

NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.  
BROADCAST AND TALENT REPORT

SUST.   
COMM.

TITLE OF PROGRAM The Big Show  
 ORIGIN Center Theater, New York DAY Sunday DATE March 30, 52 STATION WNBC NET NBC Avail.  
 SCHEDULED ON 6:30:00 PM OFF 7:59:30 PM ACTUAL TIME ON \_\_\_\_\_ OFF \_\_\_\_\_  
 STATION CALL LETTERS AT \_\_\_\_\_ ENGINEERS Geo Vose  
 NAME OF SPONSOR Chesterfield; Anacin; Dentyne; Reynolds Metals Co ANNOUNCED AT \_\_\_\_\_  
 TYPE OF PROGRAM:  
 LIVE, RECORDED, TRANSCRIBED ANNCT. AT: \_\_\_\_\_  
 DRAMA, MUSIC, NEWS, TALK, VARIETY

TALENT REHEARSAL NO. OF SOUND TECHNICIANS USED \_\_\_\_\_ NO. OF HRS. \_\_\_\_\_

NAME	DATE	FROM	TO	DATE	FROM	TO
Tallulah Bankhead						
Fred Allen						
✓ Vivian Blaine						
✓ Judy Canova						
✓ Phil Foster						
Portland Hoffa						
✓ Johnny Johnston						
✓ Jan Murray						
Meredith Willson						

ORCHESTRA REHEARSAL  
 NUMBER IN ORCHESTRA 46 CONDUCTOR Meredith Willson

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCERS Bert Cowlan; Ed Herlihy

REMARKS:

MASTER SCRIPT ATTACHED REPRESENTS AS ACCURATELY AS POSSIBLE THE VERBAL AND MUSICAL CONTENT OF THIS PROGRAM AS ACTUALLY BROADCAST.

Ed Herlihy ANNOUNCER Dee Engelbach PRODUCTION DIRECTOR

THE BIG SHOW

6:00:26 ✓

6:30 - 8:00 PM EST

MARCH 30, 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)

FRED ALLEN

VIVIAN BLAINE

JUDY CANOVA

PHIL FOSTER

PORTLAND HOFFA

JOHNNY JOHNSTON

JAN MURRAY

MEREDITH WILLSON

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

(MUSIC: - - - THEME UP AND OUT)

(APPLAUSE)

TALLU: Well, darlings, here it is another Sunday. How quickly a week passes. I don't know where the days go. Last Sunday after I finished the show, a bunch of us went out for dinner. Had a wonderful time and I got in real early...Eleven o'clock....Tuesday morning.... Slept all day Tuesday and got up early Thursday morning raring to go....Had a ravenous appetite, but couldn't find a thing in the house. Looked in every chandelier....Decided to attend to some household duties.....Cleaned out all my closets, and sent everybody who was in there home....Wrote Chapter Fourteen in my Autobiography. The phone rang and I made a date for Chapter Fifteen....That took care of Thursday, Friday and Saturday and here it is Sunday again. I don't know where the days go..... But one thing I'm always sure of is our darling sponsor the Reynolds <sup>Metals</sup> ~~Aluminum~~ Company. They know where ~~the days go every week.~~ <sup>Aluminum goes every day of every week.</sup>

(REYNOLDS I)

6:32:43

COWLAN: Well, Miss Bankhead, this is the week of the International Motor Sports Show in New York. A wonderful display of the finest sports cars... And therefore a wonderful display of Aluminum... Reynolds Aluminum... Special streamlined bodies made completely of aluminum... Many parts of the high-g geared motors, also aluminum. And one of the largest trailers yet built... Covered with Reynolds Aluminum... Why, so much aluminum?... The answer is obvious, for aluminum is light, strong, easily adaptable to modern designs... That this international Motor Sports Show should display so much aluminum is a salute to competition... That brought production up... Prices down... Competition started by The Reynolds Metals Company.. To make this, the age of aluminum.

6:33:35

(MUSIC: -- PLAYOFF)

TALLU:

Well, darlings, every week I get a lot of letters from people who listen to the show. Some of them have problems and they ask for my advice. For instance this letter---from a girl in Kentucky. She wants to know if she should come to New York and go on the stage, or stay home and have children. Well, that's not a very difficult question. My advice is, if she's going on the stage she ought to go to dramatic school first. And if she's going to have children, she ought to get married first. But some of the questions are more specialized. And since we have such a diversified array of talent on the show this week, I thought our stars might be able to answer some of the letters. Fred Allen, here's one you can answer. It needs an expert on television.

FRED:

Oh, have you got a wrong number?

TALLU:

The letter is from a Mr. Field in Baltimore, Maryland. He wants to know what is the best way to break into television.

PRET: I would suggest an axe....Chop your way through the tube. Soon you will come up against a substance known as cobalt. Or as it is known in the trade---corn-ball.... If while you're chopping you suddenly strike water, do not be alarmed. In all probability, you have made contact with a seltzer bottle on the Milton Berle program....If this hasn't discouraged you and you're still determined to get into television, the thing to do is to make an old motion picture. Or if you're in no hurry, make a new motion picture and wait twenty years.... Of course the quickest way to get into television is to be born a bottle of beer or a cigarette.....

TALLU: Well, that takes care of Mr. Field. Good luck, Chester.... Now our next letter is from a girl in Topeka, Kansas. She says a salesman who came through Topeka recently told her if she ever came to New York he could get her into a show on Broadway.... Vivian Blaine, you're in a musical comedy on Broadway, what would be your advice? Should this young lady take this salesman's word for it and come to New York?

BLAINE: That guy sounds like quite a salesman. And if she's not careful, that salesman will be the death of her....I have found that when a man tells a girl he can get her into a show on Broadway, he means one of two things. The second thing is that he's got two tickets to the show.....

TALLU: Well, that hasn't changed much since I came from Alabama... Now this next letter is from a man in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, who wants to come to New York to open a night club and he wants to know how to go about it. Jan Murray, you're an expert on night clubs. How do you go about opening a night club?

MURRAY: Well, I've never opened a night club. I've closed quite a few.....But all you have to do to open a night club is find a lot of smoke and build a room around it....And if this guy is living in Pittsburg he can open the biggest night club in the world. All he has to do is put a wall around the city....The Copa-Ca-Pittsburg....If you're looking for a top comedian to play your club, I know a fellow named Jan Murray who's available if the salary is big enough. If it isn't I know a fellow named Phil Foster..

TALLU: If you're looking for a top singer, I'll be glad to take the job. Money is no consideration. I'll pay anything.... Now here's a strange letter from a girl in Boston, Massachusetts. She writes: Dear Miss Bankhead: I have been trying to get a man for a long time.

JUDY: I can answer that letter.....

TALLU: But wait a minute, Judy Canova, I haven't told you what her problem is.

JUDY:

What other problem is there?...I used to have that problem. I couldn't get a man no-how. That was my trouble---I didn't know how.....Instead of sashaying out there with them buttons and bows I was back of the barn slopping the pigs..Didn't meet too many fellows that way, but I met a lot of interesting pigs....But I solved my problem. I just decided that my career came first. I didn't need no fellows taking me to picture shows, and going on hayrides. I got myself a lot of nice clothes, and a store-bought automobile--I don't have to sit around making one myself. I can go to the beauty parlor and get myself curried up anyway I wanta. I don't need no man sitting around holding my hand, and buttering me up, and kissin' and huggin' (STARTS TO CRY) Who needs it! I'm happy like I am. And if that girl up in Boston is smart she'll find happiness the way I did.

TALLU:

If I'd known this was for the Academy Award, I'd have done that speech myself....And now here's a letter from a young man who has ambitions to become the top recording male singer in the country. He has one of the qualifications. He's a male. Now let me see.....Johnny Johnston, you're a male, ~~now~~ about giving this young man some advice?



