HOOT OWLS

OWLORGAN

OPENING SONG (CHORUS ONLY WHICH ALL SING FIRST TIME): down

CHEERS AND APPLAUSE, DURING WHICH BASS DRUM BEATS SOFTLY AS BACKGROUND THROUGH THIS AND ALL OTHER APPLAUSE AND THROUGH ANNOUNCEMENT FOLLOWING.

ALSO THROUGHALL EXXIII POLITICAL TALK (OTHER THAN NUT COMEDY) SUCH AS ANNOUNCEMENT OF RETURNS ETC.

GOODWIN: This is KGW, the radio service of the Morning Oregonian at Portland broadcasting the 404th meeting of the Keep Growing Wiser order of Hoot Owls. Tonight the Hoot Owls are going into politics, and this evenings meeting will witness the birth of the Hoot Owl Party.

CHEERS:

GOODWIN: We will hold our convention, from our platform, nominate our candidates, and with the loyal support of thousands of Hoot Owls throughout the length and breadth of the land, bear our banner on toward a glorious victory!

CHEERS:

GOODWIN: We will now hear nominations for a permanent chairman.

ALL: I wanna be chairman---I wanna---Let me be chairman---I wanna be on the finance committee---I'll take the chairmanship etc.

COOCKOO WHISTLE AS CONFUSION REACHES ITS HEIGHT

TIGE: Ladies and Gentlemen; I hear the voice of the people calling and I consent to run; reluctantly however---

DRUM AND CYMBAL CRASH

BERG: Well now that that is disposed of---we will proceed---

CHEERS

BERG: Just a minute; it isn't time to cheer yet. Wait 'til I say something.

GRANNATT: Pardon me, Forrest, but one of the first principles of a successful politician is never say anything, especially when
making a speech.

BERG: Oh, very well.

BOONE: Let that be our watchword: Never say anything.

GRANNATT: Well, the first thing we have to do is hold a caucus.

ALL: Hold a what?

GRANNATT: A caucus. You know what a caucus is, don't you?

BERG: No, what is it?

GRANNATT: Well, a caucus is, a caucus is er——

COOOOC

ENGXENG WHISTLE

TIGE: Ladies and Gentlemen: I hear the voice of the people and I consent to run; reluctantly however——

DRUM AND CYMBAL CRASH.

BERG: Who was that?

GRANNATT: Just a candidate.

BERG: But you were going to tell us what a caucus is, so we can hold one.

GRANNATT: Well, now I'll explain it. You see a caucus is held, a caucus is well, a caucus is a sort of a——say, shouldn't we have the roll call first, Forrest?

BERG: VERY well. First the roll call, then you tell us what a caucus is.

This is Forrest Berg, the Grand Squeak. My platform is:

(EACH ANSWER ROLL CALL IN TURN, GIVING NAME AND SLOGAN. TAKE YOUR CHOICE OF THE FOLLOWING OR ANY OTHERS THAT MAY SOUND BETTER)

Homing golf balls.
Muzzles for goldfish
One-way cocktails
Scuppers for goloshes
Crescent windows for telephone booths
Trench helmets for pigeon fanciers
Strawberry flavoring for postage stamps
Keep Oregon Money in Palestine
Rough on Hats for Radio Announcers (Etc.)

GOODWIN: Now that the roll call is finished, it's time to hold the caucus.

BERG: All right, Harry. You step up and tell us about the Caucus:
GRANNATT: (Sings to the tune of Bonnie Dundee)
Be kind to the caucus dear girlies and boys
And do not annoy it with loud noisy noise
For the caucus is timid and gentle and mild
And the noise of a noise drives a caucus quite wild.

REFRAIN:
How gaily the caucus flits 'round on the wing
How sweetly the caucus might possibly sing
How gaily the caucus might gambol and play
If only a caucus were brought up that way.

Some say that the caucus was once unreclaimed
And roamed in vast herds on the desert untamed
And hunters who went out the caucus to see
Were often pursued and were chased up a tree

REFRAIN:
But now the wild caucus is tame as can be
It will bark at your heels and will climb on your knee
If it sits on your lap you will soon be compelled
To learn how a caucus is properly held

A man struck a caucus for barking at him
And the caucus flew up to a hickory limb
It barked at the ice-man and snapped at a cop
And nothing he did could induce it to stop

Refrain:
So, children be kind to the caucus, I pray
And let it run free, let it frolic and play
For some day you too may be aged and old
And be glad of a caucus to comfort and hold.

BERG: That was Harry Grannatt, Chairman of the Committee on Caucus—or is it corki-caaucuses-caucii--

GRANNATT: Not cork-eye, Forrest; Glass eye. You’re thinking of a break

COOKOO WHISTLE

TIGE: Ladies and Gentlemen: I hear the voice of the people and I consent to run, reluctantly however

DRUM CRASH

BERG: That reminds me: Where’s Dean Collins?

