

# THE LIFE OF RILEY

## “Simon the Waiter”

Originally aired Saturday, April 26, 1947  
8:00 – 8:30 PM PST

### Cast

(in order of appearance)

Announcer  
Chester A. Riley  
Peg Riley  
Babs Riley  
Simon Vanderhoffer  
Maitre'D  
Muriel Evans  
Digby O'Dell

Announcer It starts with “D” and ends with “T”, that’s DREFT, Procter & Gamble’s sudsing miracle, 2000 years newer than soap.

MUSIC More Cheerful

Announcer Dreft brings you THE LIFE OF RILEY!

MUSIC Theme

Announcer Dreft, D-R-E-F-T, Dreft, America’s largest selling brand for washing silks, nylons, woolens, dishes, presents “THE LIFE OF RILEY” with William Bendix as Riley!

Applause

MUSIC Theme

Announcer If Chester A. Riley could have one wish, he’d probably wish he could have a thousand eyes; then he could keep one eye on his daughter, Babs, and the others on Babs’ 999 boyfriends, none of whom, according to Riley, are up to any good. For instance, the other night. . .

Riley Hiya, dumplin’, I’m home.

Peg Oh, it’s you, dear.

Riley Well, yeah, who did you think it was?

Peg Well, for a minute I could have sworn it was Cary Grant.

Riley Really? Huh. . . You know, I always thought I looked like Cary Grant.

Peg Then the light hit your face.

Riley Oh, is that so? There ain’t such a big difference between Cary Grant’s face and mine. We both got a deep cleft, ain’t we?

Peg Yes dear, but his cleft is in his chin, and yours is in your head.

Riley I resent that Peg!

Peg (Laughing) Oh, you’re so conceited. How as bowling tonight?

Riley Oh, I was great! I bowled Ed Mitchell from the plant, and boy did I beat him! Look, I got a new style. You see, I hold the bowling ball like this, and – stand back Peg. . .

Peg Don't throw that ball, you'll wake Junior.

Riley Oh, are the kids asleep already?

Peg Junior is. . . Babs is out.

Riley Out! Out where?

Peg With Simon Vanderhoffer

Riley What! Didn't I tell Babs to stay away from that no good loafer?

Peg Now don't start that again. Simon's a nice boy

Riley Some boy. . . Twenty-one years old and he still plays hopscotch.

Peg Oh, he does not!

Riley He does so. And what's more, he cheats! That's why he always beats me! If that Simon don't say away from our Babs, I'll murder him.

Peg Oh, now you don't mean that.

Riley Well, no, of course not. Only Babs and Simon are too young to be out alone.

Peg Why, they are not. Don't you remember when we were their age?

Riley Well, sure I remember.

Peg You called for me every Saturday night, took me to the movies.

Riley Yeah, dumplin'.

Peg Then you bought me a soda.

Riley Yeah, honey.

Peg           And after that we'd go through the park and sit down on that bench where it was so dark.

Riley        Yeah, sweetheart.

Peg           Well, they're only doing what we did!

Riley        . . . I'll murder that Simon! If I ever see him around here again, I'll . . .

SFX           Door opens, Babs and Simon come in

Babs         Hello, Mother. . . Hi, Daddy.

Simon        Good evening Mrs. Riley. . . Good evening Mr. Riley . . . Sir.

Riley        Simon, I'm going to settle something right now. Mrs. Riley here thinks that you're OK to go out with Babs. Uh, what's your opinion?

Simon        Mrs. Riley is a very intelligent woman.

Peg           Oh, hmmm. . . .

Riley        Please, Peg. Simon, I've studied you like a worm studies a book. (Pause) I know the kind of type of boy you are, and I just want to ask you one question. What are your intentions towards my daughter?

Simon        My intentions? Why, I. . . um . . . I want to marry her!

Riley        I knew you were up to no good! Simon, get out of this house!

MUSIC        Interlude – Very Short

Babs         Daddy, it was absolutely horrible the way you treated Simon last night!