JOHNNY:

I sure can, Tallulah. The first thing this fellow ought to do when he comes to New York is to buy himself a pair of tight shoes....Whatever his collar size is, get himself a shirt two sizes smaller. Go on a daily diet of malted milk and sour pickles. In three days he'll be in such agony that he's a cinch to become a top recording star when he sings like this:

(SINGS A LA JOHNNY RAY)

WHEN YOUR SWEETHEART SENDS A LETTER OF GOODBYE  
IT'S NO SECRET, YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IF YOU CRY.....

TALLU:

I never cry when I sing. I can't say the same for the audience.....Here's an interesting letter from a woman whose husband wants to become a comedian. Should she let him give up his steady job and take the chance. Portland, you ought to be able to answer that question.

PORTLAND:

Yes, I can. For twenty-three years I've been married to a man who wants to become a comedian....You might as well let him do it. If you don't let him become a comedian, he'll become frustrated, unhappy, get high blood pressure, and ulcers, and sit around the house all day complaining and doing nothing....Come to think of it, if you let him become a comedian the same thing'll happen.

TALLU: Oh, the Big Show that's going to go on at the Allen house tonight!.....Well, I have another letter here. It's from uh -- I can't make this out -- some foreign post-mark. Oh, Brooklyn....."Dear Miss Bankhead: I've been listening to your show for months and I admire your diction. I have a Brooklyn accent and I would like to improve my speech". Well, let me see, this letter ought to be for you, Phil Foster.

FOSTER: Pour Moi?

TALLU: Yes, for you.

FOSTER: Well, I got news for you....I really CAHNT see why you AHSK me to AHNSEER that kind of a QUASTION.

TALLU: He wants to know how to get rid of his Brooklyn accent.

FOSTER: Tell him to move.....What kinda get rid of the accent? He should wear it like a badge of honor. What's he gonna do? Go to Ebbet's Field and say, RALPH BRAHNCA is pitching?.....And wait till you see what they do to him when instead of yelling "Kill the Umpire" he starts yelling "Eradicate the Arbitrator"!

TALLU: All right, Phil, I didn't mean to upset you. Thank you. And now I think it's time for a song. I think it's time we hold -- I mean heard from Judy Canova. How about it, baby.....some of that real solid Canovian vocalizing. The song, "Shortnin' Bread". Meredith, if you please.

(MUSIC: \_ \_ \_ . . . . . CANOVA AND ORCH. . . . .)

TALLU: Wonderfully sung, Judy. You really put over a song, darling.

JUDY: Aw, shucks, Tallulan that was nothing.

TALLU: Yes, I know, but I try to be nice to my guests.

JUDY: I been studyin' you, Tallulah. Didn't you used to work in a jute mill down South?

TALLU: You must be thinking of another Tallulah Bankhead, darling.

JUDY: Well, maybe so. But this girl's name was

Lillibet. She married the foreman of this jute mill,

Clem Davis. You sure look and act just like Lillibet Davis.

TALLU: Look, Grand Ole Opry---I want to be nice to you. This is your first trip up here and I want to help you. You could be a very attractive woman if somebody showed you how to dress.

JUDY: I been studyin' the way you're dressed, Tallulah. That's some giddup you got.

TALLU: Darling, we don't say giddup.

JUDY: Well, somebody better say giddup to the top of your dress....

And them shoes you're wearin have got holes in 'em.

TALLU: Judy, these are open-toed sandals. All glamorous women wear these.

JUDY: When you wear 'em it's glamorous. When I wear 'em it's bunions.....

TALLU: Well, you're not back home now. While you're in New York you ought to get yourself a dress like this and wear it back home to surprise the fellows.

JUDY: If I wore a dress like that there wouldn't be any surprises left for 'em....

TALLU: Darling, we live in a highly specialized age. If you want to get a man you've got to advertise.....If the package is wrapped attractively you can always find a customer for the product.....Especially if you happen to be the large economy size.....

JUDY: So how come you're still on the shelf?.....

TALLU: Luxury items move very slowly darling.....And besides statistics show that in this country for every man there are three women. That's why you might be finding it rather difficult. Now you take South America---- down there it's easier. For every three women there are one and a quarter man.

JUDY: Well, so long, Tallulah.

TALLU: Just a minute, Judy. Where are you going?

JUDY: I'm going down after my Latin quarter....

TALLU: Good luck, darling. Now our sponsor, the darling Reynolds Metals Company, wants to tell us the latest news in architecture. They say here it will help me with my house haunting -- I must have read that wrong -- it's house hunting.

(REYNOLDS II)

6:46:07

COWLAN:

Yes, Miss Bankhead... America's architects and builders have been practically haunting the suppliers of aluminum... Reynolds Aluminum. There just seems to be no limit to the improvements made possible by this light, strong, rustproof metal. One important example in building factories, hospitals, stores, is the aluminum curtain wall..... Large panels made up of Reynolds Aluminum on the outside and on the inside with insulation between.... that you just lift into place and hang on the building frame. Walls like this go up faster. They insure long life, low maintenance and save valuable floor space. And they have the modern look only aluminum gives. The curtain wall is just one of the modern construction methods made more efficient, more economical by aluminum. You'll see more and more examples, as expanding aluminum production meets and surpasses the military needs that now come first. The Reynolds Metals Company, one of America's great producers of aluminum, again salutes the architectural profession...which always uses every means to build America better.

6:48:00

(MUSIC: \_ \_PLAYOFF)

PORTLAND: Oh Tallulah.

TALLU: Yes, Portland?

PORTLAND: I'd like to ask you a question. Where do you buy your dresses?

TALLU: Why do you ask, darling?

PORTLAND: I was talking to Fred about the dresses you wear and he seemed to think they were very cheap.

TALLU: Cheap! What is he talking about?

PORTLAND: Well, he said your dresses are half off....

TALLU: You can tell Fred for me that my gowns are especially made for me. And you can also tell him that the part that's off, costs more than the suits he wears.

PORTLAND: Fred didn't mean to offend you, Tallulah. I was just telling him I thought your gowns cost a lot of money and I wonder what you do with your old dresses, and Fred said you wore 'em.

TALLU: What!

FRED: Oh you're fixing me up fine, Portland. If I may intersperse a word in my defense, Tallulah----

TALLU: Mr. Allen, suh, down in Alabama where ah come from, an unchivalrous remark like that could only be settled on the field of honor, suh.

FRED: Tallulah, spoken like a true Southern gentleman....

TALLU: What would you know about a Southern gentleman, you Yankee.

FRED:

It isn't my fault that I wasn't born in the South, Tallulah. But for a prank of fate, I might have been born in Alabama.

TALLU:

What do you mean, but for a prank of fate?

FRED:

Many years ago, my great-grandfather made a small fortune traveling through Alabama exhibiting a Republican in a medicine tent.

When he returned home, my great grandfather spoke so highly of Alabama that my grandfather decided to go there. At that time, my grandfather was living on a farm in New Hampshire. They called it a farm. It was really a quarry with a layer of dust over it. My grandfather only owned one-third of the farm. That was all he had left. He had to give one-third of the land away to a man to get him to take the other third off his hands. The land was so poor my grandfather had to use a little fertilizer so that he could grow old. The hens had nothing to eat but gravel. When a hen laid an egg the yolk would rattle. All the vegetables grew small. My grandfather raised the only one-eyed potatoes in the State of New Hampshire. Little did he know that years later in this same state they could raise 40,000 votes for Eisenhower.

(MORE)

FRED:  
(CONT'D)

My grandfather really didn't know anything about farming. Originally, he was in show business. He was a Tattooed Man with a circus. Across his chest he had a big picture of Lincoln freeing two slaves. One winter my grandfather gained 80 pounds - the picture of Lincoln was ruined. My grandfather was so fat - Lincoln was still freeing the slaves - but both of the slaves were laughing.