GOODWIN: He’ll be along later, when the nominations get ripe and ready to be plucked.

GRANNATT: Well, how about these nominations? Are we open for nominations?

ALL: Norblad—Bennett—Barney Goldstein—Corbett—Mel Blanc

For Governor—Dean Collins for prohibition enforcement—

George Joseph—Bennett—Pierce—etc general confusion.

GOODWIN: Gentlemen, quiet please. I think we ought to defer the actual nomination of our candidate for Governor until we give everyone a chance to be heard.

BERG: Including the listeners?

GOODWIN: Certainly we’ll include the listeners. Let us open the meeting right now for suggestions from the audience as to the best candidate for the Hoot Owls to nominate for Governor.

CHEERS:

GOODWIN: And the candidate receiving the most votes—

GRANNATT: How about a campaign slogan.

GOODWIN: Well, we’ll let them suggest those, too—

GRANNATT: And the man with the best slogan wins—
BERG: Wins what, a pound of coffee?
GOODWIN & GRANNATT: Wins our nomination for Governor.
GRANNATT: We won't let that be conclusive, but it will help, tho.
BERG: How about a campaign fund?
GRANNATT: Well, of course---
COOKOO WHISTLE
TIGE: I hear the voice of the people etc
DRUM AND CYMBAL CRASH.
GOODWIN: I think we're gonna have the kind of a party here that all
good men come to the aid of.
GRANNATT: I think it's time we had a little campaign music.
GOODWIN: Well, we have some guests here from the Fox Broadway Theatre
and while they're getting the political atmosphere of this
meeting we'll have the band play a special arrangement of
Dinah
GR CHESTRA DINAH
GOODWIN: That was etc. Arrangement by Russ Broms. Now we're ready
for the Fox Broadway.
CHEERS: "Kaufman for Governor" etc. THE People's Friend etc.
BROADWAY THEATRE
GOODWIN: You have been listening to etc guests of the Hoot Owls at
KGW the radio service of the Morning Oregonian at Portland.
COOKOO WHISTLE (OR some other funny noise) TIGE SPRINGS GAG AS BEFORE
GOODWIN: Returns from the constituency have begun to come in. Here's
a telegram that says We nominate Walter Pierce and suggest
campaign song "Down where the West begins"
BAD BREAK XX BELL AND ROARS
GOODWIN: Here's another telegram nominating Joe Singer for State
Treasurer
SQUEEZE
COllins: The big sewing-machine man.

GOODWIN: And another asking for our stand on steelheads.

GRANNATT: What's that; some sort of tax?

GOODWIN: No, it's a fish.

GRANNATT: Well what about it?

GOODWIN: It's a question whether they are game fish.

GRANNATT: What do they want us to do, play pinochle with them?

GOODWIN: No, I mean wild game.

GRANNATT: Well let's play spit in the ocean with the dueces wild.

GOODWIN: Here's another one wants to know how we feel about branch banking.

GRANNATT: Ah-ha, they want to get us out on a limb; I see that.

GOODWIN: (Reads any real ones which we may get.) And someone else wants to know about the deer season.

GRANNATT: I'm for that. But about this candidate business. Maybe we should run an ad "Wanted a candidate. No reasonable offer refused."

GOODWIN: Just wait a while, the returns aren't all in yet. If necessary we'll devote a few more meetings to this and let the people send their votes in on postcards. The telephone girls are having a bad time just now.

BERG: I think we ought to have a good band number, with Smithy singing the chorus.

GOODWIN: (Announces it.)

ORCHESTRA AND SMITHY: Play and sing it.

GRANNATT: That was etc. Sid have you got some more returns.

GOODWIN: I should say I have. The count stands
Votes for MEL BLANC
DEAN COLLINS
BARNEY GOLDSTEIN

GRANNATT: You know Barney is really running for District Attorney, that's why he resigned from the Hoot Owls.

GOODWIN: Maybe he thinks if he gets elected we'll all be after him for not-proses and things

GRANNATT: Or nut promises or you can't tell what

TIGE REYNOLDS

ETC.

COCKOO PROP AND STUNT AS BEFORE:

BERG: Before this thing gets any further, I want to say that Dean Collins is here and we ought to have a few words from DEAN and BILL.

BILL: They've been in conference quite awhile and we ought to hear from them as to their committee report.

DEAN & BILL

BERG: That was etc. How are the returns coming, Sid?

SID: (Ad lib some if any.)

