

MUSIC: THEME UNDER

CAMERA ON MAP: (HOLD 5 SECONDS SUPER  
IN TITLES. MEDIUM FAST DOLLY IN ON  
MAP WITH BLINKING BOTTLE CAPS. CAMERA  
CENTERS ON MINNESOTA AREA. COMES IN  
TIGHT ON BOTTLE CAP.

DISSOLVE TO MAP CU OF MINNEAPOLIS AREA  
DISSOLVE TO MCU OF FAYE. DOLLY IN  
TO CU.

FAYE'S BACK TO CAMERA. SHE IS DRESSED  
IN INDIAN BONNET. SHE TURNS TO FACE  
CAMERA, AND WITH INDIAN GESTURE, RECITES  
POEM.

FAYE: "By the shining Big Sea Water  
On the Shores of Gitchee Gumee  
In the State of Minnesota  
Is the Polis known as Minnie  
Tonight it's the Land O'Lakes and Minneapo-  
lis.

FILM COMMERCIAL

FILM COMMERCIAL

MUSIC: THEME "FAYSIE" UNDER

FAYE'S LIVING ROOM

FAYE: If ever in your life you heeded the plea to  
send fifteen cents and a box top - you  
probably sent it to Minneapolis because  
Minneapolis is the box top capital of the  
world. The name of the city comes from the  
Indian "Minne" meaning water and the Greek  
"polis" or "city." Thus, Minne-apolis means  
city of the water, with the "a" thrown in  
merely to make the spelling difficult.

Minneapolis has twenty-two lakes within its corporate limits and even though it is the city of water, its most famous tourist attraction Minne-ha-ha Falls dries up every summer. It costs the taxpayers fifty dollars each time they have to pump water over the falls for visiting dignitaries.

Minneapolis is the home of Betty Crocker, Bronco Nagurski and the Andrews Sisters. Its factories turn out everything from automatic pilots to itchless underwear. Its climate is bound to please and displease everyone, since the temperature ranges from 35 degrees below zero to 108 above; but hot or cold each male citizen of Minneapolis considers it his duty to fish an hour or so before going off to work.

More flour is milled in Minneapolis than any other city in the world and from that flour some of its citizens make "lefse" a Scandinavian bread to eat with their smorgesbord. Among the hometown folks we're going to meet tonight are Senator Hubert Humphrey, Sylvia Texter, Richard Carlson, Gil Lamb, and the writer of a very famous newspaper column "In This Corner"

.....Cedric Adams.....

AS SHE COMES TO THIS POINT AND TALKS  
SHE SITS IN WINDOW SEAT THRCWING OPEN  
THE LOUVERS WHICH HAVE BEEN CLOSED.  
CAMERA COMES FROM BEHIND AND SHOOTS  
OUT THE WINDOW. GOES OUT OF FOCUS.  
DISSOLVE TO OUT OF FOCUS OF FOSHAY TOWER  
BUILDING. BRING INTO SHARP FOCUS.  
PAN UP, DOLLY IN ON TOP OF TOWER, WHERE  
CEDRIC ADAMS IS LOOKING THROUGH PERMANENTLY  
MOUNTED BINOCULARS.

MUSIC: TRANSITION

FAYE COMES INTO PICTURE.

TAPS HIM ON SHOULDER. HE WHEELS  
AROUND.

FAYE: Hi, Cedric...

CEDRIC: Hi, Faye.....Now?

FAYE: Now.

CEDRIC: (RECITING AS IF BY ROTE) Minneapolis has a population of 517,277. It covers an area of 58.79 square miles. In 1949, the post office receipts were \$14,659,868. No cents. There are 588 firemen, and 626 policemen. We are now standing on the tower of the tallest building in Minneapolis, the Foshay Tower, which has 32 stories, and is 447 feet tall.

FAYE: Cedric.....

CEDRIC: Minneapolis stands proudly at the headwaters of the Mississippi. There are 270,000 telephones in Minneapolis and.....

FAYE: (COMPLETELY STOPPING HIM) Cedric!

CEDRIC: What's wrong?

FAYE: I'm surprised at you! We could have gotten most of that information from the encyclopedia.

CEDRIC: I know. That's where I got it.

FAYE: When I asked you to give us some information on Minneapolis, I was sort of hoping for some inside information on people and places in town.