My grandfather was finished as a Tattooed Man. He got a job as a glass-blower. One day, while he was blowing a greenhouse - the glass was red hot - my grandfather got the hiccups. Before he could stop hiccuping - he had blown 200 percolater tops. That was before the coffee pot was invented. They tried to sell the percolater tops to people with thyroid conditions to use as monocles. Some were sold to society matrons who liked to serve radishes under glass. But my grandfather was finished as a glass-blower.

He went back to the farm despondent and started to drink. He used to say "I'll take a drink to steady myself." Sometimes he'd get so steady he couldn't even move. He was buried three times by mistake. Finally, he was barred at the cemetery. One time, I remember my grandfather stopped drinking and joined Alcoholics Anonymous. After two days by sheer concentration he subdued his will power and was able to start drinking again.

(MORE)



FRED:  
CONT'D)

Well, the farm went to pieces. It was about this time my great grandfather came home with his medicine wagon and the Republican. My grandfather told such glowing stories of Alabama, Southern Hospitality and Southern Comfort that my grandfather and grandmother decided to go there. They packed 1 of their worldly possessions - a pump handle and a picture of Lydia Pinkham - and left New Hampshire. They said "Good-bye" to their daughter, who later married a butcher and had three children all underweight. As they drove along in their covered wagon my grandmother made a little money knitting those old mottoes - you know "Home Sweet Home" - You Only Live Once But If You Work It Right Once Is Enough - If You Think Nothing Is Impossible Try To Stand A Worm On End.

After they had been traveling for months. They arrived in New York City. They asked a man on horseback "Which way is Alabam?" He said "Follow me" so they did. Instead of ending up down South they found themselves out West in Wyoming. The man they had followed from New York was Horace Greeley.

(MORE)

FRED:  
(CONT'D)

So you see, Tallu. If it wasn't for Horace Greeley my grandfather and grandmother would have found the right road and gone to Alabama. I would have been born there, possibly a girl, and tonight I would be standing at your microphone with my hair tumbling down over my shoulders, talking with a Southern accent and known to the vast radio audience as the glamorous and unpredictable Tallulah Allen!

(MUSIC: -- PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

TALLU:

Well, that's the longest apology for not being a Southerner I ever heard. Now I know what happened. The North didn't win that war, they just talked us out of it.....But I think we've had enough talk for the moment. Let's have some music from a handsome and talented lad named Johnny Johnston Johnny, who was recently starred in a beautiful Broadway musical "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn" has chosen a song from that hit --- the scene where he comes home to find his poor wife on the roof scrubbing the clothes. In the song he makes her a lot of promises which he knows he will never be able to keep. The song, "I'll Buy You A Star." Meredith, if you please.

(MUSIC:.....I'LL BUY YOU A STAR.....JOHNSTON AND ORCH)

(APPLAUSE)

TALLU: Bravo, Johnny Johnston -- a most moving rendition of a beautiful song....And -- what's this? A message from our sponsor saying "Men Wanted"? Well, darlings, how about sending me the overflow?

(TO REYNOLDS III)

6:58:49

COWLAN: Well, Miss Bankhead, right now there is no overflow of men at the Reynolds Metals Company. Because of rapid expansion, we need more trained engineers. Right now there are many opportunities for engineers interested in joining their future with the future of the expanding aluminum industry. With one of America's great aluminum companies. Write to General Employment Manager, Reynolds Metals Company, Richmond 19, Virginia. That's Richmond 19, Virginia. The Reynolds Metals Company, pioneers of progress through aluminum.

(MUSIC: PLAYOFF OR BUMPER)

6:59:29

TALLU: And now before we go to Act Two, I just want  
to ring my chimes. This is NBC, the  
National Broadcasting Company.

6:59:43

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

smk  
3/27/52pm

HERLIHY: This is the Big Show, Act Two. And here is Tallulah Bankhead, talking to Johnny Johnston.

TALLU: That was a beautiful song you sang to that girl, Johnny. What was the name of it again?

JOHNNY: "I'LL Buy You A Star."

TALLU: Isn't that sweet. Would you buy me a star, Johnny?

JOHNNY: Sure I would.

TALLU: Okay, the star I want is Gable....That's a lovely song. Could you teach me to sing it, darling?

JOHNNY: I don't think so, Tallulah.

TALLU: Why do you say that? Have you ever heard me sing?

JOHNNY: No, but I've spoken to several survivors.

TALLU: Well, I'm going to sing for you right now.

JOHNNY: Well, I'll be seeing you.

TALLU: Thank you. Ladies and gentlemen, I've just had a request for "I'll Be Seeing You." (SING) "I'LL BE SEEING YOU, IN ALL THE OLD FAMILIAR PLACES..."

MURRAY: Hey, Johnny.

JOHNNY: Yeah, Jan?

MURRAY: What did you do to that poor girl?

JOHNNY: I didn't do anything.

MURRAY: Then why is she crying?

TALLU: (SING) "THAT THIS HEART OF MINE EMBRACES ALL DAY THROUGH..."

JOHNNY: She isn't crying. That's singing.

MURRAY: Singing. Sounds more like a B-29.

JOHNNY: With a voice like that, it's a wonder she got to be twenty-nine.

TALLU: (SINGS) "IN THAT SMALL CAFE, THE PARK ACROSS THE WAY  
THE CHILDREN'S CAROUSEL, THE CHESTNUT TREE,  
THE WISHING WELL..."

MURRAY: With that voice, who could she be wishing well?

TALLU: (SINGS) "I'LL BE SEEING YOU  
IN EVERY LOVELY SUMMER'S DAY  
IN EVERYTHING THAT'S BRIGHT AND GAY  
I'LL ALWAYS THINK OF YOU THAT WAY..."

JOHNNY: She must use the Holland Tunnel for a pitch pipe....

TALLU: (SINGS) "I'LL FIND YOU IN THE MORNING SUN  
AND WHEN THE NIGHT IS NEW"

MURRAY: Talk to me, Johnny, I think I just lost the use of my left ear.

TALLU: (SINGS) "I'LL BE LOOKING AT THE MOON  
BUT I'LL BE SEEING YOU...."

Well, Johnny, I want your candid opinion. How do you like my voice? Tell me straight from the shoulder.

JOHNNY: That's where your voice sounds like it's coming from -- straight from your shoulder.

MURRAY: Singing? Is that what you want? Why didn't you say so? Ladies and gentlemen, this is a little song I think will never die -- until I do it tonight. Then I think it has a fighting chance... The ever popular, ever beautiful "Laugh Clown Laugh".



JOHNNY: Well, I'd like to hear a sample of your voice....You repeat after me....(SINGS NOTE)

JAN: (SINGS SAME NOTE)

JOHNNY: (STOPS HIM) I see your trouble. You have what we call faulty tone production.

JAN: I do?

JOHNNY: Yes. You see, when you sing you must support the tone from the diaphragm.

JAN: Look out -- I'm very ticklish.

JOHNNY: You sing through the vocal chords and project the tone into the mahsk.

JAN: The what?

JOHNNY: You sing into the mahsk.

JAN: Johnny, this is my fahce. The mahsk I threw away on Hallowecons-do.

JOHNNY: Jan, right now you're violating the basic laws of being a singer. In order to sing you must have a certain amount of shall we say cul-ture.

JAN: Cul-ture? Oh, I didn't know that.

JOHNNY: Yes, I would say you need a certain amount of -- shall we say -- savoir faire.

JAN: I haven't even got subway fare. Johnny, what are you making, a big deal? -- All I want to do is sing a song!

JOHNNY: Jan, it happens that Meredith has a duet of mine in the books. It's a song you might remember from last year -- Remember "Sam's Song"?

JAN: You mean you would let me learn you?

JOHNNY: Not only that, you will sing the lead and I'll just sing a couple of the words.

JAN: Do you have my part?

JOHNNY: Yes, here's your part.

(HANDS JAN PROP PART)

JAN: Ah, this is a big part!

JOHNNY: Well, you've got the lead, you see. All I do is just fill in.

JAN: Do you have your part?

