

Two Gag Busters scripts, originally in Chapter 4:

JERRY: Are you the Scoutmaster?

BUD: Yes.

JERRY: I wanna join up.

BUD: You don't look like the kind of boy who becomes a Scout. How old are you, anyway?

JERRY: Twenny-t'ree.

BUD: Why do you want to be a Scout?

JERRY: My p'role officer t'ought it would be a good idear.

BUD: You were in jail? Why?

JERRY: One day my folks found me in da livin' room in front of a roarin' fire.

BUD: They put you jail for that?

JERRY: Yah – we didn't have no fireplace.

BUD: You must have given your father a lot of trouble.

JERRY: By da time I wuz six, he had grey hair. Acshully, dat was OK wid him, 'cuz he was bald at da time.

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JERRY: Once again, we welcome Professor Heinrich Munsdich, to bring us up to date about the inventive geniuses at the Munsdich Foundation.

BUD (as MUNSDICH, in a Sid-Caesar German accent): Vee are doink zutch a gut chob at ze Foundation – vun inmate, ach, I mean visitor – eggspérimented by crossink a mule viss a cow.

JERRY: What happened?

BUD: Vee got milk viss zuch a kick in it!

JERRY: How about yourself? What are you working on?

BUD: I am ze vun who put ze popcorn in pancakes, zo zey vill turn over by zemselves. Und now, I am tryink to perfect new vimmen's shooz, so zey will be larcher on ze inzides zan on ze outsides.

Both of these scripts (and many more, with much worse howlers) are among the Jerry Williams papers.