ADAMS: Okay! Where do we start?

FAYE: Let's start from the top.

ADAMS: Right! (HE POINTS UP TO TOP OF TOWER.)

Right up here is the television antenna of WTCW.....The station that Minneapolitans are tuned to right now, to see this program.

FAYE: Minneapolitans?

ADAMS: We could hardly call ourselves "Minneapolisers", or "Minneapolisans"....so we're Minneapolitans." Anyway, this building was modeled after the Washington Monument. It slants in. It was built by Wilbur Foshay and his apartment in it had solid gold door handles and plumbing fixtures. Everything in it was gilt-edge except his securities.....he went broke. There's an elevator that runs all the way up here to the (WE SEE THE LIGHT OF THE RISING ELEVATOR) top of the tower...

FAYE: Looks like we've got a visitor. (SYLVIA TEXTER STEPS OUT OF ELEVATOR....DOOR CLOSES BEHIND HER.)

SYLVIA: Hi, Faye! Hi, Cedric!

(FAYE AND CEDRIC AD LIB HELLO'S)

CEDRIC: I see you know Sylvia Texter, Faye.

FAYE: I certainly do. (TO SYLVIA): Aren't you supposed to be in New York? Isn't the Fred Waring Show in rehearsal?

SYLVIA: No. We're off the air for the Summer, Faye, so I thought a little trip to the old Hometown was in order.



FAYE: That's right. You were born and brought up  
here in Minneapolis....

CEDRIC: She sure was. And her ~~maiden~~ name is Sylvia  
Michaelson and I think it's a darn shame  
that with a voice like hers that we're all  
standing around here talking instead of  
listening to her sing.

FAYE: Would you, Sylvia?

SYLVIA: I would...

MOVE IN ON SYLVIA AND

LOSE FAYE AND CEDRIC

MUSIC: INTRO TO "I WANT TO BE HAPPY"

(AT CONCLUSION OF NUMBER FAYE AND CEDRIC MOVE BACK IN)

FAYE: Sylvia...thanks so much. That was lovely.  
Cedric is giving me a stationary tour of  
the city from this tower. Maybe there are  
a few points that you can add...

SYLVIA: Gee, Faye, I'd like to stay, but I'm due  
at the Norwegian Festival in Loring Park.  
But before I go there I want to stop over  
at Charlie's Cafe Exceptionale for a Cedric  
Adams on toast.

FAYE: Wait a minute. I remember...let's see..  
capon, mushroom sauce and a smidgen of  
parmesan cheese...that right?  
(ELEVATOR HAS RISEN AND DOOR OPENS)

SYLVIA: Right...I hope I see you again before you  
leave town.

FAYE: I'm sure we'll run into each other again.

CEDRIC: So long, Sylvia.

(SHE GETS INTO THE ELEVATOR AND IT DESCENDS)

FAYE: I'd forgotten you had a sandwich named after  
you.

CEDRIC: (MODESTLY) It was nothing, really.

FAYE: (LOOKING OVER PARAPET) W. C....Hey! There's  
WCCO...that's where you hold forth, isn't it?

CEDRIC: Yep. Twenty three radio shows a week.

FAYE: That out-Godfreys Godfrey..twenty-three  
radio shows each week and a newspaper  
column every day including Sunday..what do

FAYE: (CONTD) you do with your spare time?

CEDRIC: I spend it on my boat on Lake Harriett.

FAYE: Lake Harriett...(COUNTING) I can see  
twelve lakes from here. Which one is  
Lake Harriett?

CEDRIC: (POINTS) That one.

FAYE: Where's the famous Art Institute?

CEDRIC: Right down there...Riben's Rembrandt,  
El Greco, Matisse. We're rather proud  
of our Art Museum.

FAYE: And it has a whole wing on Chinese Art  
donated by Alfred F. Pillsbury...

MUSIC: SHORT FANFARE

(FAYE REACTS BUT CONTINUES)

I know Minneapolis has the largest cash  
Grain exchange in the world. Where is  
that?

CEDRIC: Right there.

FAYE: And what's that large building there?

CEDRIC: That is The Pillsbury Mills.

MUSIC: FANFARE

FAYE: Listen. Why is it every time I mention  
Pillsbury....

