



DANNY KAYE

IN PERSON

with

Señor Wences

The Marquis Family
The Dunhills
The Johnny Mann Singers

at the piano **SAMMY PRAGER** at the drums **SIDNEY KAYE**
orchestra conducted by **Johnny Mann**
lighting by **David Bines**

ZIEGFELD THEATRE

54th ST. and 6th AVE. -- Telephone Circle 7-5900

April 10th thru May 11th

Every Evening Including Sunday at 8:30
Wed. Mats. at 2:00 -- Sat. and Sun. Mats. at 2:40
Mon. thru Thurs. Eves.—Orch. 6.90; Mezz. 5.75; Balc. 4.80, 4.30, 3.60, 2.90
Fri., Sat., Sun. Eves. and Opening Night—Orch. 7.50; Mezz. 6.90;
Balc. 5.75, 4.80, 4.30, 3.60
Mats. Wed.—Orch. 4.80; Mezz. 4.30; Balc. 3.60, 2.90, 2.30
Mats. Sat. and Sun.—Orch. 5.40; Mezz. 4.80; Balc. 4.30, 3.60, 2.90, 2.30

MAIL ORDER FORM FOR "DANNY KAYE"

For your convenience—and for best seat locations—use this order blank

Treasurer ZIEGFELD THEATRE
54th St. and 6th Ave., New York 19, N. Y. Date.....

Enclosed is my Check Money Order for \$.....for.....@ \$.....each
(No. of seats)

for Matinee or Matinee
(day and date) Evening (2nd choice day and date) Evening

or Matinee
(3rd choice day and date) Evening

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City..... Zone..... State.....

Please enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for return of tickets

FULL CIRCLE WITH DANNY

I first met Danny Kaye 25 years ago. It happened this-a-way:

In 1938, I was running a theatre-restaurant in New York called Casa Manana, and one of the acts I hired was a hooper named Nick Long, Jr. While Nick was dancing, he had a red-headed stooge circulate through the audience yelling, "SOFT AND MELLOW!" The stooge always got a laugh with these unfunny words which, as I look back at it, isn't surprising since the stooge was Danny Kaye. Even then, he could get a bigger laugh by lifting an eyebrow than most comics could by lifting a whole Fred Allen routine.

After the act closed, I lost track of Kaye. Then, one midnight, I walked into one of those basement bistros where the whiskey is more white water than White Horse. By actual count, including myself, there were six customers in the place. The main act was Danny Kaye, and for 30 minutes he clowned and sang a series of patter ditties written by his wife, Sylvia. It was as good a night club turn as I had ever seen.

When the act was over, five of the audience left and Danny came over to my table. "Show business!" he complained. "You play everything from the Catskills to Tokyo, and you wind up with an audience of one!"

"Sit down and relax, comic," I said. "If you're afraid you have no future in this business, come up to my office tomorrow and I'll give you a check for a quarter of a million dollars for half your earnings over the next ten years."

"Stop kidding me," said Danny.

"Before you accept my offer," I said, "let me warn you. A couple of years from now, you'll kick yourself around the block for selling out cheap. You're the most gifted youngster in the business, and a cinch to make several million dollars in the next ten years. My square advice is to tell me to fly a kite."

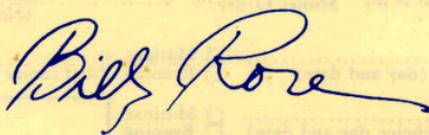
"All right, fly a kite," said Danny, "but I hope you know what you're talking about..."

Not long after, Sam H. Harris hired Danny for a secondary role in "Lady in the Dark," starring Gertrude Lawrence. On opening night, they split the town in half. Gerty took one half and Danny the other. The rest, as the boys say, is history...

Beginning April 10th, 25 years after stooging for me in a night club, Danny will star at my opulent Ziegfeld Theatre. Back at Casa Manana, I think he dressed in a closet. This time, I'm going to have a decorator doll up his dressing room, and if he wants someone to fetch him a chocolate malted, I plan to be available.

Danny and I have come full circle. He'd better watch out. On opening night, while he's in the middle of his best song—I may just possibly come running down the aisle yelling, "SOFT AND MELLOW!"

His happy landlord,



BILLY ROSE