

50403

Act 1

January

THE BIG SHOW

( ) ( )  
6:30 - 8:00 PM EST

FEBRUARY 24, 1952

SUNDAY

HERLIHY: The National Broadcasting Company presents The Big Show; the first half hour presented by the makers of Reynolds Aluminum, the Reynolds Metals Company ... and starring the glamorous, unpredictable TALLULAH BANKHEAD!

(MUSIC: THEME AND DOWN FOR)

HERLIHY: For the next hour and thirty minutes, you will be entertained by some of the biggest names in show business...such bright stars as:

(EACH READS HIS NAME)

- KAY ARMEN
- VICTOR BORGE
- PHIL FOSTER
- ED "ARCHIE" GARDNER
- MOLLY GOLDBERG
- ROBERT MERRILL
- MEREDITH WILLSON

27.30  
 1.20  
 -----  
 26.10  
 -----

TALLU: And my name, darlings, is Tallulah Bankhead!

(MUSIC: THEME UP AND OUT)

(APPLAUSE)



Tab.

1.10  
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TALLU: Well, darlings, I simply must tell you about a fascinating weekend I spent in the country. ~~Some friends of mine came up and when they saw the pond was frozen they decided to go ice-skating. Well, I watched them for a while, and decided I'd try it. (DEEP VOICE) After all I've spent most of my life on thin ice....~~ So I borrowed a pair of skates, and out I went. Well, you won't believe this, darlings, but in no time at all I was making a figure eight...I was making it the hard way of course....two fours....Well, I picked myself up and decided to master this ice skating business. I was on the ice all day. My feet weren't, but I was<sup>20</sup>....Well I enjoyed it so much that I decided to buy some skates. So I got myself three skates....It was a wonderful week-end, skating, a nice warm fire at night, parties. It would have been a perfect week-end except for one slight mishap. On<sup>41</sup> the last day I slipped on the ice and twisted my ankle. And how I got my foot in that high-ball glass, I'll never know..... Well, I didn't mind too much, because it gave me a chance to lie around the house and catch up on our fan mail. All the letters I get start out the same way: "Dear Talluminum Bankhead <sup>100</sup>"

-10

(REYNOLDS I)

1.00

2:15

Cowling



COWLAN: Yes, Miss Bankhead, we do get a lot of response to these Reynolds Aluminum messages. And on one subject a special statement is called for, here and now. Because we frequently mention Reynolds Wrap, the original and genuine, the pure aluminum foil in kitchen rolls... why, the demand for this quality product keeps on growing.... although unfortunately, the supply is very short. Let's state the truth quite clearly...it's hard to find Reynolds Wrap on store shelves today, because more and more aluminum is being used for vital military supplies. And yet...we do want people to remember how superior this Reynolds foil is....for covering bowls and wrapping leftovers, for roasting a chicken or a turkey. After all, you don't forget a friend just because military duty has called that friend away. As Reynolds expands aluminum production, we hope that military needs will permit greater and greater supplies of Reynolds Wrap.... that happy symbol of the Age of Aluminum: Reynolds Aluminum!

(MUSIC: \_ PLAYOFF)

3:20

↓  
TAB.



TALLU: Well, darlings, I always feel it helps to appreciate a performer if you know something about his background. So I've asked each of our players this week to come up with a short biographical sketch---a sort of thumbnose description.....First I call on Phil Foster to tell us how he got started in what he loosely calls his life.

FOSTER: Foster, Phil. I was named after my mother. Her name is Phil Foster....Born in Brooklyn.....Family settled there in 1776.... 1776 Flatbush Avenue.....Education, P.S. 186, P. S. 210, P.S. 174, P.S. 149, P.S. 128, P.S. 190....P.S.: I never graduated<sup>30</sup>...Politics, Dodger fan.....Marital status, single....Ambition, to stay that way.....

TALLU: I don't understand why everybody kids about Brooklyn. It's New York's largest borough. It's first in population, first in bridges. And second in the National League....

BORGE: Borge, Victor, Born 1915 --- Denmark.

TALLU: Just a minute. I haven't called on you yet. You'll have to wait your turn.

BORGE: Oh, sorry. I apologize.

TALLU: Okay, darling.

BORGE: I didn't mean to upset you.

TALLU: Very well, darling. <sup>100</sup>

BORGE: I had my mouth open and it just slipped out.

TALLU: (COLDLY) Let's drop it, shall we, darling?



BORGE: I didn't mean to hold up your show ---

TALLU: SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP.....(SWEETLY) Our next guest, ladies and gentlemen, is a great singer of songs, Miss Kay Armen. This is her first appearance on The Big Show and this is what she wrote for her biography:

ARMEN: Armen, Kay. Singer. High spot in my career was last week when I appeared at Carnegie....Hattie<sup>1.30</sup> sold me a dress to wear here...Favorite actress, Tallulah Bankhead. Favorite radio personality, Tallulah Bankhead. Favorite movie, "Lifeboat". Favorite stage play, "Little Foxes". Favorite singer, Tallulah Bankhead....Ambition: To appear on The Big Show every week.<sup>1.45</sup>.....

TALLU: Oh, we're going to get along swell. We agree on so many things....

BORGE: Borge, Victor. Born 1915.....THEN - I.

TALLU: Victor, I'll call you. Don't call me. I'll call you.

BORGE: Okay. I'll be waiting for your call. Of course, I haven't got a phone.

TALLU: Oh, it's going to be that kind of an evening.<sup>2.00</sup> Our next contestant - I mean our next guest is the Metropolitan opera star, Robert Merrill. And here is his biography.



MERRILL: Merrill, Robert...Singer....started out singing with a group of my childhood friends in the neighborhood. We were all sopranos.<sup>2.15</sup> A few years later my voice changed, but theirs didn't. That's when I first realized they were girls....Now appearing at the Metropolitan where I am known for being able to sing a note so high that it will break a glass. This has caused some embarrassment where some of the patrons complained that when I sing that note their diamond rings cracked....

TALLU: A likely story.

MERRILL: You don't believe it? Listen: (SINGS HIGH NOTE)

(TINKLE OF BROKEN GLASS)

TALLU: Well, there go my spectacles..... Now next we have....

BORGE: Borge, Victor, Born 1899..... Then I.....

TALLU: Not yet!....Next we hear from the manager of Duffy's Tavern, Ed. Archie Gardner:



GARDNER:

10

Gardner, Ed Archie, ~~I am 23 years old - I admit I look a year or two older but that's on account of I was an incubator baby and when they put me in the incubator some dopy nurse turned up the heat too high and it aged me very fast.~~.....Me parents were extremely wealthy, the real hoi polloi....in fact the family consisted mostly of dukes and dukesses, and diplomats and diplomatreeses---In fact, our family I was considered a pheasant. We even had royalty in the family. And none of that phoney royalty, either. We had the real McCoy-- the kind <sup>of royalty</sup> that get's assassinated.... But finally it came ----the crash- and me father lost all his money. It was in twenty nine....Twenty nine different crap games...

TALLU:

It's at a time like this that I say to myself, Tallulah what is a great actress like you doing in radio....Well, next we have.....

BORGE:

Borge, Victor, born 1787.....Then I-- --

TALLU:

Seventeen eithy seven!

BORGE:

I've aged ~~it~~ just sitting around.

TALLU:

We'll get to you in just a minute. Next we want to hear from Molly Goldberg.