MUSIC: FANFARE

That happens?

CEDRIC: Because Pillsbury...

MUSIC: FANFARE

Happens to be my sponsor...

(LOOKING OFF)

FAYE: I see. Cedric ... this year is the 100th anniversary of the founding of the University of Minnesota .. It's actually a city within a city, isn't it?

CEDRIC: Yes. It's the home of the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra and the place where U235 was originally isolated by Professor Alfred Nier. The famous Mayo clinic at Rochester, Minnesota is also a part of the University.

FAYE: Cedric, I've been invited to be a guest at the Minneapolis Aquatennial this year. I'm sorry to say I've never been to an Aquatennial before. What happens?

CEDRIC: Well, what would you expect to see?

FAYE: Well, I suppose sailboat races, swimming races, log rolling, water ballets ...

CEDRIC: And the Aqua Follies, canoe Derby, Coronation of the Queen of the lakes and a big torchlight parade.

FAYE: Oh,,I'd love to be in the torchlight parade.

CEDRIC: I understand you're going to ride on a float.

FAYE: Cedric, don't you have a big Winter Carnival ... too?

CEDRIC: (LOOKS UNHAPPY) Well ...

FAYE: O h, I'm sorry Cedric, that's your twin



FAYE: (CONTD) city, St. Paul that has the Winter  
Carnival, isn't it? By the way, can't you  
see St. Paul from here?

CEDRIC: I don't know. We Minneapolitans never look.

FAYE: Oh. That old rivalry again. (TO CAMERA)  
Don't you feel badly, St. Paul, we're going  
to get around to you one of these days.  
Cedric, let me look through the binoculars.

CEDRIC: Sure.

FAYE PUTS HER EYES TO BINOCULARS.

FAYE: I can't see a thing.

CEDRIC: (FISHING FOR A DIME. I'm sorry.  
(PUTS DIME IN)

How's that?

FAYE: Wonderful.

(SHE PANS BINOCULARS)

I see a big statue of a man with a violin..  
Who's he?

CEDRIC: That's Ole Bull.

FAYE: Of course! The great concert violinist. He  
used to tour the country popularizing  
Norwegian music.

CEDRIC: Our Scandinavian people have made him a  
local here. Most of the big Norwegian folk  
Festivals are held near his statue in Loring  
Park.

FAYE: Oh, yes....as a matter of fact I can see some

FAYE: (CONTD) dancing going on right now.

MUSIC: FOLK MUSIC COMES UP DURING THIS SPEECH OVER  
THE DISSOLVE

DISSOLVE TO BINOCULAR

EFFECT FOCUSED ON DANCING

IN FRONT OF STATUE...

DOLLY IN THRU TO WIDE SHOT

(WE SEE GROUP OF CHILDREN IN NORWEGIAN COSTUME  
DANCING TO THE MUSIC...THEY ARE DOING THE HAMBO  
OR THE HALLING.)

(FAYE COMES INTO SIDE OF PICTURE. AT LAST EIGHT  
BARS, JOSH SHELLEY, DRESSED IN TRADITIONAL NORWEGIAN  
COSTUME, (DUCK PANTS, BLUE COAT AND YACHT CAP) ENTERS,  
GOES OVER TO FAYE, BOWS, INVITES HER TO DANCE, AND  
THEY FINISH DANCE WITH DANCERS.)

FAYE: Thank you very much for the dance.

JOSH: It's my pleasure (IN NORWEGIAN)

DET	VAR	EN	FORNOYELSE
(day)	(var)	(enn)	(for-nail-sa)

FAYE: So today you're Norwegian?

JOSH: Right. I'm celebrating Syttende Mai.

FAYE: Syttende Mai is the 17th of May.

JOSH: Let's not quibble. Just because you got  
here a couple of months late.

FAYE: Let's see. The 17th of May, 1814 was the  
date of the Grundlov - The Democratic  
Constitution of Norway.

JOSH: Sure, and it's a big thing here in Minneapolis,

JOSH: (CONTD) celebrations right here in front  
of Ole Bull's statue.

THEY START WALKING AT THIS POINT FAYE: But you're not Norwegian.

JOSH: No..but I'm just crazy about Smorgesbord.