(JOHNNY TAKES OUT POSTAGE STAMP)

JAN: Well, you have your part written on a postage stamp?

JOHNNY: Yes, well I just have a couple of words, you see -- Are you ready?

(INTO SONG)

SAM'S SONG

JOHNNY: Here's a happy tune  
That'll bring you a smile all the while  
When you croon it you're really in style  
And the title is

JAN: Sam's Song

JOHNNY: It's catchy as can be  
With a sly little beat and the melody sweet  
Keeps you tapping your feet  
And the title is

JAN: Sam's Song.

JOHNNY: Nothing on your mind  
But the news of the day  
And the bills you must pay  
Keep your hair turning gray  
But you're still humming

JAN: Sam's Song.

JOHNNY: Why it makes you grin  
Gets under your skin  
As only a song can do  
People that you meet  
Hello, Joe, what you know  
And remind me to Moe  
Tell him business is slow  
But I'm whistling

JAN: Sam's Song.

(MORE)

JOHNNY: Everyone you see  
Has a story to tell or a gimmick to sell  
But agree that it's swell  
And it's really a

JAN: Grand Song

JOHNNY: So forget your troubles and wear a smile  
You'll find you'll never go wrong  
If you learn to croon  
Like a lark in the park  
Who is making his mark  
Serenading the dark  
With a chorus of

JAN: Sam's Song.

JOHNNY

&

JAN: If you learn to croon  
That happy tune  
They call it Sam's Song.

(MUSIC: - - FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

JAN: (SINGS) "LAUGH, CLOWN, LAUGH"

JOHNNY: (INTERRUPTING JAN) Jan, what seems to be the trouble, old boy?

JAN: Nothing, I was just singing a song.

JOHNNY: Well, Jan, after all -- there are so many singers on the program -- well, after all you're a comedian and I enjoy your comedy very much. Why do you want to sing?

JAN: Well, last week I saw your salary check, and then I looked at mine....

JOHNNY: You did?

JAN: There's a big difference, old boy. And so I threw away the joke book and now I'm taking singing lessons.

JOHNNY: Oh, you want to be a singer?

JAN: Yes, I want to sing like you. Make that loot. That green stuff with the dead people's pictures on it.

JOHNNY: Oh, you like that stuff?

JAN: Yes. That's my new hobby -- collecting that stuff. You see, I've been taking singing lessons.

JOHNNY: Oh, you've been studying?

JAN: Yes. I've been going to a very fine school. The Beethoven School of Music.

JOHNNY: The Beethoven School of Music? Do you have a good teacher?

JAN: Yeah -- Sam Beethoven.

TALLU: Well, now going from the ridiculous to the sublime,  
I think we ought to hear from the beautiful  
Miss Vivian Blaine. Vivian has chosen for her  
selection on the Big Show, the ever popular ballad  
"Lover." Meredith, if you please.

(MUSIC: - - - - - LOVER - - - - - BLAINE, CHORUS AND ORCH) -

(APPLAUSE)

TALLU: Divine, darling. What a singer you are, Vivian. How's your show going, "The King and I"?

BLAINE: I'm not in "The King and I."

TALLU: Oh, I mean "South Pacific."

BLAINE: I'm not in "South Pacific."

TALLU: "Oklahoma"?

BLAINE: I'm not in Oklahoma.

TALLU: Well, I can wish, can't I?

BLAINE: I'm in "Guys and Dolls."

TALLU: Oh, yes, and how's your show doing?

BLAINE: Fine. And how's your show doing, "It Pays to Be Ignorant"?

TALLU: Oh, what a Sunday, this is turning out to be...

BLAINE: Tallulah, what's this I hear about you going on television?

TALLU: Oh yes, darling, next season. A lot of people complain they can't see me on radio.

BLAINE: Yes, a lot of people have told me they can't see you on radio at all.

TALLU: Hahahaha, isn't she blond.....

BLAINE: I might be able to give you some tips. I'm on television.

TALLU: Oh, I don't roller skate, darling....

BLAINE: No, I have a regular show and I might be able to help you.

TALLU: Oh, I don't need any help, darling. I've been watching television every night. I get the idea.

BLAINE: Oh, did you watch it last night?

TALLU: No, my set was broken last night.

BLAINE: Well, I was on television last night.

TALLU: Oh, was that you, Sweetie? I thought my set was broken.....What sort of a show do you do, Vivian?

BLAINE: I do a fifteen minute show three times a week.

TALLU: Fifteen minutes! It takes me longer than that just to read off my cast....You can do nothing in fifteen minutes.

BLAINE: Some people I know take an hour and a half to do nothing.

TALLU: Nothing! What do you think has kept me way up above everybody else all these years?

VIVIAN: Gas?

TALLU: You could use a little of that gas to get you off the ground, Buster.

BLAINE: What sort of a television show are you going to do, dear?

TALLU: Oh, the typical Tallulah Bankhead show.

BLAINE: Oh, just long.

TALLU: It's going to be an hour show. Besides that, I'm going to do the Big Show on radio.

BLAINE: Radio and television? There'll be no getting away from you, will there?

TALLU: I must catch that little show you're doing. What time is it on?



BLAINE: Seven-thirty.

TALLU: Seven-thirty! Don't tell me you're Dave Garroway!

BLAINE: No, seven-thirty at night. Three nights a week.

TALLU: Three nights a week. I must see that. The movies are going to seem better than ever.

FOSTER: Hey, Adelaide! How are you, Addy?

BLAINE: (AS ADDY) Well, hello, Philly, how are you?

TALLU: Phil, just a minute, you're mistaken. This is Vivian Blaine.

FOSTER: What kinda Vivian Blaine? I got news for you. This is Adelaide of "Guys and Dolls." Hiya, Doll. How ya been keeping yourself?

BLAINE: On my salary. Ain't it awful? If I may project a question, Philly, how have you been?

FOSTER: Me? Eh!

BLAINE: I'm sorry to hear you're not working, and you don't feel well, and you're having trouble at home, and your brother is mixed up with that girl again.

TALLU: "Eh" means all that? Well, I'd better get into this. When in Rome do as the Dodgers do -- lose. (BROOKLYN)  
Philly, what's the good woid?

FOSTER: Tallulah! You? I thought you came from Alabama.

TALLU: I got news for you --- Alabama Avenue.

- FOSTER: No kiddin! Landsman! Were you in that street fight between Alabama Avenue and Buswick Avenue? You remember when we got those boxes from the oranges and we made sticks out of 'em and beat up those Bushwicks? You remember -- the war between the crates?
- TALLU: I wasn't there. I just hoid about it.
- FOSTER: So tell me, Adelaide, you married or anything?
- BLAINE: Just anything...And how about you, Philly? You should be married by now.
- FOSTER: Married! Whatsa matter, you got rocks in your head?
- BLAINE: Aw, stop beatin' your gums.
- ALLEN: Ladies and gentlemen, this is the Mystery Voice. The two Brooklyn-ites and the ersatz Brooklyn-ite are talking what is known in Brooklyn as the mother tongue. In Brooklyn Father rarely gets anything to say. I will translate what they are saying into English. I am qualified for this Herculean task because I once went to a dentist who was born in Brooklyn, and two upper molars have been replaced in my mouth by a Brooklyn bridge.
- FOSTER: I seen you in "Guys and Dolls," kid.
- BLAINE: You liked me, Philly?
- FOSTER: Liked you? I got news for you. You're murder.

ALLEN: Murder. Murder is a word which in Brooklyn has been incorporated into the language....Murder Incorporated is Brooklyn's leading undertaking establishment. The only undertakers in the world who call for and deliver.

BLAINE: Philly, I hear you're going around with this Tallulah bimbo.

FOSTER: Me with Tallulah? Get outta here.

TALLU: Aw, your mudder takes numbers.

ALLEN: She means that Mr. Foster's mother teaches mathematics at Brooklyn College.