4 30

MOLLY: Goldberg, Molly. When my darling friend Tallulahleh told me to write down a few words about myself, my pencil was tongue tied. Because to me self-praise is better when it comes from somebody else. So I brought references from a very important man, the principal of the high school where Samuel used to go and Rosalie goes now. This is right from the principal's pen. To whom it may: I have known Sam and Rosalie Goldberg as students in my school, and they are not only proficient in their studies, but exemplary in their conduct and characters. Sincerely yours, Mr. Harrison, principal.... This of course is not really a reference <sup>5:00</sup> for me, but I ask you with two such fine children how bad can the mother be.....

TALLU: Well I'm glad I didn't have to bring any references. I wouldn't be here. Well, I guess there's no getting around it. I must call on Victor Borge. Go ahead, Victor.

BORGE: Borge, Victor. Died February 24th, 1952....of old age....



TALLU: Well, while the cast files past the body, we'll liven things up on the program with a selection by the Big Show orchestra and chorus. So let's listen now to Meredith Willson and his fine aggregation of musicians as they play a fast version of a "Slow Boat to China." Meredith darling, if you please. <sup>5:35</sup>

(MUSIC: SLOW BOAT TO CHINA.....ORCH AND CHORUS)

(APPLAUSE)

9:10

12:10

TAL.



TALLU: As usual, Meredith, divine. And now, darlings, I really ought to do this introduction in a bathing suit. Bankhead the bathing beauty, basking on a golden beach. Oh, pardon me. I mean an aluminum beach, Reynolds Aluminum! OF COURSE

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12:20

COWLAN: Yes, Miss Bankhead, this is about a tropic island of palm-fringed beaches and mile-high mountains...only a few hours from the U.S.A. It's Jamaica, in the British West Indies...welcoming you to all its sports and gay diversions....welcoming you to the brightest sunshine of the Caribbean. And what has Jamaica to do with Reynolds Aluminum? A great deal. And it's very important! Because there is bauxite...aluminum ore.... in the Jamican mountains. And Reynolds has taken the lead in developing it...in working out the processing of this special ore...in modern mining and shipping facilities to bring the bauxite over the short sea route to Corpus Christi, Texas, where giant new Reynolds Aluminum plants are rapidly nearing completion....This will add 160 million pounds of aluminum capacity, starting this year. As one of America's great producers of aluminum, the Reynolds Metals Company salutes Jamaica...the pleasure island that is now a new source of strength for our free world.

(MUSIC: \_ \_ \_ \_ PLAYOFF)\_

↓ TAB

13:20



TALLU: Well, darling, <sup>10</sup> he's back again -- one of the ten most eligible bachelors in show business.....Well, not one of the first ten, exactly, and he's not very eligible exactly.....but he is a bachelor.... aren't you, Phil Foster?

(INTO MONOLOGUE)

13:50

CLOSING CUE:

FOSTER: And that's why I'm not gonna get married.

(MUSIC: - - - - - PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)



FOSTER MONOLOGUE:

11 - A -

13:50

I NEVER GOT MARRIED FOR ONE SIMPLE REASON ,, I'M AFRAID TO GO SHOPPING.....LET'S FACE IT,, SHOPPING HAS BECOME ORGANIZED WARFARE .... THEY HAVE THE SAME MILITARY TACTICS THAT THEY USE IN THE WAR WILL SAVE MILITARY TACTIC THEY HAVE RECONAISSANCE..... THAT'S WINDOW SHOPPING ... THEY HAVE THE PATROLS ,, THAT'S THE NEIGHBORHOOD SHOPPING .. THEN THEY HAVE THE BIG PUSH .... THE MECHANIZED DIVISIONS .... THAT'S WHEN THEY GET OUT THE SHOPPING CARTS AND CONVERGE ON THE SUPER MARKET .....!!!!!! I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS A KID,,, MY MOTHER USED TO SEND ME DOWN TO THE GROCERS FOR TWO REASONS .....ONE,,,, I WAS EXPENDABLE ,,,,, SHE FIGURED I WAS THE DULLEST ONE IN THE FAMILY AND IF I GOT LOST IT WOULD BE JUST A MINOR TRAGEDY .... TWO,,, I HAD THE STRONGEST THUMBS IN THE FAMILY..... THAT WAS SO I COULD SQUEEZE THE RYE BREAD TO SEE IF IT WAS FRESH... IF I MADE GOOD ON THE RYE BREAD ,, I GOT PROMOTED TC SQUEEZING HONEY DEW MELONS..... BUT DID YOU EVER SEE THESE WOMEN RACE AROUND THE A&P WITH THOSE SHOPPING CARTS ??? EVERY YEAR THE MODELS GET BIGGER AND BIGGER... I SAW A WOMAN THE OTHER DAY, I THINK SHE HAD A TRUCK.... THIS CART HAD WHITE WALL TIRES,,, CHROMIUM BUMPERS .... HEADLIGHTS FOR NIGHT SHOPPING, AND DIRECTIONAL SIGNALS ,,,, SHOWING YOU WHICH DEPARTMENT SHE WAS HEADED FOR..... WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE TWO CENT SHOPPING BAG ??? I REMEMBER WHEN YOU'D WALK OUT OF A A&P AND IF YOU WERE A BIG SPENDER YOU BOUGHT A TWO CENT SHOPPING BAG OFF A KID OUTSIDE ... IF YOU WERE A REAL PLAYBOY AND YOU WANT TO KILL THE WOLE NICKEL, YOU LET HIM CARRY THE BUNDLES HOME FOR YOU....

(MORE)



YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TODAY IF YOU TRIED TO OFFER A KID A THREE CENT TIP?????HE'D HIT YOU OVER THE HEAD WITH HIS WALLET & SELL YOUR APARTMENT HE'S THE LANDLORD....AND NOW THEY HAVE A NEW INVENTION THAT KEEPS HUSBANDS BANKRUPT,,, A LITTLE GADGET CALLED THE DEEP FREEZE..... DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH FOOD YOU CAN STORE UP IN A DEEP FREEZER????? MY COUSIN SARAH, HAS ENOUGH FOOD IN HER DEEP FREEZE IN CASE OF A DIRECT HIT, SHE COULD LIVE IN THE UNIT FOR SEVEN YEARS AND NOT WANT .... IN FACT COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT'S WHERE THEY'RE NOW LIVING ... IN THE UNIT,,,,,, THEY SPENT SO MUCH MONEY SHOPPING FOR FOOD TO FILL THE DEEP FREEZE THEY WERE DISPOSSESSED FOR NON-PAYMENT OF RENT !!!!!!! AND THE DEPARTMENT STORES,, THEY ALSO HAVE A CONSPIRACY GOING AGAINST THE HUSBANDS OF AMERICA .... THEY HAVE A SADISTIC SCHEME CALLED THE LAY A WAY PLAN .... THIS IS SO ON DECORATION DAY YOU CAN GO DOWN AND BUY A PERSIAN LAMB COAT THAT'LL BE OUT OF STYLE NEXT WINTER..... AND WHEN THE HUSBAND SEES WHAT HE'S BEEN PAYING FOR ALL SUMMER,,,,, THEY HAVE TO LAY HIM AWAY! IN THE OLD DAYS THINGS WERE DIFFERENT .... MY MOTHER USED TO SHOP THE HARD WAY..... WITHOUT MONEY .....

SHE'D WALK INTO A STORE LIKE A INSURANCE ADJUSTOR,,,,, SHE WAS READY TO OFFER HIM ONE THIRD OF WHATEVER HE ASKED .....