Mmmmmmmmmmm. Man! Just wait till you taste

THEY ARE AT OUT DOOR SMORGESBORD that Smorgesbord! How about a herring

TABLE. POLKA KIDS ARE CLUSTERED ABOUT or something?

TABLE.IN CENTER OF TABLE IS PEPSI

DISPLAY CENTERPIECE. FAYE: Sounds wonderful.

JOSH: (GETTING BEHIND TABLE IN SERVING POSITION)

Mmm. How about this? SYLTEFLESK (Head  
Cheese) RULL (Spiced beef roll)

FLESKEPOLSE (Pork sausage) LEVERPOSTEI I  
(Liverleaf) SILDEKAVIAR (Herry Caviar)

ANJOS (Anchovies) AGURKSALAT (Cucumber  
Salad) SKINKESTEK (Roast Fresh Ham)

BLODKLUBB (Blood dumplings) hey...and just  
the thing for any outdoor meal..or indoor  
too, for that matter...(TAKING BOTTLES)

Sparkling, friendly, Pepsi Cola! (STARTS  
OPENING BOTTLES, GIVING TO FAYE AND KIDS)

PEPSI PITCH. COMMERCIAL COPY INSERT HERE

(LAST ONE JOSH GIVES PEPSI TO IS  
SYLVIA TEXTER. SHE IS DRESSED IN  
NORWEGIAN COSTUME.)

FAYE: Skol! (THEY ALL DRINK PEPSI. TO  
SYLVIA) I see you made the celebration

SYLVIA: Oh, I wouldn't miss this for anything.  
I'm singing with a group.

FAYE: Yes. I've heard about your Scandana-  
vian singing groups, here in  
Minneapolis. They say that whenever  
Englishmen get together they form a  
club .. when Frenchmen get together  
they make love and when Scandinavians  
get together they sing.

SYLVIA: I hope you will be able to understand  
us .. we sing in Norwegian. (SYLVIA  
TELLS A BIT ABOUT THE SONGS THE  
GROUP ARE GOING TO SING.)

FAYE: I'll listen very carefully.

MUSIC: (SYLVIA TEXTER AND GROUP SING MEDLEY:)

"TOM FIDDLER" (SOLO)

"YES, WE LOVE WITH FOND DEVOTION"  
(WITH GROUP)

AT END OF SONG DISSOLVE TO BLACK.

DISSOLVE IN TO CUTOUT BOAT IN  
WHICH FAYE AND SENATOR HUBERT  
HUMPHREY ARE SITTING FISHING

MUSIC: SEQUE FISHING MUSIC

(BOTH SENATOR HUMPHREY AND FAYE HAVE FISHING  
RODS - THEY ARE SITTING OPPOSITE EACH OTHER  
IN ROWBOAT)



FAYE: Well. they told me that everyone in Minneapolis fishes...even Senator Humbert Humphrey. How are they biting, Senator?

SENATOR: Fine, Faye. The fish are out in force today. (HOLDS UP STRING OF FISH)

FAYE: I hope I do as well. (CASTS)  
Being a Senator in W<sub>a</sub>shington must be quite a change for you, after being Mayor of Minneapolis, Senator.

SENATOR: Sure is, Faye...keeps me away from the best fishing in the world, long than I care to be away.

FAYE: I just spent some time with a friend of yours, Senator...Cedric Adams... he told us something about the city of Minneapolis and since you were once the Mayor, you should be able to tell us something about the people of Minneapolis.

SENATOR: (ANSWERS)

FAYE: I remember three years ago this month in Philly at the Democratic Convention which nominated Harry Truman you made the speech that lead to the split in the Democratic party on the issue of Civil Rights. Did you expect such a violent reaction when you made that speech?

SENATOR: (ANSWERS)

FAYE: How did you happen to get into politics,  
Senator?

SENATOR: (From Pharmacist to Political Science  
Professor to Politics.)

FAYE: What are your big problems out here,  
Senator?

SENATOR: (Farm problems plus city problems)

FAYE: Does your committee work on the Agricultural and Forestry Committee in the Senate help you to better represent the people of Minnesota?

SENATOR: (ANSWERS)

FAYE: In your last campaign, Senator, you made 42 speeches in  $2\frac{1}{2}$  days in the Iron Range Country...what were the basic issues of this campaign?