GRANNATT: Gentlemen, and fellow Hoot Owls; I want to introduce at this time a man who would be a fitting candidate for any political candidate any time. A man of high ideals and worthy accomplishments. A man to whom party loyalty and patriotism knows no bounds.

COCKOO PROP AND GAG

GRANNATT: Pardon the interruption. Gentlemen, I want to introduce Mr. Theodore Roosevelt Corbett Norblacch Pierce Joseph Bennett Abraham Lincoln Mark Hanna Bryan, who will speak to you for a few moments on the subject of his candidacy:

CHEERS AND APPLAUSE: MEL BLANC
GRANNATT: That was Mel Blanc of the Hoot Owls at KGW, the radio service of the morning Oregonian, at Portland.

BERG: You know the deeper we get into this thing the more I realize how many political angles there are to be considered.

GRANNATT: Well, yes. There are right angles and wrong angles and angle worms and angle irons---even triangles but that would get us into the realm of trigonometry.

GOODWIN: Lay off that. We don't want any shooting around here.

GRANNATT: But you don't understand. Trigonometry deals with angles and sines and cosines—it's all very highbrow.

BERG: That belongs in the traffic division.

GRANNATT: What do you mean?

BERG: Sines and cosines stopsines and cosines.

GROANS: DEL: Six months.

GOODWIN: Well, we'll refer that to Dean Collins on the angle committee. Will you have a report on that for us at the next meeting, Dean?

DEAN: I certainly will. I'll write a Humana song about it if you want me to.

BERG: But in the meantime there are some new Hoot Owl candidates to be initiated into our sacred precincts---

COLLINS: Be careful what you say about precincts.

BERG: I'm not talking politics now.

COLLINS: Well, why aren't you. You're supposed to be.

BERG: Who's making this speech anyway.

COLLINS: You are. I'm doing the heckling.

BERG: Well in that case you can heckle the candidates for initiation we'll turn the initiation over to Mr. Dean Collins the Grand Sonnett.

COLLINS: Really this is an unexpected pleasure—etc.

INITIATION
real ones, ending with) Mrs. Paul Kneisey wants to know what we think of eating oysters after May first.

BERG: Let's have an investigation on that!

GRANNATT: It's been done already. Stoddard King tells us about it. Don't you remember.

BERG: Let's have it.

GRANNATT:

Said the chairman to the oyster: "The report has reached our ears
That you have thrown the nation into panics, fits and fears;
We've heard that you may knife us
With bacteria of typhus
We've heard you aim to kill us
With some terrible bacillus,
And we wish to issue tracts—
What, if any, are the facts?"

The oyster, who'd been summoned from his comfortable bed,
Looked ever so intelligent, but not a word he said.

Said the chairman to the oyster: "Is it true or is it not,
That you are the secret agent of a communistic plot?
There has even been a rumor
That you have no sense of humor,
It is more than merely hinted
That with soviet red you're tinted,
And the people want to know
If thesehorrid things are so?"

But the oyster, who is noted as a sage and canny bird,
Looked haughty and superior, but spoke no single word.
Said the chairman: "Since the witness is unwilling to afford
Any sort of information to this honorable board,
Let us ask our mighty nation
For a large appropriation
To determine all the facts,
And to issue little tracts
And to open positions
For deserving politicians."

Thus the board achieved the purpose of a governmental quiz,
And the oyster will was silent, as an oyster often is.
BERG: That was etc. For no reason at all I think we ought to mention
that the 100th anniversary of the Opening of the Oregon trail comes
on the same day as Dean Collins Birthday, which was yesterday.
COLLINS: That makes me a hundred years old, doesn't it?
GRANNATT: Maybe he thinks you were born yesterday.
BERG: Well, go on, tell us Dean; how old are you?
COLLINS: I'd rather tell you a bedtime story instead, if it's just the
same to you.

GOES INTO BEDTIME STORY

GOODWIN: That was etc. Ad lib any letters we get etc.
BERG: There is one thing I don't think we ought to overlook and that is
the children's corner. How about that, Harry?
GRANNATT: I was just thinking about that myself. If you'll have the band
play something we'll see if that can be arranged.
BERG: (Kids the band and makes an announcement of the next number which
is another special arrangement by Russ Broms "San")

ORCHESTRA: SAN

GOODWIN: That was etc. Before we have the children's corner I want to
announce the way the vote stands fox at present.

)Ad lib it)
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We will continue this until next week when we will announce our candidate and press forward with the campaign to put our Hoot Owl Candidate over in a big way. But in the meantime, we will have the children's corner, conducted this evening by Mel Blanc in the person of Aunt Morris:

MEL BLANC CHILDREN'S CORNER

SHORT BAND NUMBER

MIDNITE ODE

CLOSING SONG BY SMITHY

OWLCORGAN