Peg           Yes, throwing that poor boy out of the house.

Riley        Now, please, Peg. I don't want to hear no more talk about that . . . that . . . sofa loafer. When Simon settles down and gets a decent job, I'll maybe let him see Babs. Until then, I don't want him to set foot in this house again, and that's an order!

Peg           A what?

Riley           A request. I've got to go now. Goodbye, Dumplin'; Goodbye, Babs

Babs            Bye. Oh, gee, I'll be late for school!

Peg             Oh, Riley, on your way home, stop at the meat market and get seven lamb chops for dinner.

Riley           Oh, hey, that reminds me, I'm eatin' dinner out tonight.

Peg             Oh, you are? Well, then I'll only need three chops for dinner. Well, I'll get 'em myself dear; goodbye.

Riley           Uh, wait. . . wait, wait a minute, Peg. Ain't you even going to ask me who I'm eatin' dinner out with?

Peg             Well, it must be one of the boys from the plant. Who else could it be?

Riley           Well, I don't know. . . I might be having dinner with some gorgeous blond.

Peg             YOU? (Lots of laughter!)

Riley           Oh, so you think I ain't cute enough for another woman to have dinner with, huh?

Peg             Oh, now don't get insulted, Cary. Oh, of course you are, but don't ever let me catch you with another woman!

Riley           Peg, you mean that you'd be jealous?

Peg             Insanely jealous. Why, I'd scratch the hussy's eyes out!

Riley           You would? Honest?

Peg             And as for you . . . I'd shoot you!

Riley           Oh, you don't know how happy that makes me, Peggy.

Peg             So you watch your step.

Riley           Oh, you bet. Gee, I'd feel terrible if you turned out to be a widow. But you don't have to worry. . . I beat Ed Mitchell bowling, so he's buying me dinner at the Cozy Corner Grill.

Peg             Well, that's a load off my mind.

Riley But you don't have to worry about me and other women; you know that.

Peg Of course. Why, if a pretty woman ever made advances to you, I'm sure you'd repulse them.

Riley You can bet on it. When it comes to pretty women, no one can be more repulsive than I am.

MUSIC Interlude

SFX Restaurant Ambiance

Maitre'D Will you order now, Sir?

Riley Oh, are you the waiter?

Maitre'D No, I'm the Maitre'D

Riley Oh, no. I'll order later, mater. I'm waitin' for a friend to get here.

Maitre'D The waiter will look after you when you're ready.

Riley (To himself) Let's see this menu. Gee, what an appetite I get when someone else is payin'.

Muriel (Entering) How do you do. I'm Muriel Evans.

Riley (Stammering) Well, how do . . . I'm Chester Riley. How do you do. Ah, I'm afraid you have the advantage of me.

Muriel I'm Ed Mitchell's girlfriend.

Riley Oh . . . Oh, Miss Evans. I remember now. Ed's always talkin' about you. And you know, you're almost as pretty as he says you are. I mean . . . prettier. Say, ah, where's Ed?

Muriel Oh, he's tied up at the plant. I was supposed to meet him here and have dinner with the two of you, but he just phoned that he can't make it.

Riley Oh, that's too bad. Well, maybe some other time, okay?

Muriel Oh, wait! As long as we're here, we might as well eat.

Riley Ah, no, no. I think I'd better . . .

Muriel Ed said to tell you he'll reimburse you for the check.

Riley Well, let's eat!

Muriel My, this is a tempting menu. Mmmm, roast duckling.

Riley I say, ah, Miss Evans. . .

Muriel Call me Muriel.

Riley Look Muriel, do you think this is OK, us eatin' here?

Muriel Why not?

Riley Well, I just remembered. I'm a married man.

Muriel I know, Chester. And Ed and I plan to be married as soon as he gets his promotion at the plant.

Riley Well, I guess it can't hurt just to eat.

Muriel You must be a very devoted husband, Chester.

Riley Ah, you bet I am! I'm nuts about my wife. She's insane about me, too. Why, only this morning she said . . . I'd better go!