THEN THEY'D QUIBBLE ABOUT THE PRICE FOR THREE HOURS... THAT'S WHY I HAVE SUCH LONG ARMS ,, SHE USED TO PULL ME IN AND OUT OF THE STORE WHILE SHE WAS ARGUING ..... THEN,,,,,, JUST AFTER HE'D HAD A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN AND WAS READY TO MAKE A SETTLEMENT MY MOTHER WOULD PULL THE TRIGGER .....

(MORE)



FOSTER MONOLOGUE: (CONT'D)

IT'S NOT FOR ME, IT'S FOR MY SISTER I'LL HAVE TO  
BRING HER IN ..... AND THE PEOPLE SHE USED TO DO  
BUSINESS WITH .... I REMEMBER ONE GUY WAS WIPED  
OUT IN THE CRASH ..... A TRUCK BACKED INTO HIS  
PUSHCART ..... BUT SHE'S A SUCKER FOR THESE  
SALES ,,,, SHE BOUGHT ME SOMETHING LAST CHRISTMAS  
..... I REMEMBER WHEN SHE HANDED IT TO ME .... I  
SAID , IT'S BEAUTIFUL MAAAA,,,,, IT'S BEAUTIFUL....  
WHAT IS IT?????? SHE SAID, IT'S A BARGAIN .....  
I SAID, I KNOW ,,,, BUT WHAT DO YOU DO WITH IT,,,,,  
WEAR IT? EAT IT OR PLUG IT IN AND LISTEN TO IT....  
SHE SAID, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS,, , BUT IT WAS THE  
LAST ONE IN THE STORE AND THEY SAID THEY COULDN'T  
GET ANYMORE..... :!!!!!!!



FOSTER (CONT'D)

BUT THERE'S ONE EVENT EVERY WOMAN LOOKS FORWARD TO....  
THAT'S WHEN THE DEPARTMENT STORES HAVE THEIR ANNUAL,  
GALA, MONSTER, CLEARANCE SALE...THIS IS THE SUPREME  
CHALLENGE....THIS IS LIKE THE WORLD SERIES....ONLY THE  
CHAMPIONS CAN ATTEND THIS EVENT.

I REMEMBER ONE MORNING I FOUND MYSELF IN GIMBELS BASEMENT  
....I DIDN'T EVEN WANNA GO THERE....I WAS STANDING ON  
THE CORNER AND THE LIGHT CHANGED....I SAW A PLAQUE IN  
THE BASEMENT....IT READ IN MEMORY OF SOPHIE KLUTZ  
WHO WAS KILLED IN THE BATTLE OF THE BULGE.....THE CORSET  
SALE OF '49.....

TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I WAS SO TIRED I GOT THE  
SHOPPERS' SPECIAL LUNCHEON....A TUNAFISH SALAD WITH A  
CORN PLASTER....THAT'S ANOTHER DOLLAR AND A QUARTER....  
BUT DOES A WOMAN EVER GET A BARGAIN ----- NEVER! SO  
WHY SHOULD SHE GET ME?  
THAT'S WHY I'LL NEVER GET MARRIED.....

(MUSIC: -- PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)



TALLU: Phil, that was wonderful. <sup>1950's music -</sup> You're just hilarious. I love you.

MOLLY: Tallulaleh, excuse me, please.

TALLU: Yes, Molly?

MOLLY: You uh---you love him?

TALLU: Who, Phil? Oh that was just a figure of speech.

MOLLY: Well naturally if you love him you love his figure....

TALLU: Oh darling, you're jumping to conclusions.

MOLLY: What jumping? All I know is you said those two little words, I love you. So from this I surmised---surmised is a word from night school last week---so I surmised that you love him. So is this such a terrible surmise? But maybe I shouldn't even ask you about this? If I'm overflowing my boundaries you'll tell me.

TALLU: You are darling, but go ahead.

MOLLY: So tell me, Tallulah, he's well fixed?

TALLU: Well I think he has a few parts that could stand repairing.. but what are you getting at darling?

MOLLY: (HUMS MENDELSON'S WEDDING STRAIN)

TALLU: Oh, that's pretty, Molly. What's the name of it?

MOLLY: It's a kinda of a I'll Be Seeing You.....Only it's I'll be seeing you all the time.... Tallulah, tell me, how old is this Mr. Foster?

TALLU: Oh I don't know, Molly. He says he's thirty three.



TALLU: Phil that was wonderful. Now I know why there's standing room only at the Paramount Theatre where you're appearing. You're just hilarious. I love you.

MOLLY: Tallulaleh, excuse me, please.

TALLU: Yes, Molly?

MOLLY: You uh--- you love him?

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TALLU: Oh I don't know, Molly. He says he's thirty three.



MOLLY: Ah ha. And how old do you say you are?.....

TALLU: Never mind darling. He IS thirty three.

MOLLY: Ohhhhh. (PAUSE) Well four years difference isn't so terrible.

TALLU: Four years? Are you coming or going?...

MOLLY: I'm staying, so he's four years older than you are..... Tallulah, let me talk to him. You don't mind?

TALLU: Well go talk to him, if you don't mind wasting your time.

MOLLY: But how can I talk to him when I don't know him. Would you call him?

TALLU: Well this is a switch. All right I'll call him. YOO HOO, PHIL FOSTER.....Phil I'm yoo-hooing to you. 130

FOSTER: Yo! Coming up kid.

TALLU: Phil, this is Molly Goldberg.

FOSTER: Hi.

MOLLY: Oh Mr. Foster, are you marvelous. So funny---I could hardly keep from laughing. You're funnier than Milton Berle put together. I have never enjoyed anybody so much. I laughed to the gills...Believe you are without a doubt.....

FOSTER: (ASIDE TO TALLU) What's the bit? Has she got a marriagable daughter?

TALLU: No, but she thinks she has a friend who is.

FOSTER: I got news for you....Who needs it....

TALLU: There you see, Molly. You're wasting your time.



MOLLY: It's not a waste of time, Tallulah. There's an old saying -- "Nothing ventured, nothing married."

FOSTER: There's another old saying. Marriage is like a three ring circus. First there's the engagement ring, then the wedding ring, then the suffer-ing.....

TALLU: And darling, in my circle there's another old saying. Marriage is like a prize fight. The preliminaries are usually better than the main event.....

MOLLY: All right--so make jokes. Now you're laughing about getting married. But when you get married, you'll see, you'll stop laughing....

TALLU: A truer word was never spoken, Molly. And I'll think about it. But right now I think it's time to showcase one of the beautiful voices on our show this week. So let's start with Kay Armen, one of the really fine delineators of the popular song. And to demonstrate, here is Kay Armen to sing "Begin the Beguine". Meredith, darling, if you please.

(MUSIC: BEGIN THE BEGUINE.....ARMEN AND ORCH.)

(APPLAUSE)

2:50

22:40

25:26

25:50

TAL



TALLU: What a beautiful voice. You are superb, Kay Armen.  
 Now, I have here a message from a famous producer. It  
 says: "SUGGEST WE PRESENT ANOTHER VERSION OF LIFEBOAT.  
 MUCH LIGHTER VEHICLE, BRILLIANT, GUARANTEED FOR A LONG  
 RUN". Well! Let's see, now....The producer's name?  
 Oh-o-o-o....it's signed "THE PRODUCER OF REYNOLDS  
 ALUMINUM".