(LOOKING AT FISHING LINE) But about these famous fish in your lakes, Senator...they certainly haven't been reading the Chamber of Commerce reports.

SENATOR: Well, Faye..you just sit here long enough for them to get used to you..you're bound to get a bite. Try another cast.

(SHE THEN STARTS TUGGING AS IF AT A FISH)

AS SHE TUGS, DISSOLVE TO UNDER  
WATER SHOT OF GIL LAMB HOOKED  
BY LINE

(GIL LAMB DOES DANCE FIRST THEN SONG.  
ALL THE WHILE WITH HOOK IN HIS SUIT.)

MUSIC: GIL LAMB DANCE

MUSIC: GIL LAMB SONG, "AT THE CODFISH BALL."

NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT YOU'RE ALL INVITED TO DANCE FROM

EIGHT TILL FIVE

ALL THE FISHES STILL ALIVE ARE HAVING A BALL

IT'S SOME AFFAIR

THEY'LL ALL BE THERE

FROM THE HERRING TO THE WHALE

THEY'LL TURN OUT TO SHAKE A SCALE

IN NEPTUNE'S HALL

REFRAIN

COME ALONG AND FOLLOW ME

TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

WE'LL JOIN IN THE JAMBOREE

AT THE CODFISH BALL!

LOBSTERS DANCING IN A ROW

SHUFFLE OFF TO BUFFALO

JELLY FISH SWAY TO AND FRO

AT THE CODFISH BALL!

FINNAN-HADDIE LEADS THE EEL

THROUGH AN IRISH REEL

THE CATFISH IS A DANCING MAN

BUT HE CAN'T CAN-CAN LIKE THE SARDINE CAN!

TUNA'S "TRUCKIN" LEFT AND RIGHT

MINNE'S MOOCHIN'

WHAT A NIGHT

THERE WON'T BE A HOOK IN SIGHT

AT THE CODFISH BALL.

AT END OF SONG CUT BACK TO FAYE STANDING  
ON LAKE SHORE FRONT STRUGGLING WITH POLE  
AND LINE. SHE GIVES BIG HEAVE AND AT END  
OF LINE UP COMES A BATHING SUIT SIMILAR TO  
ONE WORN BY GIL LAMB. FAYE LOOKS AT IT.

FAYE: Oh, dear. I did catch something but it  
wasn't a fish. The only person I know who  
would wear a bathing suit like this is  
Minneapolis' own Gil Lamb. (SHE LOOKS  
AROUND, WADS BATHING SUIT INTO A BALL AND  
THROWS IT BACK INTO LAKE AND ATTEMPS TO  
LOOK INNOCENT) A fine thing...stranded here  
alone at the lake. Senator Humphrey's gone,  
my row boat's gone...maybe some of the  
people from the Aquatennial are around.  
(LOOKS) Nope. (PAUSE) Gosh, it's quiet  
here. Hmm. They says that the spirit of  
Paul Bunyan still stalks through these  
woods. (LOOKS AROUND) But that's only a  
legend. (DREAMILY) Paul Bunyan! There was  
a man! How that legend began...in the tales  
told by Norwegian lumberjacks, huddled about  
a roaring fire, on a cold winter's night.  
The tallest, the bravest, the strongest man  
who ever lived. He traveled the farthest,



FAYE: (CONT'D) moved the fastest, and sang the  
loudest of any of them. Forty feet tall,  
the earth trembled when he walked...

SOUND: KING-SIZED FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING.

JIGGLE CAMERA AT THIS TIME TO  
GIVE EFFECT OF EARTH TREMBLING  
CUT TO LONG SHOT OF SMALL FAYE,  
MCU OF CARLSON DRESSED AS BUNYAN  
SUPERIMPOSED OVER LOOKING DOWN  
AT HER

(FAYE DOES FRIGHT TAKE, LOOKS UP)

CARLSON: (ON ECHO) Who was it I heard speaking  
about Paul Bunyan?

FAYE: Just me, Faye Emerson.

CARL: (ON ECHO) Faye Emerson? Never heard of you.  
You're not a legend are you?

FAYE: Of course not.

CARL: (ON ECHO) To be sure! You're a woman. Can  
you make me three hundred flapjacks for break-  
fast?

FAYE: Not right now..you see, I'm doing a television  
show about Minneapolis and...