Muriel Oh, sit down. Here's the waiter.

Simon (Entering) Are you ready to order, Sir? (Pause) (Surprised) Mr. Riley!

Riley Simon! What are you doing here? Simon, get out of this restaurant!

Simon I can't. I work here. I did what you told me. I got a job.

Riley Oh.

Muriel Well, shall we order?

Simon Oh, you're together?

Riley Uh, oh . . . uh, well . . . You see, Simon . . .

Muriel           What are you having, Chester?

Simon           Chester? (Wolf whistle)

Riley            Look Simon. . . I just . . . Ed Mitchell . . .

Simon           You sure know how to pick 'em!

Riley            But, I didn't . . . she picked me . . . Let's order.

Muriel           I think I'll have the number one dinner, and for dessert I'd like a sundae of some kind.

Simon           Ah, may I recommend the lovers' delight?

Riley            Simon, please!

MUSIC           Interlude

SFX             Door Opening

Peg             Well, you're home early, dear.

Riley            Yes, Dumplin'. Uh, hello Babs.

Babs            Hi, Daddy, did you have a nice dinner with Ed?

Riley            Who? Oh, Ed . . . yeah, uh Ed . . . yeah . . . it was great. Look, Peg, there's something I've got to tell you. You see, Ed made this date with me. . .

Babs            Where did you eat, Daddy?

Riley            At the Cozy Corner . . . You see . . .

Babs            Why, that's where Simon works!

Riley            Yeah, he saw me. Look Peg, if I had . . .

Babs            I think the Cozy Corner is terribly romantic. Soft lights and little booths for couples . . . Simon's going to write a novel about it. A few months ago a woman shot her husband there. She found him with another woman in one of those booths.

Peg Well, I can't say I blame her.

Riley Now, wait a minute, Peg. Be fair. Su-suppose this husband had to meet some man and, instead, this other woman showed up, then I'd be . . . he'd be innocent.

Peg Oh, Riley, what wife in her right mind would believe a silly excuse like that?

Riley You wouldn't, huh?

Peg What were you going to tell me about Ed before?

Riley Uh, nuthin'. By the way, Peg, what ever happened to that old gun I had?

Peg Oh, let's see, why I think it's in the . . .

SFX Doorbell rings

Babs Oh, I'll go.

SFX Door Opens

Simon Good evening, folks.

Riley (Deep voice) Simon!

Babs Now please don't make a scene, Daddy.

Riley Well, me make a scene? What gave you that idea? Well, come in, come in, Simon darlin'.

Peg Well, I've seen everything.

Riley How are you, my loveable boy?

Simon Fine. How are you Mr. Riley? (Wolf whistle)

Riley Simon, this is no time for music.

Babs Well, how's the job, Simon?

Simon Fine, but my feet are killing me.

Riley Oh, you poor boy, sit down. Peg! Where's your manners? Get up and let Simon sit down!

Peg What?

Riley Here, let me take your shoes off, Simon. Babs, go get Simon my slippers. Peg, get Simon a piece of cake.

Peg Well, we're out of cake.

Riley Well, don't just stand there, go bake one. . . in the meantime, have one of these chocolates, Simon.

Simon Thanks. (With full mouth) Hmmm, very good.

Riley Well, here, take the whole box, pal.

Babs (Whispering) I must be dreaming. . . Well, anything interesting happen at the restaurant today, Simon?

Simon Did your father tell you I waited on him? Say, Mr. Riley, you certainly . . .  
(Makes noise of full mouth)

Peg Oh, Riley, stop stuffing chocolates in his mouth.

Riley Peg, I've got to talk to Simon in private. . . Excuse me . . . in here, Simon.

Babs But, Daddy!

Riley We'll be just a minute . . . Listen, Simon, you mustn't tell about me and that woman!

Simon What woman? Oh, in the restaurant. I wasn't going to tell.

Riley Uh, well, you see, my wife might not understand. Not that I've got anything to hide. It was all an accident.

Simon Come, come. You can be frank with me. I'm a man of the world.