BLAINE: So what's the matter with Tallulah? You're a bargain? All of a sudden she's hoity-toity.

ALLEN: She may be hoity, but she'll never be toity again.

TALLU: Says who.

BLAINE: Says me.

TALLU: Yeah?

BLAINE: Yeah.

ALLEN: They are quoting from Noel Coward....He is the proprietor of the famous Coward Shoe Stores.

BLAINE: So tell me, Philly, how do the Dodgers look this year?

FOSTER: It's in the bag.

ALLEN: In the bag is Brooklynese for second place.

BLAINE: What was the matter with them Bums last year?

ALLEN: Bums. Nine bums they refer to as the Brooklyn Dodgers. One bum refers to a brother-in-law.

FOSTER: How about it, Tallulah? We gonna win this year?

TALLU: I got news for you. I went with Durocher to the Giants.

BLAINE: Oooooo, what she said! Wash your mouth out with soap and water!

TALLU: Aw, your mudder wears army shoes.

ALLEN: She means Miss Blaine's mother is a member of the WAC. A WAC in Brooklyn is a schizophrenic.....

FOSTER: Hey, Addie, remember when you and me used to sing on the corner in front of the candy store?

ALLEN: Candy store is the Brooklyn community center....

BLAINE: How about you and me singing a song now?

FOSTER: Gotta ask the boss. How about it, Tallulah?

TALLU: (REGULAR VOICE) You know, I'm just confused enough at this point to say yes. Meredith, give them a chorus or two of "Here Comes the Springtime," if you'll be so kindly.

ALLEN: "If you'll be so kindly" in Brooklyn means play loud.

(MUSIC: HERE COMES THE SPRING TIME BLAINE, FOSTER & ORCH.)

(APPLAUSE)

HERE COMES THE SPRINGTIME

HERE COMES THE SPRINGTIME AND THERE GOES MY HEART  
HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY-DEE  
ALL MY RESISTANCE IS FALLING APART  
HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY  
SWEET EV'NING BREEZE, GO AWAY IF YOU PLEASE  
LILACS AND SMILACE, UNHAND ME!  
FRESH MORNING DEW, YOU ARE SOAKING ME THROUGH  
WITH FEELINGS THAT DON'T UNDERSTAND ME.  
AFTER THE ROBINS, THE CRICKETS WILL START  
HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY-DEE  
HERE COMES THE SPRINGTIME AND THERE GOES MY HEART  
HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE  
HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY!

~~HERE COMES THE SPRINGTIME AND THERE GOES MY HEART  
HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY-DEE  
ALL MY RESISTANCE IS FALLING APART  
HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY  
BLUEBIRD BRIGADE, YOU HAVE SURE GOT ME MADE  
PANSIES AND VI'LETS I'M LOVING  
PANAMA HAT, I AM FLAT ON THE MAT  
YOU BUTTERFLIES GOTTA QUIT SHOVING.~~

(MORE)

AFTER THE CRICKETS THE BULLFROGS WILL START  
HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY-DEE  
HERE COMES THE SPRINGTIME AND THERE GOES MY HEART  
HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE  
HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY

HERE COMES THE SPRINGTIME AND THERE GOES MY HEART  
HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY DEE

I'M A MAGELLAN WITHOUT ANY CHART

HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY

GAMBOLING LAMB, I INVITE YOU TO SCRAM

YOU HEIFERS PLEASE STOP WITH THAT LOWING

LIGHTNING BUGS LIGHT MY LIBIDO EACH NIGHT

HEY, HUMMINGBIRDS WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

AFTER THE BULLFROGS THE LOVEBIRDS WILL START

HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY-DEE

HERE COMES THE SPRINGTIME AND THERE GOES MY HEART

HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE

HO-DA-LEE, HI-DA-LEE, HAY

ISN'T IT FUN

HERE COMES THE SPRINGTIME

AND THERE GOES MY HEART, DEAR

HOPING YOU'LL GRAB IT AND RUN!

(MUSIC: FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

TALLU: Thank you, Tex and Jinx.....Everybody who comes on this show sings a duet. No one will ever sing one with me.

JUDY: Hey, remember me?

TALLU: Of course I do, Judy.

JUDY: Well, it's been so long since I was up here, I don't seem to remember you. What's your name again?

TALLU: Clara Kimball Young.

JUDY: Yeah? Well I'll sing with the three of you.

TALLU: You will! Oh, finally! Thank you, Judy, darling. And I'll tell you what. You're such a wonderful yodeler. That's one phase of singing I haven't tried yet. Could you teach me how to yodel?

JUDY: Could I! Can a cow give milk.

TALLU: Sure. But what's that got to do with it?

JUDY: Well, that's what this may sound like, but let's give it a whirl.

TALLU: What do I do? How do you get that yodel sound?

JUDY: Well, it's sort of -- how can I describe it? It's sort of like shifting from first into second without putting your foot on the clutch.

TALLU: But that way you strip the gears.

JUDY: That's a yodel. Look, I'll show you. (YODELS)

TALLU: Oh, that's beautiful. May I try that?

JUDY: Sure. Any of you folks in the first five rows wearing your Sunday best, had better move back. Go ahead, Tallulah-belle. Like this: (YODELS)

TALLU: (YODELS).....Well, how was that?

JUDY: I think you shifted from first into reverse.....You sound a little hoarse. You're not holding your neck high. In fact you sound like a horse's neck...Do it easy -- like this: (YODELS) ... See? \_

TALLU: You haven't got an instrument hidden down in there, have you? Well here goes. If I'm not back in five days notify next of kin. Would you give me that yodel once again, Judy, please?

JUDY: (YODELS)

TALLU: (IMITATES HER) Oh, it's not good -- they're just laughing at me.

JUDY: Let 'em LAUFF. Don't you even worry if they LAFF. Now try it again. A little at a time. Follow me. I'll start it. (SINGS) Yo---

TALLU: (SINGS) Yo --

JUDY: Dlay --

TALLU: Dlay --

JUDY: Odelayee.

TALLU: Odelayee.

JUDY: Now you're doing it. Try it yourself. Like this.  
(YODELS)

TALLU: (YODELS)

JUDY: You sure you haven't got an instrument hidden down in there? Like a buzz saw?



TALLU: Oh, Judy, I'd better give up. I'll never do it. Of course, if I ever get a dramatic part in a play that requires yodeling, I'll be in trouble. But I'll have to take my chances. However, as long as your tonsils are in yodeling position, how about giving us a real sample?

JUDY: If Meredith will give me a key.....I don't like to sing it raw.

(MUSIC: I AIN'T GOT NOBODY ..... CANOVA & ORCH)  
(APPLAUSE)

TALLU: For her, they applaud. I did exactly that same thing  
but for me they laughed. Oh well, we ought to get on  
to Act Three. It's about time for me to ring my  
(YODELS) Chi-----i-----mes.

(CHOIR: -- THREE CHIMES OF SILVER)

TALLU: (ON CUE) This is NBC....the National.....Broadcasting....  
Company.

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

7:29:40

7:30:15 ACT III

HERLIHY:

This is the Big Show, Act Three, this portion brought to

7:30:18 you [by CHESTERFIELD.

Chesterfields are much milder - with an extraordinarily

good taste and No Unpleasant <sup>MOST IMPORTANT,</sup> After-taste.....by

ANACIN, for fast relief from pain of headache, neuritis and neuralgia.....and

by DENTYNE, the gum with breathtaking flavor and Beeman's

Pepsin, the gum that's great to chew and good for your digestion, too....

7:30:38

And here now is Tallulah Bankhead.