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26:15

COWLAN: Well, Miss Bankhead, of course we're talking about an  
aluminum lifeboat. More and more are being used. And  
 it is a much lighter vehicle, brilliant in performance,  
 guaranteed for a long run because it cannot rust or  
 warp. Doesn't need painting, either...which any sailor  
 will appreciate. On a larger scale, PT-boats are now  
 made of aluminum. More and more of the modern metal  
 goes into all kinds of ships... as into combat vehicles  
 on the ground, and planes in the air. That's why the  
 civilian supply is now limited. But there's more  
 aluminum coming, from the industry that Reynolds made  
competitive. As always, competition pushes production  
 up and keeps the price low. Aluminum is the only basic  
 metal that costs less today than before World War II.  
 Count on more ... from the Reynolds Metals Company,  
 pioneers of progress through aluminum.

(MUSIC: -- "WHILE WE'RE YOUNG" OR PLAYOFF)  
 ==

27. 20
27. 30
28. —

27:20  
 28:20



TALLU: (ON CUE) We'll be back in just a moment with Act Two,  
darlings, just as soon as I permit our darling network  
stations to take a break.

10

This is NBC, the National Broadcasting Company.

\*\*\*\*\*STATION BREAK\*\*\*\*\*



Act II *Pharmacy*

ACT II

HERLIHY: This is the Big Show, Act Two, and here once again is Tallulah Bankhead:

TALLU: A few weeks ago we had a distinguished Danish concert artist on The Big Show and we scored such a big hit we asked him back for a return engagement...Unfortunately, Mr. Lauritz Melchior couldn't make it.....So this week, we took what we could get, Victor Borge.

BORGE: Tallulah, you did it again. The last time I was on the show you promised me you'd give me a dignified introduction. I'm not saying it wasn't dignified exactly --- you said a lot of nice things -- I wish they had been about me -- ~~but the introduction was a little too flowery~~ it smelled.....

TALLU: Well, what do you want me to say about you, darling?

BORGE: All I want you to say is that I am appearing in the Empire Room at the Waldorf Astoria.

*Violinist  
up on front  
music*

*26:00*



TALLU: Very well, darling. As you walk over to the piano I'll mention that.

BORGE: Thank you.

TALLU: (SOFTLY) Ladies and gentlemen, as the houselights dim Mr. Borge walks to the piano. <sup>1,00</sup>

(SOUND OF CRASH INTO MUSIC STAND)

BORGE: (LITTLE OFF MIKE) Not so fast with the house lights. I almost broke my neck....

TALLU: Are you all right, darling?

BORGE: Yes, I'll find it---why do they always have to dim the houselights? Here, piano---here, boy. *here Steinway*

TALLU: Want me to help you Victor?

BORGE: No, you just go on with the introduction...Remember the three important things! Waldorf Astoria, Victor Borge, Empire.

TALLU: Very well, darling. Ladies and gentlemen, it is my pleasure to present Mr. Waldorf Astoria who is currently appearing in the Victor Borge Room of the Empire Hotel.....

BORGE: There must be a piano around here some place. How can you lose a piano? ....Oh, here it is. I found the piano legs.....

TALLU: Take your greasy paws off me!!!... *how did you find it?*

BORGE: Oh, excuse me. I ~~thought it was funny, nylon stockings~~ on piano legs....Oh, I see it now. There it is. Give me the introduction again, please, Tallulah. I'm here.



TALLU: (QUIETLY) Ladies and gentlemen, as Mr. Borge reaches his beloved instrument, an expectant hush falls over the audience. Mr. Borge is about to play his first selection. Ladies and gentlemen, the talented fingers of Mr. Victor Borge....(SLIGHT PAUSE)

(VIOLIN PLAYS A FEW SHORT STRAINS)

BORGE: Oops! Wrong instrument.....I thought it was kind of light for a piano...

TALLU: Oh, put that violin down and get over to that piano. And you didn't tell me what you're going to play. Tell me what you're going to play and I'll introduce you.

BORGE: I'm going to play the piano....if I ever find it.

(CRASH ON PIANO KEYS)

BORGE: I found it.

TALLU: What a genius! Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Victor Borge.

(BORGE SPECIALTY)

(MUSIC: -- PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

70

2.20

2:45

8:00



TALLU: Thank you, Victor darling. As always, you're a great delight. I love you, Victor.

MOLLY: Tallulah, darling. Him you love also?

TALLU: Molly, when I say I love some one on this show, I mean I'm in love with his talent. I'm intrigued with him as a performer, as an artist. It's not love in the esoteric sense of the word, it's love in the sense of appreciation of an accomplishment. Do you follow me?

MOLLY: I follow you but I don't understand you.

TALLU: Well, let me put it this way, sweetie. I love the man for what he does rather than for what he is. It's an intellectual love. Do you understand, pet?

MOLLY: Pet I understand, but this kind of love, I don't.....I know that to love somebody for their intelligence, or their talent, that's cultured maybe. But it doesn't hurt to have a little physical culture, too...

TALLU: You mean like wrestling, darling?...



MOLLY: Jokes again. But believe me, Tallulah, with all the men who come on your program, every week, by now you should have found somebody. Because a beautiful girl like you should already have been married, and have four or five children. So for a change would it hurt if you were known as the glamorous and productable Tallulah Bankhead?.....

TALLU: The Big Show is my baby, darling.....And that reminds me. It's time for a change. .... I mean it's time to bring on Robert Merrill.

MOLLY: Maybe him, Tallulah? Such a wonderful singer.

TALLU: He is a wonderful singer, Molly....The youthful star of the Metropolitan Opera, the concert stage, television, motion pictures. It's always an exciting experience to hear his glorious baritone voice. And tonight Mr. Merrill offers as his contribution to The Big Show, the Prologue to Pagliacci. Meredith, if you please.

(MUSIC.....PROLOGUE TO PAGLIACCI.....MERRILL AND ORCH.)

(APPLAUSE)

1:20

1:55

9:45

14:30

Tab



TALLU: Bravissimo, Robert Merrill, bravissimo! Robert, come here, darling, you're looking just great.

ROBERT: Thank you. And may I return the compliment.

TALLU: And you're always such a hit wherever you appear.

ROBERT: Thank you again. And may I return the compliment.

TALLU: And your singing never fails to give me the greatest pleasure....(PAUSE -- DEEP VOICE)....Well, speak up, you coward.

ROBERT: Well, to tell you the truth, Tallulah, I've never heard you sing.

TALLU: Oh, really, darling? Well, I'll be glad to sing something for you. What would you like to hear?

ROBERT: Well, maybe some aria from an opera?

TALLU: (DEEP VOICE) Oh. An aria from an opera.

ROBERT: There's a beautiful aris in "Madame Butterfly." It's the scene where the naval officer says goodbye to Cho Cho San. He's leaving to go back to America and he promises to come back for her. And as he leaves her, she's standing there, the tears streaming from her eyes, and she sings this beautiful aria. Do you know that one, Tallulah?

TALLU: Oh sure. (SINGS) I'LL BE SEEING YOU, IN ALL THE OLD FAMILIAR PLACES.....Well, what do you say, Robert? Do you like my.....Well, where did he go?....I lose more naval officers that way. And I wanted to ask him to sing a duet with me, too.

ARCHIE: Hey, Tallulah, if you're looking for somebody to sing with you, how about me?



TALLU: You, Archie? What are you doing -- challenging me to a duel.

ARCHIE: Why not? Tallulah Bankhead versus Archie. You ready? We'll sing opera. You know opera, Tallulah. Good old opera. That's where a guy walks out on the stage and they stab him, and instead of bleedin' he sings.....ah, the opera! The Meister-stinker....Cafeteria Rusticana.. Lohengrill...Hansel and Footsel.....and how about Carmen?

TALLU: Or Lombardo.

ARCHIE: Lovely. So do you want to sing that long hair stuff with me? Or would you rather cut your hair?