Riley Honest, Simon, I . . .

Simon Don't worry. Your secret will die with me.

Riley            Good. But when? . . . I mean . . . Well, thanks, Simon, you're OK, son. Nine out of ten guys, if they had me in a spot light this, they'd blackmail me.

Simon            They would? . . . Well!

Riley            Well, let's go back in.

Simon            Oh, Mr. Riley, I'd like to take Babs to the movies tomorrow. Uh, could you lend me a dollar?

Riley            Why sure, sure. Anything for you, Simon. Here . . . Uh, oh. All I got is a \$10.00 bill. Well, take it and bring me the change.

Simon            Thanks! Oh, Mr. Riley, could I take Babs to the Country Club dance on Saturday?

Riley            Oh, sure, sure.

Simon            Then there won't be any change.

Riley            But Simon, you . . . you . . . who wants change?

Simon            You're a pal, Mr. Riley. And say, I want to thank you for encouraging me to go to work. It's a swell job.

Riley            Yeah, and the way things are goin', it's the best paying job you ever had!

MUSIC            Break for Commercial

Applause

Announcer        Dreft will bring you the second act of THE LIFE OF RILEY in a moment. In the meantime, this is Ken Carpenter. Ladies, do you agree with Mrs. Riley that dish washing is an unpleasant chore? Well, then, take a tip from our Dreft March . . . Listen . . .

MUSIC            Drum roll, then jingle music

Announcer        DREFT, DREFT. Dreft your dishes and oh, how they shine. Shine without wiping in half of the time. They look white! Right! So don't you get left, get DREFT!

MUSIC            End of jingle music

Announcer Yes, millions of women from coast to coast are enjoying dish washing miracles with DREFT, Procter & Gamble's amazing suds discovery. DREFT gets dishes so clean, they shine, even without wiping. Glasses sparkle, polished or not. Well, that's one of the wonderful advantages DREFT has over soap. DREFT never leaves cloudy streaks or film on your dishes. Its amazing suds rinse clean and clear. So dishes and glasses wear their prettiest sparkle, towel or no towel. What's more, DREFT makes dishpan grease seem to vanish before your eyes. DREFT's kind to hands, too. So, ladies, join the march to DREFT. Get that bright green package Monday morning . . . Sure, don't get left, get DREFT.

MUSIC Introduction

Announcer And now back to THE LIFE OF RILEY, with William Bendix as Riley.

Peg Chester Riley, this has got to stop! I'm sick and tired of having that Simon around here morning, noon and night.

Riley But, Peg I . . .

Babs So am I, Daddy. I don't mind him once in a while, but every day!

Riley But Babs!

Peg I can't understand you, Riley. Why this sudden affection for Simon?

Riley Well, I got a reason.

Peg Well, what is it?

Riley I . . . uh, nuthin'. It's just that I feel sorry for the boy. You know he's an orphan!

Babs Why, he is not! He's got a mother and a father.

Riley Yeah, but only one of each! I mean . . .they're in Chicago, and after all . . .

Peg Oh, it's ridiculous . . . the way he's taken over this house. Yesterday, just because he likes it, I had to make spaghetti for breakfast. Now, you get rid of him!

Riley OK. I'll talk to him tomorrow. Tonight he's got a date with Babs. He's taking her to the Country Club dance.

Babs He is not! I'm going with Freddie.

Riley Well, let Simon go along, too. Freddie will love him!

Peg Oh, Riley, if you don't do . . .

SFX Door Opens

Simon Hi, folks!

Babs Oh, Simon? Simon, what are you doing with that suitcase?

Simon Well, you know me . . . always on the move. So this morning I gave up my room.

Riley You see, Peg, he's moving out of town! Goodbye, Simon!

Simon Oh, no! I'm moving in here.

Peg In here? (Incredulous voice)

Riley (Tearful voice) In here, Simon?

Simon Well, you've got a spare room. And you folks have been so nice to me lately. I knew you wouldn't mind giving me a cozy corner . . . Am I right, Mr. Riley?

