

(REVISED)

"THE CREW OF MODEL T"

6:00 - 6:30 P.M. PWT
9:00 - 9:30 P.M. EWT

Tues. April 17, 1945

MUSIC: THEME

ANNOUNCER: "The Crew of Model T"!

Presented by the Hollywood Committee of Arts, Sciences
and Professions in cooperation with the Blue Network
of the American Broadcasting Company. Starring,

Ray Collins Jimmie Gleason Paulette Goddard

Rex Ingram and Burgess Meredith. Music by David Raksin.

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

BUSINESS: LINOTYPE MACHINE BEATING AWAY SLIGHTLY OFF MIKE.

FRED: (OFF) Hey, Wilbur!

WILBUR: Yeah?

FRED: Where's that editorial?

WILBUR: I guess George is still writing it.

FRED: It's six o'clock.

WILBUR: I know.

FRED: This may not be the New York Times but even the editor of the Elmwood Register ought to meet his own deadline!

WILBUR: George doesn't like to be bothered when he's writing those four dollar words.

FRED: Tell him to put it in nickels and quarters! We have to meet a deadline!

WILBUR: Okay. I'll ask him again.

BUSINESS: LINOTYPING UP. FADES AS STEPS WALK ON MIKE. DOOR OPENS. CLOSES. LINOTYPE WAY DOWN. TYPEWRITER PECKING AWAY.

WILBUR: (SOFTLY) Mr. Gamble.

GEORGE: What's that? What's that?

WILBUR: It's six o'clock. We need the editorial.

GEORGE: So do I. It's not going so good, Wilbur. A lot of words, but no facts.

SOUND: (TYPEWRITER PECKS AWAY)

WILBUR: (WEARILY) It's six o'clock, Mr. Gamble.

GEORGE: How does this sound to you?

BUSINESS: PULLING PAPER OUT OF TYPEWRITER.

GEORGE: (READING ALOUD) "The representatives of 46 nations are meeting in San Francisco to chart the future world organization for all of us. Because of this very fact - because this is the news of the world this week and next week and the week after that - (MORE)

GEORGE
(CONT'D): every petty difference between delegates, every small issue - is blown into a headline, a quarrel and a major conflict. This is news and we print it - but it is not the real news - and let's not forget it. There have been many conferences before...perhaps not on so large a scale."

WILBUR: That's a fact, Mr. Gamble.

BUSINESS: LINOTYPE MACHINE OFF. STOPS.

GEORGE: (CONTINUING) "But in one major respect this conference is different. This meeting on world peace is being held during the war...during a world war. For the first time, men have realized that war and peace are indivisible; that the peace must flow from...."

BUSINESS: DOOR OPENING AND CLOSING OFF.

FRED: (OFF) George...

GEORGE: I'm writing it.

FRED: George, look at this!

GEORGE: Got out!

FRED: (FADING IN) This is hot! Look George...just came off the wire. Color story on the battle of Germany. Look! Johnny Lees.

GEORGE: Lees?

FRED: Yeah--Johnny Lees--You know Johnny Lees!

WILBUR: Sam Lees' kid?

FRED: Uh-huh...owns the machine shop on Tower Road...

GEORGE: Gimme. (BEAT, THEN READS) "Typical of the action on this fluid front is the adventure of a Sherman tank lovingly christened the "Model T." Far out ahead of the others on the road to Berchtesgaden it ran out of gas in the center of a small, but important communications town. (MORE)

GEORGE: (CONTINUED) Here for four hours the "Model T" remained, alone and unassisted - holding up the enemy retreat.

WILBUR: Holy Smoke!

GEORGE: "I spoke to Sgt. Johnny Lees, the tanks' driver. He wouldn't discuss the action - but sent this message home. "Tell the people in Elmwood, New York," he said "that I expect to see the fire department's Number 3 Pump Wagon in good shape when I get back. No. 3 used to be my baby."

WILBUR: Imagine--that kid! A hero!

GEORGE: Wilbur, you pull that Park Approval story off the front page. Hold it open. I'm going down to talk to Sam Lees. Where's my hat?

WILBUR: On your head.

FRED: How about the editorial?

GEORGE: I'm working on it - don't touch it!

WILBUR: But Mr. Gamble.....

GEORGE: Hold everything!

BUSINESS: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES.....

MUSIC:

BUSINESS: MACHINE SHOP NOISES WAY OFF

GEORGE: Sure, it's true, Sam. It's right here on the teletype -- off the press wires. See his name there -- Johnny Lees.

SAM: Well, what do you know? Look at that -- Johnny Lees! Printed right out. Hey, George -- that goes in a lot of papers, huh?

GEORGE: Coast to coast.

SAM: Coast to coast! My kid! Johnny! Wait'll Grace hears this!

BUSINESS: PICKS UP PHONE RECEIVER

SAM: Our son a hero...

BUSINESS: DIALING

SAM: Have a cigar, George, help yourself!

GEORGE: Thanks.

BUSINESS: BUSY SIGNAL

SAM: Busy.

BUSINESS: RECEIVER DOWN.

SAM: Spends half her life on the phone. Hmmm. (WITH WONDER) My son a hero! I think I'm entitled to a cigar myself.

GEORGE: Sure. Help yourself.

SAM: (LAUGHS) Thanks. It's great! Great news!

GEORGE: What'll I print in the paper?

SAM: Aren't you going to print the whole story?

GEORGE: Sure. But I mean, what do you think of it?

SAM: Great! Great news! You know Johnny, a nice ordinary boy - not too ordinary...

GEORGE: What else?

SAM: Well, I'm proud to be his father. (HESITATES) Maybe you better not print that.

GEORGE: What shall I print?

SAM: There's nothing special. I guess I'm like all the other fathers. Proud of him and worrying about him. For the last year and a half I've tried to figure out where his outfit was and waited for news in his letters. We used to let each other know.

GEORGE: Each other? What do you mean?

SAM: The families of the boys in that tank. "The Model T." Men from four different states, you know. And us families, we kind of write to each other. Sort of lonely hearts club of interested parties...

BUSINESS: OF DRAWER BEING OPENED, ETC

SAM: You know the kind of thing -- "I heard from my son today. He says so and so..." Or "My brother wrote...he's been--" That way we all know what's going on.

GEORGE: May I see the list?

BUSINESS: OF DRAWER BEING OPENED, PAPER RATTLING.

SAM: This is it. You see Losier, Andrews, all of them.

GEORGE: (READING) Wisconsin, Kansas, Connecticut, Florida -- That's quite a slew of states...Sam -- you never knew those people before --

SAM: Never had to.

GEORGE: Never had to? That's right. And now you're writing to each other - talking to each other - thinking together, hoping together --

SAM: Well, sure. The boys are in the same tank -- we're fighting the same war.--

GEORGE: Let me ask you, Sam -- when these men come back -- when your Johnny comes back what do you think he wants? What do you think he and those others feel they're fighting for? Do you ever talk about that in your letters?