CARL: (ON ECHO) Television?

FAYE: It's an invention where people in one city  
can see people in another city, far away.

CARL: (ON ECHO) So what's so great about that? I've  
been doing it for hundreds of years. (SHIELDS  
EYES) I can see New York from here. There's  
a night game at the Polo Grounds.

FAYE: Who's ahead?

CARL: (ON ECHO) \_\_\_\_\_ (GIVES WRONG SCORE)

FAYE: I've got news for you. The game is over and  
the Giants (WON OR LOST) \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_

CARL: (ON ECHO) Oh!

FAYE: You look happy (OR UNHAPPY)

CARL: (ON ECHO) Naturally. I'm a GIANT fan.

FAYE: Look. Let's not shout at each other like  
this...can't you boil yourself down to my size?

CARL: (ON ECHO) Paul Bunyan can do anything.

MUSIC: SLIDE WHISTLE GOING DOWN

CUT TO SHOT OF CARLSON STEPPING

INTO PICTURE SAME SIZE AS FAYE CARLSON: (HE SIZES HER UP) No..I don't think you  
could make me 300 flapjacks for breakfast.

FAYE: (COMPLETELY UNIMPR SSED BY HIM) And you  
know something...I don't believe you could  
eat 300 flapjacks for breakfast.

CARLSON: I certainly could! I've done it. Hundreds  
of times. With sixty gallons of syrup, and  
90 pounds of butter oozing from it....

(LOOKS AT HER. SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE HIM)

You don't believe me, do you? (FAYE DOESN'T  
SAY ANYTHING....JUST STARES HIM DOWN) You know,  
it's not so easy being a legend. (PAUSE, LOOKS  
AT HER FOR SYMPATHY OR BELIEF) I really did  
eat that much once. People expect it of me.  
I was terribly sick. I had to take twenty-two  
and a half pounds of baking soda.

FAYE: Twenty-two and a half pounds? (DISBELIEF)

I don't believe that and I don't believe  
that story of yours about Babe the Blue  
Ox who grew two feet every time you looked  
at him. And I don't believe an ox would  
eat pancakes at all like Babe was supposed to.

CARLSON: (PETULANT) I don't know why you should  
go around treating a legend like this.

(PROUDLY) Once I swam from Oregon to New

York! (FAYE JUST LOOKS AT HIM. HE BACKS  
DOWN, SLIGHTLY, EXPLAINING) There aren't  
many people who know this...I wouldn't care  
to have it spoken about...but the tide was  
with me all the way.

FAYE: Well, that's much better. You can't fool  
me with those tall tales.

CARLSON: (EAGERLY) You know the story about our  
cook stove at the logging camp at the Big  
Onion River?

FAYE: Of course I know it. But I doubt if I  
would stop you from telling it anyway,  
so go ahead.

CARLSON: ( HE LOVES THIS. HE'S FOUND A CUSTOMER)  
Well, Ma'am, that cook stove was so big, it

CARLSON: (CONT'D) covered a full acre  
of ground! We had us four men, who  
did nothing except skate around on the  
hot top of that stove, using half a  
side of a hog for skates, just to grease  
that griddle! And just as fast as the  
cook turned out them griddle cakes, we  
had six boys on bicycles riding up and  
down that three mile long...table (HE STARTS  
SLOWING DOWN AS HE SEE FAYE DOESN'T  
BELIEVE A WORD OF THIS) giving.....  
out...them cakes...when....the men.....  
(WEAK) wanted them. (NEW TRY)  
Let me tell you about the fish in  
our Minnesota Lakes! Why, even the  
minnows are six feet long.

FAYE: Now, that I know is untrue! I sat out  
on that lake with a fishing pole for  
ages, and all I caught was that old bathing  
suit.

CARLSON (BAIT BIT)

MUSIC: CHORUS SINGING NORWEGIAN SONG OR  
PAUL BUNYAN SONG HEARD OFF, APPROACHING

CARLSON: Uh uh! Do you hear that?

FAYE: (LISTENING) No. I don't hear anything.

CARLSON: Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot you were just a  
human being and not a legend. Some  
people are coming. (MATTER OF FACTLY)



CARLSON: (CONT'D) They're a mile and a half away  
now. (CONFIDENTLY) You'll hear them soon.

