

# Round Table Discussion after the Shields Salami Hour 1-31-48

## Transcript

[Frank?] We're just having a couple of beers here and decided to try our hand at a recording. So, uh, I think Jack, Jack [Green?] has a joke that he'd like to tell here. Then we'll hear perhaps from Jimmy Kirwan.

[Jimmy?] [undeciphered]

[Jack] Well, this is a sort of round table conversation after the, uh, pièce de résistance that we just did. We wrote this little skit and uh, we hope you like uh, Frannie as the dialectician and Jimmy Kirwan and uh, Frannie and myself ...

[Unknown] Salami Boy

[Jack] ... Salami boys collaborated on that, uh that commercial recording we just made for the Shields Salami clan in Brooklyn. Uh, Frannie, you asked me to tell the story about the fellow that could sell salt, was that it?

[Frank] Yes.

[Jack] Well briefly, uh, a customer went into a store and asked, uh, the storekeeper for a pound of butter. And ... the storekeeper had to go down in the cellar for the pound of butter and while he's down in the cellar the customer looked around the room and he saw on the shelves of the store ... a store incidentally like uh Al Kirwan's out in Hitchcock Lake ... nothing but salt on every shelf in the store! So after about uh 10 minutes time had elapsed, uh the storekeeper came upstairs, with the pound of butter that the customer had asked for, and uh, the customer said uh, Mr. Kirwan you must sell an awful lot of salt here, don't ya? [undeciphered] Everywhere I look I see salt. So Mr. Kirwan very uh frankly said "To tell you the truth, uh, Mister," he says, "I don't sell very much salt at all. But the fellow that sells me salt, can HE sell salt!"

[Laughter]

[Jimmy] The saltcellar!

[Laughter]

[Jack] That was Jimmy there that uh put that ... injected that wisecrack in there. He ... He's a great pun man. Really number pun man when it comes to making puns.

[Laughter]

[Frank] Well, Jim, how about that uh incident by Jack Steele?

[Unknown] We listen to him every morning; we ought to be able to say something about it.

[Jimmy] I already put the suitcases [undeciphered]

[Jack] Bob Steele, you mean.

[Frank] Bob Steele.

[Unknown] Did you put that on the [wrecker?]?

[Unknown] Yes, the suitcase is on there. The red one.

[Frank] Track one this morning.

[Unknown] What was the one from [undeciphered] I forgot it

[Undeciphered conversation for about 5 seconds]

[Unknown] ... you mean about cutting himself? Shortcut?

[Unknown – Anne?] The razor [undeciphered]?

[Unknown] Okay. What was the one this morning?

[Frank?] Oh dear.

[Jimmy] Hurry up the record's going on!

[Laughter]

[Jack] Anyway, while these boys are wondering what went on this morning, ah, ah, I want to take this opportunity ah, to wish ah Frank Shields and ah ... all the Shields' for that matter the best of everything from Waterbury. Frannie and Jimmy and Anne and I are sittin' here; we had a lot of fun making this record that you probably heard first. And now I think Jimmy has come up with something he heard that he wants to get in there.

[Jimmy] Oh, that's the one about the frozen milk. Ah fellow went on the back porch to get the milk one morning ... it's very cold out. The milk was frozen; the cap was sticking way up in the air and he ... he started in the house; he tripped ... the milk fell out of his hands and it all broke. He just stood there; his wife looked at him. He said, "Well, there's no sense in crying over split milk!"

[Laughter]

[Unknown] Sounds like one of those ... [undeciphered]

[Laughter]

[Undeciphered]

[Unknown] We can ... we can really ... we can really laugh at our own stories.

[Laughter]

[Jack] Anyway, it's uh, zero degrees out we just heard a few minutes ago. It's about 12 [Skip] January [Skip] posterity' sake [Skip] ... is that it's going to 15 below in this part of Conn[ecticut]

[Skip]

[Frank] Telling me that it's 26 below zero [Skip] and uh how ... how cold [Skip] and last night

[Skip]

[Unknown] ... up early ...

[Recording ends]