TALLU: I'd rather cut my throat.

ARCHIE: So be it. But you're gonna be an awful messy soprano.....

TALLU: Archie, not only do I doubt that you know anything about music, but in my opinion you are the world's champion ignoramus...

ARCHIE: Please, Tallulah, not the world's champion ignoramus. I admit I did hold the inter-collegiate championship for a while.

TALLU: Intercollegiate -- oh, come now, where did you ever go to college?

ARCHIE: Are you kiddin'? I studied at Harvard.

TALLU: You sure Harvard didn't study you?



ARCHIE: Perish forbid. In fact, <sup>FOR YEARS</sup> I studied in Harvard for ~~years~~.  
Good old Eli. Me father spent a fortune educating me.  
I graduated a PHD. I'm a doctor of P.H.

TALLU: If I ever get an attack of P.H., I'll call you.

ARCHIE: Me old man really sacrificed to get me an education.  
I remember my last year in college he had to sell his three  
Dusenbergs.

TALLU: Oh, that's a shame. Poor old man sold his three  
Dusenbergs.

ARCHIE: Yeah, and he sure loved them dogs...I felt very sorry  
for Dad. Poor old mater.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGING)

TALLU: Excuse me, there's the phone. Would you mind answering  
it, Archie?

ARCHIE: With the greatest of venom, my dear.

TALLU: Archie, if that's a man named Jeffrey, tell him to  
go to the Colony after the show and I'll meet him  
there. If it's George, tell him I'll be at Twenty-One  
and he should go there.

ARCHIE: I'll take care of everything -- rest in peace.

(SOUND: PHONE UP)

ARCHIE: Oh, hello, Duffy. It's Duffy, Miss Bankhead. Any  
place you want to tell him to go?

TALLU: Don't tempt me. <sup>3.00</sup>

(INTO GARDNER MONOLOGUE)



GARDNER MONOLOGUE

18.20

ARCHIE:

PHONE  
Hello, Duffy....What do you mean, where am I at?  
Where'd you call me?.....Oh, it's dark in the phone booth. Well, this is the Big Show where the Elyte meet to Fight.....Yeah, I'm a guest star.....Oh, they gotta lotta big stars here. It's a sort of a benefit for Tallulah .... What do you mean, what's a Tallulah.... For your information, Duffy, this is a lovely tomato...a real hunk of punkritude...the type you wanta take home to your mother, if you could trust your old man.... No, Duffy, you wouldn't stand a chance with her. She prefers the ragged outdoor type -- the athletic type. You know -- like me..... What do you mean, am I the athletic type? How do you think I got this physique?.... Yeah, that's right. Malnutrition and plenty of it.... Yeah, I was a great athlete when I was a kid. I could run like a streak. What was me time for the hundred-yard-dash? I don't know nothin' about them distances. All I know is when I was a kid and we used to shoot craps on the corner, from "cheese it, the cops" to under my bed was five seconds.....And in addition to being a runner I was a great ballplayer...I was an outfielder.

(MORE)

3.25



ARCHIE:  
(CONT'D)

I had the greatest arm in the major league. All the fellows on the team used to look at me and say, "Boy, that Archie, can he throw it!".... So you see, I'm the type of guy she'd really go for. I can see us now. Her working on the Big Show, and me at home hanging around the pool with a cue stick in my hand -- and who can tell, with Tallulah being an ice skater and me being so athletic, maybe some day we'd hear the tiny little patter of athlete's feet.....Duffy, what did you call me up here for?...Friday -- what do you mean, where was I Friday? I was out celebrating a birthday party -- George Washington, you know, the Great Emancipator... Duffy, your ignorance is appealing. You know Washington -- the thirteen colonies -- Pennsylvania, Virginia, New York, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Heightstown, Haversack, Philadelphia -- uh -- how many is that?.... Oh, eight,huh...okay, put in Philadelphia twice....No, that was back in 1776. 1776 - the turn of the century, when a mighty nation was being carved into a wilderness. State after state seceded into the union. Georgia, Florida, North Montana, South Montana, and finally New Orleans..... What do you mean, what happened next?

(MORE)



ARCHIE:  
(CONT'D)

It's obvious -- the Pilgrims landed.....Yeah, they had a very tough time here their first winter....Nothing to eat but turkey.....It was then that Columbus discovered America, or as it was known in those days, New Amsterdam...By the way, Duffy, here's a well-known fact that very few people know about -- it was Mrs. Columbus who was really responsible for Columbus discovering America....Sure she was. Would Columbus take such a long boat trip if he wasn't trying to get away from his wife, Isabella?....You gotta give dames credit, Duffy. This country wouldn't be what it is today if it wasn't for women of the opposite sex....Sure, Paul Revere waked up a nation, but who waked up Paul?... Who poured drinks for the soldiers at Valle's Forge? Molly Pitcher....That's right, Duffy. Every one of them a dame. Think of 'em -- all the great women -- Madame Curie, invented radio. Fay Emerson invented television. And the greatest woman of them all, Tallulah Bankhead, who invented Bette Davis....So long, Duffy.

(MUSIC: -- -- PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

3:25  
3:35  
3:50

21.45



TALLU: Archie, while you were talking to Duffy I went up to my dressing room to lie down for a while, and I heard the applause and I figured you needed me, so I came down. And I've also reconsidered your offer to sing a duet with me. I'll sing it with you -- okay?

ARCHIE: Oh, les miserable. It will be my pleasure.

TALLU: Well, I'm glad one of us is going to get some pleasure out of this. Meredith, darling.

MEREDITH: Yes, Miss Bankhead?

TALLU: You know Archie, don't you?

MERE: Of course.

TALLU: Then I'm sure you won't want to talk to him. Meredith, what do you say to Archie and me singing a duet?

MERE: Well sir, Miss Bankhead.....I would like to say no. But my wife has charge accounts in all the stores, and ~~income~~ tax day is not far off, and they're not paying anything for Willie Suttons any more. So I'll play it for you. What are you going to sing?

TALLU: Well, we're going to sing "A-round the Corner." But you play whatever you like, darling.

MEREDITH: Okay, fellows. Everybody got their music out?...Well, you can put it away -- we're playing for Miss Bankhead and Archie.

MUSIC: "A-ROUND THE CORNER"

TALLU, ARCHIE, CHOIR & ORCH.

(APPLAUSE)

1,00

22:50



A-ROUND THE CORNER

CHOIR: A-round the corner -- Wooo-Woooo  
Be-neath the berry tree  
A-long the footpath  
Be-hind the bush  
Looking for Henry Lee  
A-round the corner -- Wooo-Wooo  
Be-neath the berry tree  
A-long the footpath  
Be-hind the bush  
Looking for Henry Lee  
A-Round the corner -- Oooo---Oooo---Ooooo.

TALLU: Tonight all the folks will cut the corn

CHOIR: Cut the corn

TALLU: Tonight I'll be glad that I was born

CHOIR: I was born

TALLU: For my Henry Lee I'll see  
He'll be cutting corn with me  
And we'll meet beneath the  
Bitter berry tree

CHOIR: A-round the corner -- Wooo Wooo  
Be-neath the berry tree  
A-long the footpath  
Be-hind the bush  
Looking for Henry Lee.  
A-Round the corner -- Oooo---Ooooo---Ooooo



ARCHIE: Tonight all the stars are shining bright

CHOIR: Shining bright

ARCHIE: Tonight all the corn fields are a sight

CHOIR: Are a sight

ARCHIE: I have reached the meeting spot

But my Emily has not

And I wonder could it be that

She forgot

CHOIR: A-round the corner -- Woooo Woooo

Be-neath the berry tree

A-long the foothpath

Be-hind the bush

Looking for Henry Lee

A-Round the corner --- Ooo--Oooo Oooo--Oooo Ooo-Oooo

TALLU: Tonight as the moon begins to sink

CHOIR: Sink and sink

TALLU: Tonight there are footsteps that I think

CHOIR: Which I think

TALLU: Will at last bring him to me

My beloved Henry Lee

But I don't see why so late he has to be.