MUSIC: GETTING LOUDER

FAYE: I think... I do hear something.

CARLSON: Of course. And I'd better be going before  
they see me.

FAYE: Well, what's wrong with people seeing you?

CARLSON: Don't be silly. I'm a legend.

FAYE: But I can see you.

CARLSON: Sure, but you're just one. Nobody would be-  
lieve you if you said you were sitting in the  
woods chatting with Paul Bunyan..but if ten  
people saw me..well..that would be pretty bad  
for us legends, that's all I got to say.

MUSIC: VERY LOUD

CARLSON: Well..see you some other time. (HE RISES)

TIGHT ON FAYE:

FAYE: Wait a minute. You're just not going to leave  
me here, are you? How will I find my way back  
home?

CARLSON: (OFF) I'll help you. Let me get back to a  
more comfortable size first.

SOUND EFFECT: SLIDE WHISTLE GOING UP  
(FAYE'S EYES RISE FOLLOWING HIM)

SUPER HUGE HAND INTO PICTURE

CARLSON: (ON ECHO) Okay, climb aboard.

(FAYE STEPS ON TO HAND)

Hang on!

CAMERA SWISH TO BLACK

MUSIC: SHIMMER

DISSOLVE IN ON LIVING ROOM

(THEY ARE ALL DRINKING PEPSIS..SITTING AND STANDING)

GROUP: GENERAL CONVERSATION.

CARLSON: (ON ECHO) Now, which way do you live?

FAYE: (POINTING) Out there somewhere.

CUT TO FAYE'S LIVING ROOM  
ALL GUESTS EXCEPT LAMB AND  
BUNYAN (CARLSON) ARE THERE.  
BREEZE COMES FROM WINDOW

SYLVIA: I wonder where Faye is?

FAYE: (ENTERS LIVING ROOM) Well...hello...

I hope I didn't keep you waiting.

SYLVIA: Well, where in the world did you come  
from? You weren't here a minute ago.

FAYE: You'd never believe this, but Paul Bunyan  
drove me home.

SYLVIA: Paul Bunyan....Faye, really.....

CEDRIC: Faye, I'm very fond of you, you know,  
but I just can't buy that.

FAYE: And you, Senator? Do you believe I  
didn't see Paul Bunyan...? It was  
just after you left....

SENATOR: Well, Faye, you may have seen him, and  
then again you may not have.

FAYE: Now I know everyone in Minneapolis voted  
for Humphrey.

CARLSON: (ON ECHO) Haloo!

FAYE: Excuse me, please. (GOES TO WINDOW) (SHAKES  
FINGER UPWARD) Now Paul Bunyan! You stop  
that and come right in here! Small sized, too!  
(FAYE MOVES TO FOOT OF STAIRS. DOOR OPENS,  
CARLSON SHEEPISHLY COMES IN)

FAYE: I'm sure you all know Paul Bunyan...also

FAYE: (CONT'D) known as Richard Carlson..one of  
Minneapolis' favorite sons. Have a Pepsi!  
(HE ACCEPTS)

INSERT COMMERCIAL

FAYE: Now, what in the world..(LOOKS TOWARD DOOR.

LAMB WEARING BEACH ROBE COMES IN) Gil Lamb!  
What are you doing in that beach robe?

LAMB: I don't know. I was swimming..then all of a  
sudden my bathing suit disappeared. A fine  
kettle of fish! All I've had to drink in there  
was water!

FAYE: Well, then, have a Pepsi!

AD LIB TO FILL (PEPSI BOTTLER - PRESIDENT AND  
OWNER, HAROLD C. COSTELLO)

FAYE: THANKS AND GOODBYES. Next week...

MUSIC: THEME UNDER

DISSOLVE TO MAP. DISSOLVE TO FAYE, WEARING

SMOCK, BERET, EASEL WITH PAINTING, HOLDING

PALLET, USING PAINT BRUSH

FAYE: I'm brushing up for my visit next week to a  
village within a city..next week..Greenwich Vill-  
age..in New York!

MUSIC: "FAYSIE"

CREDITS

ANNCR: Faye Emerson's Wonderful Town is presented  
by the Pepsi-Cola Company. Look in again next week.  
And listen to Pepsi-Cola's Armed Forces Radio  
Program starring Phil Regan over CBS.

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