Riley (Angry) Now, wait a minute, Simon! You can't move in . . . There's a limit to what . . . Just because you think that I . . . (Apologetic) Welcome home, Simon.

MUSIC Sounds like Blues

SFX Footsteps

Riley Oh, what a mess. That Simon. Oh, I'll never be in any deeper than I am right now.

Digby Would you care to bet?

Riley Who's that?

Digby It is I. Digby O'Dell, the friendly undertaker.

Riley Oh, Hello, Digger.

Digby Greetings, Riley; you're looking fine. Very natural.

Riley           What are you doing around here, Digger?

Digby           Oh, I've just come from the opening game of the season of the Mortician's Baseball League. The San Diego Groundhogs played the Hollywood Gophers. What a game!

Riley           Uh, did you play?

Digby           Yes, but not in the outfield as usual. This time I was in the box. I pitched magnificently. Eighteen men "died" on first.

Riley           Why, gee, that's real pitching.

Digby           I shut them in . . . one nothing.

Riley           You mean you shut them "out."

Digby           You keep score your way . . . I'll keep score my way. And in the ninth, we had a fight with the umpire. Six of us carried him to the dugout. Here's a ticket for our next game. Watch for the date . . . the seventh of May.

Riley           Well, I'm not in the mood for baseball, Digger. You see, I'm in trouble. That pest, Simon, saw me having dinner with another woman.

Digby           What? You went out with another woman? Oh, I'm mortified. Who is this woman? What is her phone number? I must warn her to leave you alone!

Riley           Well, wait a minute, Digger. It isn't what you think! Its . . .

Digby           It's wrong, Riley. And dangerous, too! As we say in our profession, "Many a man has strayed from his wife, and wifey shot the rotter. So, hubby, don't stray from your fireside, or you'll land in a place that's hotter."

Riley           But there was nuthin' to it. This is my friend's girl. At the last minute he couldn't make dinner so . . .

Digby           Oh, I see. Well, there's nothing wrong in that. Go to your dear spouse, tell her the truth!

Riley           But Digger, she's very jealous. She once said she'd shoot me if I two-timed her.

Digby           Nonsense. She'll trust you. You'll see. Tomorrow you'll come to me and tell me I was right!

Riley But suppose you're wrong?

Digby Then I'll come to you. Now go home, and BE happy.

Riley Aw, gee, you're a wonderful guy Digger . . . you're always doing things for me. Just once, I'd like to do something for you.

Digby Don't worry, your time will come. Well, cheerio! I'd better be shoveling off.

MUSIC Interlude

SFX Telephone ringing

Simon Hello, Simon Vanderhoffer speaking. No, Mr. Riley isn't in. Oh, Muriel Evans! Sure, I can give him a message. What? You want him to meet you at the Cozy Corner for dinner tonight? At 7 o'clock. No, I won't forget. Goodbye.

SFX Writing sound

Simon I'd better make a note of it on this pad. Meet you-know-who at the Cozy Corner at seven for dinner. Ha, ha, and he said there was nothing to it.

SFX Door Opens

Simon Oh, hello, Mr. Riley.

Riley Simon! Get out of this house!

Simon Mr. Riley, "she" just phoned.

Riley I don't want to hear no . . . da . . . ah . . . who phoned?

Simon That woman; you know, Muriel.

Riley Muriel?

Simon She said to meet her at the Cozy Corner for dinner at seven. It's important.

Riley Dinner? . . . Wha . . . Wha . . . What does she want?

Simon (Wolf whistle)

Riley Nah! She'll never get me!

Simon            You'd better meet her or she might come here.

Riley            Yeah, yeah . . . I'll go now. Why don't these women leave me alone? Oh, Simon, you're lucky you weren't born with my looks.

MUSIC           Interlude

SFX              Door Opening

Peg               Oh, Riley, we're home! Riley?

Babs              I guess he isn't home yet.

Peg               Oh, that man's never on time for dinner. I wish for once . . .