TALLU:

Well, darlings, the weather last week turned out so divinely that I began thinking of the summer and the swimming pool I have up at my country place, and so I decided to take some swimming lessons. No more of what I did last year -- filling the pool up with champagne instead of water.....Of course, you can float more easily on champagne than you can on water.....But they revoked my liquor license, and we're going to have water, so I decide to learn how to swim like a champion. I didn't care if it took me all afternoon.....Well, I made an appointment at this indoor pool, and there I met the swimming instructor. Girls I wish you could have seen him. Six feet two -- sitting down....And the longest, most beautiful wavy hair you've ever seen --- on his chest.....His head was bald.....But in the water he looked like a fish. As a matter of fact, he looked like a fish out of the water.... So naturally I did the sensible thing. I asked for another instructor... Well, this one was really something. A magnificent jungle beast. Tall, suntanned. Just back from Florida. He swam up.....His name was Jim. Jim Salmon....And before he got through with me they nearly canned him.... But that's another kettle of fish.....The lesson began when he asked me if I were afraid of water. And I said, "Well, darling, I'm not afraid of it. I just don't approve of it....." Do I what?....

(MORE)

TALLU:  
(CONT'D)

No, darling. I don't swim at all. That's why I'm here.  
I thought maybe you could teach me some of the holds...  
I mean some of the strokes....Now, how do we start?  
I lean forward like this --- you're holding me, now,  
aren't you, darling?...Good. I put my arms where your  
arms are....Oh, I see.....Oh, that isn't difficult.....  
Let's do that again, shall we?....Thank you, sweetie.  
Now your arms again.....And I put my arms around yours --  
and I move like this, is that it? Hmmm. How long has  
this been going on? Shall we try once more?.....Oh,  
in water this time!....Very well. Into the water we go....  
Oh, this is invigorating....Oh, I should have changed  
into a bathing suit....Oh, well, it's too late now.  
Maybe these slacks will shrink down to bathing suit size...  
You don't think these open-toed shoes will let in too  
much water, do you?....Oh, that's nice. Well, let's get  
started. Oh, do you happen to have a cigarette, darling?..  
Oh, no smoking in the pool. I suppose they're afraid  
we'll set the water on fire....Well, let's try it now.  
I put my arms like this, and you put your arms out where  
they were....Oh, this is fine. Is that all there is to  
it?....Kick! Why should I kick, I like this....Oh, kick  
my feet! Why didn't you say so....All right, I'll kick  
my feet. (SPLASH) There you are....Oh, darling, I'm so  
sorry! Did I kick you hard?....Well, your nose is  
bleeding...And you seem to be losing your tan...Oh, there  
goes your tattoo....Darling, where are you going? Don't  
go down there. Come back up, that's it.....

(MORE)

TALLU: Take a deep breath. Now what do I do now?.... Darling, I'm talking to you -- don't go down again...I'm paying for this lesson and you keep disappearing. Is there somebody else down there you're giving a lesson to on my time?..... Oh, here you are. Now you stay up here.... Now the next thing I'd like to learn -- darling, you're not going down there again! That makes three times you've done that to me. If you don't tell me what to do now, I'll never speak to you again! What do I do?....Well, darling, if you're just going to lie there and say "glub glub" then I'll simply have to get another instructor. Goodbye.

(MUSIC: \_ \_ PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

7:35:12

STARK: The mask is off! (PAUSE) Yes, the mask is off in cigarette advertising. Chesterfield is first to name all its ingredients and here they are. The right combination of the world's best tobaccos - pre-tested by laboratory instruments for the most desirable smoking qualities. And Chesterfield keeps these tobaccos tasty and fresh with tried and tested moistening agents, pure natural sugars - chemically pure, harmless far more costly glycerol - nothing else. Only these are entirely safe for use in the mouth, as proved by over 40 years of continuous use in tobacco products. And remember this, Chesterfields are wrapped in pure, white cigarette paper - the best that money can buy. We name our ingredients because we think every smoker ought to know what makes Chesterfield the best possible smoke - what makes Chesterfield much milder with an extraordinarily good taste and No Unpleasant After-taste. Visit your dealer and Sound Off for Chesterfields. Do it today!

7:36:12

(MUSIC: \_\_PLAYOFF)

TALLU: Now, darlings, it's time for Meredith Willson and the orchestra and chorus. Meredith has chosen the great Negro spiritual, "Joshua Fit The Battle of Jericho". Meredith, if you please, darling.

(MUSIC: - .....JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE.....ORCH AND CHOIR)-

(APPLAUSE)



TALLU: Well, darlings, he's back again....the young man who's made such a hit with our audiences this past season. I've got news for you -- it's Phil Foster. What's going on, Phil?

FOSTER: Tallulah, I've got a little present for you. My mother wants to show her appreciation because you've been nice to me. Here.

TALLU: Oh, isn't that sweet. What did she put in this box?

FOSTER: It's a piece of wedding cake.

TALLU: Oh, I see. Your mother's hinting again, huh?

FOSTER: What kind of hinting? It's a piece of cake from her wedding.

TALLU: Really? How long ago was she married?

FOSTER: Thirty-five years ago.

TALLU: She's sending me a thirty-five year old piece of cake?

FOSTER: All right. So you'll use it as penicillin.

(TO FOSTER MONOLOGUE)

FOSTER MONOLOGUE

FOSTER: TALLULAH I JUST GOTTA TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN ME AND MY MOTHER...I CALLED HER UP AND SAID MOM I'M BACK WITH THE BIG SHOW...MY MOTHER SAID THE CIRCUS....AND I SAID MAAA THE BIG SHOW WITH TALLULAH BANKHEAD...AND MY MOTHER SAID...I KNOW HONOLULU VERY WELL AND IT'S A CIRCUS...AND I SAID THE BIG SHOW THE RADIO SHOW...MAAAAAA TURN OFF THE TV AND LISTEN TO ME...FINALLY SHE SAID BIG SHOT...MY BIG ACTOR...EVERYBODY'S GOING ON TELEVISION MYS SON FIRST GOING ON RADIO.... TELEVISION....YOU KNOW SOMETHING TEL'VISION HAS RUINED EVERYTHING...TAKE THE CORNER CANDY STORE TODAY PEOPLE GO IN THERE TO BUY CANDY BUT YEARS AGO - A CANDY STORE WAS MORE IMPORTANT...IT USED TO BE THE MEETING PLACE FOR EVERYONE...BOY I'M TELLING YOU THE BOYS ON THE CORNER COULD FIGURE OUT ANYTHING---EXCEPT HOW TO GET A JOB...BUT TO US A JOB CAME SECOND - WE HAD MORE IMPORTANT PROBLEMS TO WORK OUT - WHO WAS PLAYING FOR BROOKLYN IF THEY YANKED OUT REESE. I REMEMBER SOME MORNINGS I'D BE LAYING IN BED AND MY MOTHER WOULD COME OVER AND STAND BY THE BED AND SAY TENDERLY BUMM IT'S TWO O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON THE SUN IS SHINING HOW COULD YOU LAY IN BED ALL DAY...AND I'D SAY... WHY YOU THINK IT'S EASY... I HADDA GET MY REST SO I COULD HANG A ROUND WITH THE BOYS ALL NIGHT.... HOW I MISS THOSE OLD DAYS AND THE NIGHTS WEREN'T BAD EITHER BUT I'M PROBABLY THE ONLY GUY THAT EVER TRIED TO GO BACK TO THE OLD DAYS...