TALLU: Oh Henry Lee  
Why did you make me wait?

CHOIR: Make me wait.

ARCHIE: I'm late 'cause I had another date

CHOIR: 'Nother date.

TALLU: It was plain for me to see  
He'd been keeping company  
With another girl - beneath another tree

BOTH: A-round the corner

CHOIR: Woooo Woooo

BOTH: Be-neath the berry tree  
A-long the footpath  
Be-hind the bush

ARCHIE: Looking for Emily

TALLU: Looking for Henry Lee.

CHOIR: A-Round the corner -- Ooo-ooo Ooo-ooo Ooo-ooo

ARCHIE: I told Emily to go away

CHOIR: Go away.

ARCHIE: But now I'm sad she didn't stay

CHOIR: Didn't stay.

TALLU: But tomorrow night if he  
Comes 'a'lookin' round for me  
I'll be sitting 'neath the bitter berry tree.

BOTH: A-round the corner

CHOIR: Wooo Woooo

BOTH: Be-neath the berry tree  
Along the footpath  
Be-hind the bush



ARCHIE:        Looking for Emily

TALLU:        Looking for Henry Lee

BOTH:         Looking for Henry Lee.

(APPLAUSE)



TALLU: Thank you, music lovers. And now my watch tells me it's time for -----

CHOIR: "THREE CHIMES OF SILVER"

TALLU: (ON CUE) I just want to take a moment here before we go to Act Three to ring my chimes. This is NBC....

CHOIR: N.....

TALLU: The National....

CHOIR: B....

TALLU: Broadcasting....

CHOIR: C....

TALLU: Company. 15'

\*\*\*\*STATION BREAK\*\*\*\*

25:45  
27:15  
26  
15  
26:25

25:55

27:30

30

28:00

25:45  
25  
26:10  
15  
26:25



ACT III

J. Blum

ACT III

HERLIHY: This is the Big Show, Act Three -- this portion brought to you by ANACIN, for fast relief from pain of headache, neuritis and neuralgia.....by DENTYNE, the gum with breathtaking flavor and Beeman's Pepsin, the gum that's great to chew and good for your digestion, too....and by CHESTERFIELD, Chesterfields are much milder -- and from the report of a well-known research organization - Chesterfield leaves no unpleasant after-taste."

And here once again is Tallulah Bankhead.

25  
25  
50

28.05  
50

27:15

30

TAL



TALLU: Well, darlings, with two such great voices on the show as Ed Gardner and Tallulah Bankhead, it would be a pity not to give a chance to two lesser lights, Robert Merrill and Kay Armen. Their wonderful voices will now be heard blended in this exciting arrangement of Rodgers and Hart's immortal "Manhattan." Meredith, darling, if you please.

15'

MUSIC: "MANHATTAN"

MERRILL, ARMEN, CHORUS & ORCH.

.50

3:35'

(APPLAUSE)



HER



HERLIHY: (COLD) If you suffer from pains of headaches, neuritis or neuralgia, you should discover what many thousands have known for years -- that ANACIN brings incredibly fast, effective relief.

ANACIN is like a doctor's prescription... that is, ANACIN contains not just one but a combination of medically proven, active ingredients in easy-to-take tablet form.

Probably at some time you have received an envelope containing ANACIN Tablets from your physician or dentist. Thousands of people have been introduced to ANACIN this way.

Try ANACIN yourself the next time you suffer from the pains of a headache, neuritis or neuralgia. You'll be delighted at how quickly relief can come. ANACIN is spelled A-N-A-C-I-N. Your druggist has ANACIN in handy boxes of twelve and thirty tablets and economical, family-size bottles of fifty and one hundred, for your medicine cabinet. Ask for ANACIN today!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

-4.35



TALLU: Well, darlings, I must tell you about a whole new way of life that opened up to me last week. I went down to take my final test for my driver's license. I've been privately rehearsing driving for some time now, and last Thursday the day finally came. I was so nervous I thought for a while I was going to have to send in my understudy to take the test for me.....but you know me, always the trouper. ~~Came~~ Thursday, I gathered up some friends who wanted to see me make my debut, and down to the inspector's office we went. Well! His first question almost cost me my license. The question was: "Where is your car?" ... I was aghast. And I told him "My car! I thought this was just a run-through. I didn't know we were going to use props!".....Oh, we must have the car?.....Well, can't we use yours?.....Oh, come now, darling, you can make an exception in my case. I'll take very good care of it.....Not even for two tickets to The Big Show?.....Especially not?....Oh, you're joking. Hahaha. Very funny.....Oh, you will let me take my test in your car? Oh, you're sweet..... Oh, is this it? Oh, lovely. Now, I'd like to have my friends sit in the back seat so they can watch me. Climb into the back seat, darlings....

(MORE)



TALLU: Oh, excuse me, inspector -- may I present Miss Rose Reilly, Miss Butch Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. Ogelsvie, Mr. Louis Venuti, Mr. Phillip Hall, Miss Carol Lestro, Mr. and Mrs. Irmey -- this is their little girl, Linda-- Mr. Edmond Bayliss, and his Boston Bull terrier, Spider..

....(PAUSE)....Why not?.....Oh, regulations. Can't take a test with anybody in the car.....Well, if you say so, inspector, but I'm only at my best with an audience. However -- all right, darlings, I'm sorry. You just all sit here on the curb and wave at me as I come by. Don't be angry if I don't wave back, because I won't be wearing my glasses and you know I can't see a thing without them.....Ready, Inspector?

....Oh, it's a pole!....Where are you, inspector? Oh, there you are in the car. All right, here we are. ....Oh, start the car? Very well. Now let me see.... I've never started from a standing start before.

Usually someone else is driving and we just change seats.....Oh, yes, the key, of course. There we are. And away we go.....Why aren't we away? Darling, do you have both feet in the car? Something is holding us....Oh, the brake, of course! I'll just relea----

Ooops! Well, darling, if you're going to sit there with your head in the glove compartment.....That's better. Now I'll just drive up this street -- right?

(MORE)



TALLU: Oh, yes, I know all about the lanes. The white line in the middle of the street, of course. I know. We go on this side of it, and cars going the other way go on the other side of it.....and the white line itself is for bicycles.....Darling, you're not paying attention to me. You keep looking in back.... Oh, we're in reverse?.....Well, I'll fix that. I'll just --- Ooops!.....Now there you are in that glove compartment again.....Honestly, inspector, if you keep on --- what?....Stop here? But we just started.... The lights? Of course I know what the red and green lights are for -- Christmas.....Do I go now? Thank you. There we are. I did that very well, didn't I? ....Oh, look at that foolish man. Doesn't he know enough to walk on the sidewalk?....Oh, we're on the sidewalk!...Oh, I'm sorry. There we are....Now turn which way? Left? Oh, of course. Oh, first put my hand out. All right -- how's this?.....(SOUND: CRASH OF GLASS)....Well, why didn't you tell me the window was closed?.....You know I can't see without my glasses!.....What do you mean, I'll have to wear my glasses when I drive my car! I'll have you know I won't have to wear my glasses. I have a prescription windshield....Up this hill? Very well. No, no, you don't have to show me. I know how to shift gears. Ever since I was a little girl I've always shifted for myself.....

