** Alright.

**ALBERT:** Oh, now there go my teeth.

**SNOOKS:** (cries) You're all falling apart!

**ALBERT:** Thank heaven's we're on the ground.

**TIMMY:** Hey, you take your handth off her.

**ALBERT:** What?

**SNOOKS:** Timmy!

**TIMMY:** Put up your dukth mithter! If you want Snookth, you'll have to fight me firht.

**ALBERT:** Fight you firht?

**TIMMY:** Are you making fun of the way I thpeak?

**ALBERT:** No. Take her, thon, and I hope you'll both be happy. Good bye!

**TIMMY:** Are you all right, Thnooks?



**SNOOKS:** Yeah.

**TIMMY:** I... I hope you ain't mad at what I did.

**SNOOKS:** No, you saved me from that awful Albert.

**TIMMY:** Awful? I thought he was your boyfriend.

**SNOOKS:** No. you're my hero.

**TIMMY:** Gosh, I am?

**SNOOKS:** Yeah. Couldn't you tell? Oh. I guess you don't know much about women.

**DADDY:** What's this ladder? What's going on down there.

**SNOOKS:** It's all right, Daddy. I'm down here with my boyfriend.

**DADDY:** Albert!?

**SNOOKS:** No, Timmy.

**DADDY:** Timmy? Ha ha ha ha. How do you like that.

**SNOOKS:** (laughs) I like it.

(MUSIC)

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Well, Snooks got her man. Be sure to listen next week, when she'll be back in another great adventure. Until then, remember Jell-O in those six delicious flavors.

(MUSIC CUE)

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Snooks, you tell 'em.

**SNOOKS:** (sings) Just a taste of tempting Jell-O and believe me you will know-o, It's the one and only J-E-L-L-O (laughs) I like it.

(MUSIC)

**ALBERT:** (singing) What are you havin.

**ALBERT:** (singing) Havin Log Cabin. Havin Log Cabin on my pancakes.

**ALBERT:** Yes, we're havin that Log Cabin.

**ALBERT:** The best tastin syrup that's dandy.

**ALBERT:** Havin Log Cabin, havin Log Cabin.

**ALBERT:** Yes, Log Cabin. The syrup with that real Northwoods flavor. Ask for Log cabin at your grocer.

**ALBERT:** Havin Log Cabin, havin Log Cabin, havin Log cabin. Yeah.

(MUSIC)

**HARLOW WILCOX:** Friends, the Community Chest drive is now on all over the country, and we'd like to interest everyone in giving just as generously as they can to their local Community Chest. Because when you do, you're supporting services which help your own friends and neighbors. In fact, to give to the Community Chest is to be a good neighbor. Give as much as you possibly can to your Community Chest drive. The money you give goes to the support of many wonderful red feather services. Boys and Girls clubs, hospitals, clinics, homes for the aged, social service organizations for child and family welfare, services that benefit the entire community and make your town a better place to live in. This is a cause that deserves your support. You know, by combining all their appeals for aid in one campaign, Community Chests save money and are able to do more. So give generously to your local Community Chest drive. Everybody benefits, everybody gives.

(MUSIC)

**HARLOW WILCOX:** The Baby Snooks show, starring Fanny Brice as Snooks and Handley Stafford as Daddy, is written by Jess Oppenheimer, Ashmead Scott, and Frank Turloff. This is Harlow Wilcox speaking.

**ALBERT:** This is CBS. The Columbia Broadcasting system.