(MORE)

FOSTER:  
(CONT'D)

I GOT ON THE SUBWAY NOT SO LONG AGO AND HEADED FOR BROOKLYN...I BEGAN TO THINK ABOUT BUNKY....EVERY BLOCK HAD A GUY LIKE BUNKY HE GOT BLAMED FOR EVERYTHING.... IF WE WERE MAKING NOISE IN FRONT OF THE CANDY STORE AND SUDDENLY THE WINDOW OPENED ON THE THIRD FLOOR AND SOME WOMAN STUCK HER HEAD OUT AND YELLED IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP I'LL THROW DOWN A PAIL OF WATER...WE'D SAY WE'D LIKE TO SEE YOU DO IT....AND THEN SHE'D THROW OUT THE WATER AND WHO WOULD GET HIT...BUNKY...WHEN THE CANDY STORE OWNER WOULD COME OUT AND START YELLING AT US (BIZ)....BUNKY WOULD GIVE HIM THE GREAT AMERICAN ANSWER...YEAH....THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY...WHO YOU'RE CHASING...WELL WHEN I GOT BACK TO THE CORNER I FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO BUNKY....HE NOW OWNS THE CANDY STORE... THEN I MET ANOTHER OLD PAL BRILLOHEAD....I SAID.... BRILLOHEAD REMEMBER ME....PHILLY FOSTER...PHILLY....PHIL ...MONK...HE SAID MONK FROM MY OLD CLASS 3b4...WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW...I SAID I'M AN ACTOR...I SAID WHAT YOU'RE DOING...HE SAID I'M STILL IN 3b4...THEN I RAN INTO ANGLES...THE SMARTEST GUY IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD...ALWAYS GOT AAA IN ALL HIS MARKS...AAA...NEVER SAW A GUY GET SO MANY A'S IN ANYTHING LIKE ANGLES AAA ...FOUND OUT WHAT HE'S DOING...HE'S DRIVING A REPAIR TRUCK FOR THE AAA... THE AUTO CLUB. NEVER FORGET HOW WE USED TO MEET EVERY SATURDAY NITE AFTER WE TOOK OUR BATHS...STAND ON THE CORNER FOR A HALF HOUR - WE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE EACH OTHER - WE WERE TOO CLEAN.

(MORE)

FOSTER:  
(CONT'D)

AND WE DIDN'T HAVE TELEVISION TO INTERFERE WITH OUR  
LAFFS...WE HAD OUR OWN IDEA FOR LAUGHS...WE HAD THE  
TELEPHONE...WE USED TO COME ARMED WITH SLUGS, FLATTENED  
OUT PENNIES....AND WE WERE OFF...THE BIG QUESTION ALWAYS  
WAS WHOM SHOULD WE CALL TONIGHT....WHAT LAUGHS...FOR  
INSTANCE WE'D CALL THE CANDY STORE ON THE NEXT BLOCK....  
HELLO IS THIS NEEDLEMANS CANDY STORE...HAVE YOU GOT  
MOXIE IN THE BOTTLE - YOU HAVE...THEN WHY DON'T YOU LET  
HIM OUT....OR WE'D CALL THE GAS WORKS...AND SAY CAN YOU  
SEE THE LAMPPOST ON THE CORNER...IS IT LIT? WOULD YOU  
DO ME A FAVOR AND BLOW IT OUT....OR WE'D CALL SOME GIRL...  
I WAS THE BEST BLIND DATE CALLER IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD....  
FIRST I'D GET MY NICKLE BACK BY SAYING...OPERATOR...  
I'VE BEEN CALLING DICKENS 22 617 AND GETTING THE WRONG  
NUMBER....COULD YOU RETURN MY COIN AND GET ME THE RIGHT  
NUMBER...WADYA MEANYOU'LL MAIL IT TO ME....I NEED THE  
MONEY NOW....THANK YOU....HELLO SHIRLY....OH THIS ISNT  
SHIRLEY...HER FRIEND...WELL WADYA YOU LOOK LIKE...NO  
KIDDING...BLOND AND BLUE EYES...JUST MY TYPE...WADYA I  
LOOK LIKE WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE...I'M YOUR TYPE...  
WHAT'S YOUR NAME...JEANNE STRANGE COINCIDENCE. I HAVE A  
SISTER BY THE SAME NAME...ME I'M FROM THE COAST...  
CONEY ISLAND...COME ON DON'T HANG UP...THESE ARE JOKES....  
WANNA GO OUT TONIGHT...GOOD...I'LL CALL FOR YOU ABOUT  
EIGHT O'CLOCK...MY NAME...PHIL....REALLY....

(MORE)

FOSTER:  
(CONT'D)

THE SAME NAME...WHERE DO YOU LIVE.....LISTEN TELL  
MAMMA I'LL BE RIGHT HOME FOR DINNER....THE GREATEST  
GAME WE USED TO PLAY WAS TO CALL SOME UNKNOWN PERSON  
IN THE TELEPHONE BOOK....LET SAY A NAME LIKE CALLAHAN...  
AND SAY IS THIS MR. CALLAHAN....MAY I SPEAK WITH  
MELVIN....THERE IS NO MELVIN THERE I'M SORRY...THEN  
WE'D DO IT AGAIN AND THEN BY THE TIME THE FIFTH GUY  
WOULD CALL MR. CALLAHAN HE WAS SCREAMING MURDER....  
THERE IS NO MELVIN HERE...AND THEN THE SIXTH GUY WOULD  
CALL CALLAHAN AND SAY HELLO MR. CALLAHAN THIS IS  
MELVIN HAVE YOU GOT ANY MESSAGES FOR ME....BOY YOU  
CAN KEEP TELEVISION, I'LL TAKE THE TELEPHONE.

(MUSIC: -- PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

ANACIN

#AR - 058 (REV.) -41-

HERLIHY:

7:46:19

(COLD) The next time you suffer from pains of headache, neuritis or neuralgia -- take ANACIN. You'll bless the day you heard of this incredibly fast way to relieve these pains. Now, the reason ANACIN is so wonderfully fast-acting and effective is this: 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. Thousands of people have received envelopes containing ANACIN tablets from their own dentist or physician and in this way discovered the incredibly fast relief ANACIN brings from pains of headache, neuritis or neuralgia. So, the next time a headache strikes, take ANACIN for this wonderfully fast relief. ANACIN -- A-N-A-C-I-N -- ANACIN comes in handy boxes of twelve and thirty; economical family-size bottles of fifty and one hundred. Get ANACIN - at any drug counter.

7:47:09

(MUSIC: PLAYOFF)

TALLU: Well, darlings, every once in a while on this show we do a song written by Lyn Murray, called "I Wish I Wuz." All the members of our cast come up with their secret ambitions. This is a lot of fun and really quite revealing. So let's hear what the secret desires of our guests are this week. Meredith, you'll set us up musically, we'll begin.

(MUSIC: --INTRO "I WISH I WUZ" . . . . .ORCH.)

TALLU: All right, let's hear from you, Phil Foster. What do you wish you wuz?

FOSTER: I WISH I WUZ THE MANAGER OF THE BUMS  
I WISH I WUZ THE MANAGER OF THE BUMS  
IF I'VE THE MANAGER OF THE BUMS  
WHEN WE PLAYED THE GIANTS WE'D USE GUNS  
I WISH I WUZ THE MANAGER OF THE BUMS

CHOIR: HI HO FIDDLE DEE DEE  
TELL US WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE  
HI HO FIDDLE DEE DEE  
TELL TALLULAH WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE.

TALLU: All right, who's next? How about you, Johnny Johnston?  
What do you wish you wuz?

JOHNNY: I WISH I WUZ A SPONSOR ON TV  
I WISH I WUZ A SPONSOR ON TV  
IF I'VE A SPONSOR ON TV  
I'D TURN RIGHT AROUND AND HIRE ME  
I WISH I WUZ A SPONSOR ON TV

CHOIR: HI HO FIDDLE DEE DEE

TELL TALLULAH WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE

TALLU: Portland Hoffa, how about you, honey? What do you wish you wuz?

PORTLAND: I WISH I WUZ NAMED MARY LIVINGSTON, FOLKS,  
I WISH I WUZ NAMED MARY LIVINGSTON, FOLKS,  
IF I'SE NAMED MARY LIVINGSTON, FOLKS,  
IT'D BE EASIER TO LAUGH AT MY HUSBAND'S JOKES  
I WISH I WUZ NAMED MARY LIVINGSTON, FOLKS

CHOIR: HI HO FIDDLE DEE DEE

TELL TALLULAH WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE.

TALLU: Okay, Jan Murray, you big handsome brute. What do you wish you wuz?