(MORE)



Q  
 TALLU: What? Park here! How dare you! We've only just met!.....No wonder you've been telling me to keep my eyes on the road. From now on, I'm keeping them on you....Don't tell me <sup>well</sup> ~~about~~ coming to an overhead.... I'll know what to do when we---(SOUND: RIPPING OF TOP OF CAR - METAL SOUND)....Well, the top came down. I didn't know this was a convertible.....It isn't?... Well, it is now, Buster.

CLW

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

4:10

4:20

$$\begin{array}{r} 5.25 \\ \hline 4.55 \\ \hline 5.05 \\ \hline 4.53 \end{array}$$

10:00



TALLU: Thank you, darlings. If you're wondering whether I got my license -- I did. The inspector gave me his. He doesn't need a license. He doesn't have a car anymore....

KAY: Tallulah.

TALLU: Yes, Kay.

KAY: Didn't I see you in a taxi on Fifth Avenue the other day?

TALLU: Taxi? No, darling, I was in my car on Fifth Avenue the other day.

KAY: Yes, but your car was in a taxi, wasn't it?

TALLU: Oh, did you see that, Kay? Wasn't that the most ridiculous thing? There I was, driving along Fifth Avenue, window shopping.....when suddenly this stupid taxi driver rammed right into me.

KAY: Where was he going?

TALLU: That's just it. He wasn't going any place. He was parked there.

KAY: Well, how could he ram into you if he was just parked there?

TALLU: A very good question, darling. And you should have seen him trying to explain that in court the next day....



~~KAY: Oh, you went to court about it?~~

~~TALLU: Did I! Lucky for me there was a policeman at the scene and he saw the whole thing right from the start. He saw it from underneath my car....So I had him on my side....As a matter of fact, he was at my side all the way down to the station....You know, darling, since they caught that Willie Sutton they're so suspicious of actors.....And then they asked me to come to court at ten o'clock the next morning. Well, I told them I never gave a performance that early... so to make sure I'd be there, they asked me to stay over.....They're very thoughtful. Well, you should have been in court that day.~~

I'll tell you all about it in just a minute, but now here's something else of interest to you.

1.10  
11:35  
(DENTYNE RECORDED COMMERCIAL)



DENTYNE RECORDED COMMERCIAL

BOY: For breathless moments -- your breathless moments .....

GIRL: Chew Dentyne, the gum with (GASPS) breathtaking flavor!

BOY: Dentyne tastes so good.

GIRL: Dentyne freshens your breath.

BOY: Dentyne helps keep your teeth sparkling clean and white.

GIRL: Dentyne, the gum with (GASPS) breathtaking flavor!

ANNCR: Before you go out -- and always after eating, drinking, smoking... refresh your breath with Dentyne. You'll love Dentyne Chewing Gum. For Dentyne has a wonderful, tingling, nippy flavor that lingers on and on...it's delicious. And remember, Dentyne helps keep your teeth white, too. Keep Dentyne handy. You'll enjoy refreshing your breath when you chew Dentyne.

BOY: So for breathless moments -- your breathless moments...

GIRL: Chew Dentyne, the gum with (GASPS) Breathtaking flavor.

(MUSIC: \_ PLAYOFF)



(SOUND: GAVEL)

MERRILL: Oh yez. Oh yez. Court is now in session.

MEREDITH: Bailiff, <sup>Merrill</sup> what are you doing?

MERRILL: I don't know, Judge Willson. I heard somebody say it on television last night in an old movie....

MERE: All right, cut it out. Let's get to the first case. Who is it?

MERRILL: It's Phil Foster versus Tallulah Bankhead.

TALLU: Just a minute, darling. I will not go on with this case unless I get top billing. You'll have to make that Tallulah Bankhead versus Phil Foster. I simply insist on it.

FOSTER: Get her. Her name should be first. I got news for you. When I get through with you, you'll wind up with a number.

(SOUND: GAVEL)

MERE: Order in this courtroom! Who are you?

FOSTER: I'm the taxi driver. Your honor, I'm sitting there in my hack on Fifth Avenue. It's a windy day and I'm sitting there watching the scenery walk by. When suddenly a fare gets into my cab. So I say, where do you want to go, and she says the Bronx. The Bronx! I just come from the Bronx, and besides I look at the fare and she's a dame. That figures a ten-cent tip. And that's only if she didn't leave her pocketbook in another cab.

(MORE)



- PHIL: So I'm saying to her, look lady, I got news for you, I don't think this cab'll make it to the Bronx. Take another cab.....She don't wanna! All of a sudden, she's in love with me. She's in love with my cab. So finally I say to her, Look, lady, I'll take you part way to the Bronx and you can get another cab. I'll take you to Fiftieth Street. Fair enough?
- MERE: Where were you parked at the time?
- FOSTER: Forty-ninth street.....Finally we compromise. I'm gonna take her to the border, and she's gonna take another cab to take her to the interior...Fair enough?
- MERE: All right, get to the accident.
- FOSTER: Get TO it! I got news for you. It came to me. I'm just pulling away from the curb, when I see this car coming down the street. Being a taxi driver that don't bother me -- but sideways? .....Well, the next thing I know I got two fares in my hack, and one of them is in a car.
- MERE: All right, that'll be enough out of you. Now who was *The Paranoiac* in the cab?
- MOLLY: I was, Your Majesty.
- MERE: Majesty!
- MOLLY: Isn't this a Magistrate's Court?
- MERE: What is your name, madame?
- MOLLY: Molly Goldberg, alias Mrs. Jake Goldberg.



MERE: You were the fare in the taxi?

MOLLY: Yes, I was the truly fair. You see, I was downtown shopping and I had to go to a meeting of our Wednesday Afternoon Club in the Bronx.

MERE: But this accident happened on Thursday.

MOLLY: Yes, that's when my Wednesday afternoon club meets -- on Thursday.

MERE: ~~What?~~ *on Thursday.*

MOLLY: Oh, I see what you mean. Because we call it the Wednesday Afternoon Club and we meet on Thursday? To an outsider this could be confusing, but when we first started the Wednesday Afternoon Club we used to meet on Friday, but when some of the girls couldn't come Friday, we changed it to Tuesday and now it's always Thursday.

MERE: What happened to Monday?

MOLLY: Monday? Who's got time for clubs on Monday? With all the washing I have to do I should go to a club on----

(SOUND: GAVEL)

*cut*  
MERE: ) Madame, you are confusing the court. Sit down.

MOLLY: Thank you. Thank you very much. And Judge, if you'll take a word of advice from me, that <sup>PRESS</sup> ~~robe~~ you're wearing is a very bad fit, and if you'll go to my husband Jake, he'll make you a robe that will-----

MERE: ) (SOUND: GAVEL)

*cut*  
MERE: ) Order. Order in this courtroom! Now who is the arresting officer in this case?



BORGE: Sure and begorra, I am, Your Honor.

MERE: And what's your name, officer?

BORGE: Victor O'Borge.

MERE: Where were you when this accident happened, officer?

BORGE: Well, sure and begorra, I was about a half a block away, helping a girl scout across the street.

MERE: Good work, officer.

BORGE: It wasn't easy. She didn't want to go across the street.....Well, when I get across the street, I'm just standing around, it's very quiet. It's the usual normal day in the life of a New York policeman. Three women hit me over the head with their pocketbooks... They're all friends of the mayor....when suddenly I see this car overhead....so I started writing out a ticket. It was flying on the wrong side of the street....and it makes a three-point landing right on this poor fellow's taxi. Sure and begorra.

