

# PULITZER -3-

BUNSEN: But how does that help us sell more papers? HANNAH: We don't sell papers, silly. Newsies sell papers.

19 *mp*

BUNSEN: I've got it! Right now we charge the newsies fifty cents for a hundred papers. PULITZER: Yes...  
BUNSEN: But if we raised their price to sixty cents per hundred... PULITZER: Now you're getting somewhere...

23 24 25 26

SEITZ: A mere tenth of a penny per paper. BUNSEN: Every single newsie would have to sell ten more papers just to earn the same amount as always. PULITZER: My thought exactly. It's genius.

27 28 29 30

[VAMP - out either bar]

HANNAH: It's going to be awfully rough on those children. PULITZER: Nonsense. I'm giving them a real life lesson in economics. I couldn't

31 32 33 34

35 36 **Start** 37 PULITZER:

PULITZER: offer them a better education if they were my own. Give me a week— and I'll train—

*mf*

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38 39 40

— them to be — like an ar - my that's march - ing to war.

41 42 43 44

Proud of them-selves and so grate-ful to me, they'll be beg-ging to pay ev - en more! When there's

45 46 47

dirt on our shoes, boys, for God's sake, re - lax! — Why throw them out? — All we

48 49 50 51

need is some wax. List-en well to these bar - ber-shop les - sons for they'll see you through. —

(PULITZER)

52 53 54 55

**END**

HANNAH:  
When you're stuck in the muck, you'll be fine.— You'll er - ase an-y trace of de-cline

SEITZ:  
BUNSEN:  
When you're stuckin the muck, you'll be fine.— You'll er - ase an-y trace of de-cline

56 57 58 59

PULITZER:  
And the pow'r of the press, yes!

HANNAH:  
And a snip!

SEITZ:  
With a trim!

BUNSEN:  
And a shine! —