JAN: I WISH I WUZ A STRING OF PEARLS BY HECK  
I WISH I WUZ A STRING OF PEARLS, BY HECK  
IF I'SE A STRING OF PEARLS, BY HECK,  
I'D HANG AROUND TALLULAH'S NECK  
I WISH I WUZ, A STRING OF PEARLS, BY HECK

CHOIR: HI HO FIDDLE DEE DEE

TELL TALLULAH WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE.

TALLU: Next up to bat is our very own Meredith Willson. Meredith, what do you wish you wuz?

MEREDITH: I WISH I WUZ A FROG AND THAT'S NO JOKE  
I WISH I WUZ A FROG AND THAT'S NO JOKE  
IF I'SE A FROG AND THAT'S NO JOKE  
I WOULDN'T MIND TALLULAH'S CROAK  
I WISH I WUZ A FROG AND THAT'S NO JOKE.



CHOIR: HI HO FIDDLE DEE DEE

TELL TALLULAH WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE

TALLU: We haven't heard from you, Judy Canova. You've got to be wishing you wuz somebody else.

JUDY: I WISH I WUZ THE M.C. OF THIS SHOW  
I WISH I WUZ THE M.C. OF THIS SHOW  
IF I'SE THE M.C. OF THIS SHOW  
I'D TELL TALLULAH WHERE TO GO  
I WISH I WUZ THE M.C. OF THIS SHOW.

CHOIR: HI HO FIDDLE DEE DEE

TELL TALLULAH WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE.

TALLU: Vivian Blaine, what are you sitting over there looking so smug and beautiful about? **What** do you wish you wuz?

BLAINE: I WISH I WUZ A GIRL NAMED JEANNE CRAIN  
I WISH I WUZ A GIRL NAMED JEANNE CRAIN  
IF I'SE A GIRL NAMED **JEANNE CRAIN**  
I'D CHANGE MY NAME TO VIVIAN BLAINE  
I WISH I WUZ A GIRL NAMED JEANNE CRAIN

CHOIR: HI HO FIDDLE DEE DEE

TELL TALLULAH WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE.

TALLU: All right, I haven't forgotten you, Fred Allen.  
**What** do you wish you wuz?

FRED: I WISH I WUZ A HOUSE THAT'S PAINTED WHITE  
I WISH I WUZ A HOUSE THAT'S PAINTED WHITE  
IF I'SE A HOUSE THAT'S PAINTED WHITE  
I COULD RENT ME TO HARRY, TAFT OR DWIGHT  
I WISH I WUZ A HOUSE THAT'S PAINTED WHITE.

CHOIR: HI HO FIDDLE DEE DEE  
TELL TALLULAH WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE.

TALLU: Well, I guess that takes care of everybody.

CHOIR: (SPEAKS) OH WAIT A MINUTE TALLULAH  
HOW ABOUT YOU

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE?

TALLU: I WISH I WUZ A WHITE HOUSE CANDIDATE  
I WISH I WUZ A WHITE HOUSE CANDIDATE  
IF I'SE A WHITE HOUSE CANDIDATE  
I'D HANDLE AFFAIRS IN EV'RY STATE  
I WISH I WUZ A WHITE HOUSE CANDIDATE.

CHOIR: HI HO, FIDDLE DEE DEE  
THAT IS WHAT WE'D LIKE TO BE  
HI HO, FIDDLE DEE DEE  
THAT IS WHAT WE ALL WOULD  
LIKE TO BE.....LIKE TO BE.

(MUSIC: \_ \_ FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

TALLU: Thank you, darlings. And now here's something else of interest to you.

(DENTYNE RECORDED COMMERCIAL)

BOY: *7:53:46* 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)

*7:54:46*

TALLU: Well, that's our show for this week, darlings. Be with us next Sunday when our guests will be Toni Arden, Judy Canova, Renzo Cesar (The Continental), Herb Jeffries, Oscar Levant, Jane Russell, Paul Winchell, and others, and of course our very own Meredith Willson and the Big Show. Orchestra and chorus...Until then...

(MUSIC: "MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU")

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

BLAINE: May you find that long awaited  
Golden day - today ... Jan.

JAN: May your troubles all be small ones  
And your fortune ten times ten....Fred.

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

PORTLAND: May you walk with sunlight shining  
And a bluebird in ev'ry tree ...Meredith.

MERE: May there be a silver lining....  
Back of ev'ry cloud you see..... Phil.

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

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

JOHNNY: 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)

(MUSIC: THEME)

7:58:05

HERLIHY: This portion of the Big Show has been brought to you by Chesterfield. ~~Sound off for~~ <sup>the cigarette that's</sup> Chesterfield ~~is~~ <sup>much milder</sup> with an extraordinarily good taste and ~~most important~~

~~... organization - Chesterfield~~

No Unpleasant After-Taste..... 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...

7:58:30

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 ....

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 good night.

7:59:00

(MUSIC: THEME UP AND OUT)

(APPLAUSE)

(MUSIC: "BLUE SKIES" IF CURD)

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

7:59:20

7:59:25

NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY  
BROADCAST AND TALENT REPORT

BUST   
COMM

TITLE OF PROGRAM THE Big Show - SECT'S  
ORIGIN 45 DAY SUN DATE 3/21/58 STATION WHDG NET   
SCHEDULED ON 7:30 OFF 7:00 ACTUAL TIME ON 7:20:15 OFF 7:29:30  
STATION CALL LETTERS AT \_\_\_\_\_ ENGINEERS Englander  
NAME OF SPONSOR AM Chicago ANNOUNCED AT 7:30:32

TYPE OF PROGRAM:  
LIVE RECORDED, TRANSCRIBED ANNCT. AT: \_\_\_\_\_  
DRAMA, MUSIC, NEWS, TALK, VARIETY

TALENT REHEARSAL NO. OF SOUND TECHNICIANS USED \_\_\_\_\_ NO. OF HRS. \_\_\_\_\_

NAME	DATE	FROM	TO	DATE	FROM	TO
<p>7:53:47 - 7:54:47</p>						

ORCHESTRA REHEARSAL

NUMBER IN ORCHESTRA  CONDUCTOR \_\_\_\_\_

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCERS \_\_\_\_\_

REMARKS:

MASTER SCRIPT ATTACHED REPRESENTS AS ACCURATELY AS POSSIBLE THE VERBAL AND MUSICAL CONTENT OF THIS PROGRAM AS ACTUALLY BROADCAST.

James Hanph  
PRODUCTION DIRECTOR

ANNOUNCER \_\_\_\_\_

CHICLETS  
#3  
ONE-MINUTE SPOT

(RHYTHM SPOT)

(START RHYTHM.....SHAKERS, WOOD BLOCKS)

7:53:47  
GIRL: (TALKING) Chiclets...  
Chiclets...

MAN: (TALKING) Taste the difference when you chew!  
Flavor on the outside -- inside, too!

GIRL: Chiclets...  
Chiclets...

MAN: Time the difference by the clock!  
Flavor lingers...tick tick tock!

GIRL: Chiclets...  
Chiclets...

MAN: Count the difference...count 'em cousin!  
Every box - an even dozen!

GIRL: Chiclets...Chiclets...Chiclets...  
(CRASH)

ANNCR: Get the big nickels worth. You can taste the difference!  
Time the difference! Count the difference! And whether you  
chew gum to keep your mouth fresh and clean...or just for the  
plain fun of chewing it...you'll be better off on every count  
with Chiclets! They're flavored on the outside - flavored on  
the inside! With Chiclets - you don't chew the flavor OUT -  
you chew the flavor IN! That's why the goodness lingers on  
and on!

GIRL: They're candy-coated!

MAN: Flavor-coated!

GIRL: Mmmm - pleasure-coated!

ANNCR: And more fun for your money - so get the big nickels worth.

(START RHYTHM)

...Chew

GIRL: Chiclets...Chiclets...Chiclets...  
(CRASH)

7:54:42