Babs              Oh, mother, look! There's a note on the telephone pad.

Peg               Oh, let me see. Meet you-know-who at the Cozy Corner. Oh, the darling, he's taking me out to dinner tonight!

MUSIC           Interlude

Muriel           Hello, Ed This is Muriel. Look, I'm meeting your friend Riley at seven. Won't you change your mind, darling, and join us? All right, I'll ask him myself. What? Well, I'll tell him we can't afford to get married until you get a promotion; and he could put in a good word for you with the boss. Now don't worry, just leave it to me.

MUSIC           Interlude

Simon            Is this table OK, Mr. Riley? It's our most secluded corner.

Riley            Yeah, fine. Now look, Simon, Muriel will be here soon. I want to get this meal over fast.

Simon            Yes, Sir. I'll give you two number 7 blue plates right away.

Riley            (To himself) Let's see, if I eat in three minutes, I can run home and only be an hour late. I'll tell Peg that I . . .

Peg               (Entering) Hello, sweetheart.

Riley            Oh, hello, Muri . . . duh, uh, uh, PEG! What are you . . . how did you . . .

Peg Oh, my goodness. You act as if you didn't expect me.

Riley Oh, no, no, no. I'm please to meet you. I mean – ah – ah – ah . . .

Simon Well, here's your fruit . . . MRS. RILEY!

Peg Well, for heaven's sake! Why is everybody so surprised to see me?

Simon Here's your fruit cup, Mr. Riley.

Peg Oh, you ordered already. Good! I'm starved!

Riley Do you mind if I start, Peg? (Slurping sounds)

Simon (Whispering) Mr. Riley, Muriel's here.

Riley (Almost choking sounds)

Simon She's at the corner table in the Rendezvous Room.

Riley (Whispering) I've got to get rid of her.

Peg What are you two whispering about?

Riley Nuthin', nuthin'. Excuse me, Peg. I've got to make a phone call.

Peg Well, all right, dear.

MUSIC Interlude

Riley Listen, Muriel . . .

Muriel Oh, here you are, Chester. Thanks for coming.

Riley Now, listen, Muriel. I want to get one thing straight.

Simon Ready to order?

Riley No!

Muriel Let's order first . . . I'm starved.

Riley Well, I'll have something light . . . and fast!

Muriel Same for me.

Simon Two Number 7 dinners, coming right up!

Muriel I'll bet you're wondering why I asked you to have dinner with me.

Riley Well, I got an idea.

Muriel Well, that'll make it easier. I know I've only met you once . . . (Shyly) but when a girl is anxious to get married, like I am, well, she'll do anything . . .

Riley Now, wait, Muriel, you . . .

Simon Here's your fruit cup, here's your fruit cup, and I brought your soup, too.

Riley Look, Muriel, we've got to be sensible!

Muriel Let's eat first.

Riley Well . . . uh . . . uh . . . OK. Let's eat. (Starts slurping sounds)

Muriel My goodness, you eat fast.

Riley Yeah! (More slurping sounds) Pass me my soup.

Muriel Here you are.

Riley Thanks. (More slurping sounds)

Muriel My, you must be starved!

Riley (Finishes slurping) There! Finished. Excuse me, Muriel, I've got to make a phone call.

MUSIC Interlude

Peg Well, it's about time you got back, Riley. Here, you'd better eat your soup. It's getting cold.

Riley No thanks, Peg, I just had my soup.

Peg Where? In the phone booth?

Riley Trapped! I mean, pass me that spoon. (Starts slurping soup)

Peg Oh, Riley! Your manners! Remember, you're in a restaurant, not at home.

Riley Well . . . what's wrong? I ain't wearin' my hat!

Simon Here's your hamburger.

Riley Oh, good. (Makes eating sounds, like chewing)

Peg Riley, for heaven's sake!

Riley What's wrong?

Peg You swallowed that hamburger in two bites! What's the matter with ya? You're nervous! Who did you speak to on that phone?

Riley Nobody. It was the wrong number. I'd better try again. Excuse me, Peg.