MERE: Thank you, officer. Any other witnesses?

ARCHIE: Yeah, I'll be a witness.

MERE: Witness for which side? Plaintiff or defendant?

ARCHIE: Do I get me choice?

MERE: No, you've got to be for one side or the other. What's your name?

ARCHIE: Allow me to introduce myself. E. Archie Gardner, Shyster.

MERE: Oh, a lawyer.

ARCHIE: No, just a shyster.

MERE: Where were you when this accident took place?



ARCHIE: I was in Saks picking up a few things, when I see this cop running by the store. So I drop everything and I start to run, too. Then all of a sudden I say to myself, if he's chasing me, why is he in front of me? So I decides to follow him, and I see this accident.

MERE: Now Archie, think carefully before you answer this question because this whole case depends on your testimony. Whose fault was it?

ARCHIE: Well, I think I can say without fear of successful corroboration that it was the dame's fault.

MERE: Very well, that settles it. Thank you, Archie.

ARCHIE: Okay, be seeing you, Judge.

MERE: I'm sure you will.

ARCHIE: So long, Phil. *say Hello to mama.*

FOSTER: Hey, Arch, mama wants to know if you're coming to dinner tonight.

ARCHIE: Certainly. How about that no-good brother of ours, the black sheep, is he comin'?

BORGE: Sure and begorra, Philly. Tell mama I'll be there.

TALLU: Just a minute, Judge. I object. This is the most flagrant example of collusion and conspiracy I've ever seen in any court. There has been a complete miscarriage of justice here. The testimony offered by two brothers to protect their third brother. I submit that the case is a fraud and should be thrown out of court, in line with the principles of fair play.



MERE: You're absolutely right, madame. And I find you three brothers in contempt of this court. And I declare this woman to be innocent of all charges. Case dismissed.

TALLU: Oh, thank you, Uncle Meredith. Tell Auntie ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> be ~~there~~ for dinner tonight.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)



HER.

~~she~~ <sup>she</sup>

5:30

6:00

5:40

18:40



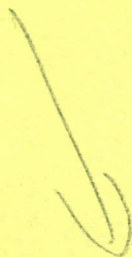
HERLIHY: If the recent Federal Trade Commission decision has made you wonder about the contents of your cigarette, you can be glad if you are smoking CHESTERFIELD.

(CHESTERFIELD SPOT #3)

CLOSING CUE: Chesterfield has the newest and most modern research laboratories and factories staffed by experts. Outside, independent consultants include many eminent scientists from leading universities.

HERLIHY: CHESTERFIELD has for your smoking pleasure and protection, every advantage known to modern science.

(MUSIC: PLAYOFF)



TAG



BROTHERHOOD WEEK

TALLU: Darlings - this has been Brotherhood Week - a week set aside by the president through the good offices of the National Conference of Christians and Jews - that we remind ourselves of our duties and obligations toward our fellow man - that we take cognizance of the essential brotherhood of all men!

*America*

In times like these we are in need of remembrance - we are, too, in need of prayer for guidance. Let us recall tonight the beautiful words of Stephen Vincent Benet, whose mighty prayer so sincerely reaches all our hearts.

*.30*

(MUSIC: IN AND UNDER)

*2:00*

*WW*

TALLU: God of the Free, we pledge our hearts and lives to the cause of all free mankind. Grant us victory over the tyrants who would enslave all free men and nations. Grant us faith and understanding to cherish all those who fight for freedom as if they were our brothers. Grant us brotherhood in hope and union for the days to come which shall and must unite all the children of earth.

(MORE)



TALLU:  
(CONT'D)

The spirit of man has awakened and the soul of men has gone forth. Grant us the wisdom and the vision to comprehend the greatness of man's spirit, that suffers and endures so hugely for a goal beyond his own brief span. Grant us honor for the dead who died in the faith, redemption and security for all captive lands and peoples. Grant us patience with the deluded and pity for the betrayed. And grant us the skill and the valor that shall cleanse the world of oppression and the old base doctrine that the strong must eat the weak because they are strong.

23:30

Yet most of all grant us brotherhood, not only for this day but for all our years -- a brotherhood not of words but of acts and deeds. We are all of us children of earth -- grant us that simple knowledge. If our brothers are oppressed, then we are oppressed. If they hunger, we hunger. If their freedom is taken away, our freedom is not secure. Grant us a common faith that man shall know bread and peace, that he shall know justice and righteousness, freedom and security, and equal chance to do his best, not only in our own lands, but throughout the world. And in that faith let us march toward the clean world. And in that faith let us march toward the clean world our hands can make. Amen.

(MUSIC: UP AND OUT)

24:50

No APL  
TAL



TALLU: Well, that's our show for this week, darling. Be with us next Sunday when our guests will be Fred Allen, Connee Boswell, Clark Dennis, Rex Harrison, Portland Hoffa, Lilli Palmer, Henny Youngman and others, and of course our very own Meredith Willson and the Big Show Orchestra and chorus.....Until then.....

*20*  
(MUSIC: "MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU") *25:15'*

TALLU: May the Good Lord Bless and keep you  
Whether near or far away....Victor.

VICTOR: May you find that long awaited  
Golden day - today.....Molly.

MOLLY: May your troubles all be small ones  
And your fortune ten times ten.....Ed.

ED: May the good Lord bless and keep you  
Till we meet again.....Kay.

KAY: May you walk with sunlight shining  
And a bluebird in ev'ry tree  
May there be a silver lining  
Back of ev'ry cloud you see....Phil.



PHIL: Fill your dreams with sweet tomorrows.  
Never mind what might have been.....Meredith.

MEREDITH: May the good Lord bless and keep you  
Till we meet again.....Robert.

ROBERT: May you long recall each rainbow  
Then you'll soon forget the rain...  
May the warm and tender mem'ries  
Be the ones that will remain.

CHOIR: Fill your dreams with sweet tomorrows  
Never mind what might have been.

TALLU: May the good Lord bless and keep you  
Till we meet again.

CHOIR: May the good Lord bless and keep you  
Till we meet -- till we meet again.

TALLU: (CUE) And Godspeed to our armed forces everywhere.  
Good night, darlings.

(APPLAUSE AS CUED)

(MUSIC: \_ THEME)

27:35-



27:45

( \_ \_ \_ \_ OVER THEME )

HERLIHY: This portion of the Big Show has been brought to you by ANACIN, for fast relief from pain of headache, neuritis and neuralgia...and by DENTYNE, the gum with breath-taking flavor and Beeman's Pepsin, the gum that's great to chew and good for your digestion, too....And by Chesterfield, Sound Off for Chesterfield. Get the cigarette that's much milder -- with the added protection of No Unpleasant After-Taste.

The first half hour of the Big Show is presented by the makers of Reynolds Aluminum, The Reynolds Metals Company, who also bring you the Kate Smith Evening Hour on the NBC Television Network....

28:15

The Big Show is produced and directed by Dee Engelbach, and written by Goodman Ace, Selma Diamond, George Foster, Mort Green and Frank Wilson. The chorus is directed by Ray Charles -- Special musical arrangements by Sidney Fine. This is Ed Herlihy saying goodnight.

(MUSIC: \_ \_ THEME UP AND OUT)

(APPLAUSE)

(MUSIC: \_ "BLUE SKIES" IF CUED)

HERLIHY: Enjoy mirth and music with Phil Harris and Alice Faye next on NBC.

28:30

28:45

28:05

28:55