MUSIC Interlude

Riley Look, Muriel.

Muriel Oh, you weren't very long.

Riley MURIEL!

Muriel Sit down and eat your hamburger.

Riley I couldn't touch it.

Muriel Oh, come on, you've only had soup.

Riley Yeah, but so often!

Muriel What?

Riley OK.

SFX Silverware clanking and chewing sounds

Muriel You'll get indigestion eating so fast. Delicious, isn't it? But it's too much for me. Here, you take half of mine.

Riley (Stuffed sound)

Muriel I insist! Well, now, Chester, to get to the point . . . Like I told you, I want to get married, but Ed doesn't make enough money.

Riley (Like he's in pain) Well, I don't make much more than he does, and I may get a cut. Besides, I'm already married!

Simon Ready for your dessert, folks?

Riley No, no. We ain't staying. Gimme the check.

Simon Here you are. \$4.75.

Riley \$4.75. Let me see now, I'm sure I had some money . . .

Muriel But Chester, I haven't had time to tell you what I . . .

Riley Gee, I didn't bring any money with me!

Peg So here you are, Riley!

Riley Peg, can you lend me \$4.75? I want to pay for Muriel's din . . . din . . . diny . . . .  
Oh, boy!

Peg Chester Riley!

Riley Peg!

Muriel What's the matter. Who is this lady, Chester?

Riley She's my wife.

Peg And who is this lady, Riley?

Riley She wants to be my wife!

Muriel What? (Laughter) Why that, oh Chester, you must be crazy! Where did you get an idea like that?

Riley Ah, it's no use denying it Muriel. Peg, I had nuthin' to do with it. She just couldn't resist me!

Muriel Oh, Chester, you've got it all wrong. I'm going to marry Ed Mitchell. I just wanted you to put in a good word for him with your boss so he could get a promotion.

Peg (Laughing) Oh, Riley!

Riley Wait a minute. You mean you didn't fall for me, Muriel?

Muriel Of course not.

Riley You don't want to marry me?

Muriel I'm afraid not.

Riley What a revoltin' development this is!

MUSIC Final Interlude

Announcer The Rileys will be back in just a moment. Ladies, it's the world's finest care for your nice washables. Yes, I mean Dreft. Dreft gives brighter, fresher, safer cleaning than any previous suds in history. With nightly Dreft washing, stockings look lovelier and wear longer. And new woolens, Dreft washes them softer and fluffier than even expensive soap flakes. Pretty lingerie, too, colors stay bright and sparkling far longer than with any soap you've ever used. The reason is Dreft leaves no dulling soap deposits in fabrics to spoil their beauty. Dreft suds rinse clean and clear. No wonder Dreft is America's largest selling brand for washing silks, nylons, woolens, dishes. Get that bright green package and see for yourself. Sure, don't get left, get Dreft!

MUSIC Interlude

Announcer And now a word from the star of our show, the man who makes Riley so smiley, William Bendix.

Riley Folks, Daylight Savings Time begins tomorrow in many areas, and if your community does not change to Daylight Savings Time, next week we'll be with you one hour earlier than tonight. So please remember not to forget to remember. One hour earlier! Good night.

MUSIC Interlude

Announcer Procter and Gamble, the makers of Dreft, the sudsing miracle for silks, nylons, woolens and dishes invites you to be our guests next week for THE LIFE OF RILEY, William Bendix as Riley. THE LIFE OF RILEY is produced by Irving Brecher and is directed by Don Bernard. Music by Lou Koslov. The script is by Alan Lipscomb, Reuben Ship and Zach Brecher. Mrs. Riley is Paula Winslowe, Digger O'Dell is John Brown, Babs is Barbara Eiler, Simon is Warren Mills and Muriel is Barbara Fuller. This is Ken Carpenter inviting you to listen again next week to The Life of Riley and reminding you that for faster, brighter, safer cleaning than any previous suds in history, use Dreft. Don't get left, get Dreft!

MUSIC Theme up and play off