

RADIO SCRIPT

15 Sec. Over

(REVISED)

5

"THE DANNY KAYE SHOW"



5

HOLLYWOOD

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1945

5:00 - 5:30 PM. PWT

DANNY KAYE
HARRY JAMES
EVE ARDEN
LIONEL STANDER
KEN NILES
BOB JELLISON

DICK MACK
SYLVIA FINE
MILT GROSS
JACK HARVEY
BEN PERRY
JOE ALLABOUGH
BILL GOULD
JOE SCHWEIGER
MOSELLE KIMBLER
ONNIE WHIZ IN

WARWICK & LEGLER, INC.
E. L. MORRIS
WILLIAM LIVINGSTON
FRANK PARKER
SIDNEY KLEBAN

PAGE NO.

ROUTINE

OPENING.....	NILES, DANNY, JAMES & ORCHESTRA	45
FIRST SPOT.....	DANNY, NILES, KPTTY, BOB, EVE, LIONEL,	6 35
"AIRY FAIRY PIPERS.....	DANNY AND ORCHESTRA	2 00
FIRST COMMERCIAL.....	NILES, EVE, LIONEL, DANNY	1 15
"LOVELESS LOVE".....	JAMES AND ORCHESTRA	3 00
SECOND SPOT.....	DANNY, HARRY , LIONEL, NILES, CHORUS	11 15
"COUNTESS OF CONEY ISLAND"		1 10
SECOND SCOMMERCIAL.....	NILES AND LIONEL	1 20
CLOSING.....	DANNY, NILES, BOB, JAMES AND ORCHESTRA	1 45

WARWICK & LEGLER, INC.

6331 HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD • HOLLYWOOD 28, CALIFORNIA

"THE DANNY KAYE SHOW"

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1945

5:00 . 5:30 PM. PWT

NILES: PABST BLUE RIBBON PRESENTS.....THE DANNY KAYE SHOW!
KAYE AND ORCHESTRA.....MUSICAL SIGNATURE)

NILES: This is the DANNY KAYE SHOW.....with Eve Arden,
Lionel Stander, yours truly Ken Niles, and the outstanding
music of America's top band, HARRY JAMES and his
Music Makers!

JAMES AND ORCHESTRA: CIRI BIRI BIN: UP AND UNDER)

NILES: Yes neighbors, for your entertainment PABST BLUE RIBBON....
thirty three fine brews blended into one great beer....
presents thirty three fine talents blended into one
great comedian.....DANNY KAYE"! -

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: AIRPLANE MOTORS...UP, UNDER AND QUICKLY OUT

NILES: Completing his round-trip flight for the March of Dimes we greet our airial globe-trotter Danny Kaye, as he returns from Washington and sets foot on good old California soil.....

KITTY: Step right down, Mr. Kaye.

SOUND: WATER SPLASH

DANNY: Ah, good old sunny California.....

LIONEL: There he is, Miss Arden, Hiya Danny.

DANNY: Hello, Lionel. Hiya Evie.

ARDEN: Hello, Danny. Welcome home.

DANNY: Thanks, ^{Danny}Evie. Did you miss me?

ARDEN: Certainly did. This place wasn't the same without you. Now that you're back, we can all return to abnormal.

DANNY: Ah, you're a doll-^{just a doll,} say Lionel, will you carry my bags please. I've got to carry this little bundle I brought back from Washington.

ARDEN: I knew it--I knew it! Danny Kaye, just what is in this little bundle? Another milking machine?

DANNY: On the contrary. Look.

SOUND: BABY CRY

ARDEN: (ASTONISHED) A baby?;

LIONEL: It ain't Fanny Brice, sister.

SOUND: BABY CRY.

2/3/45

What's the matter with you?

DANNY: Shh. Quiet, *Shh!* little poochiekins. Nice little baby. Wassa *2⁰⁰*
madda widda iddle baby. Shh.

SOUND: BABY CRIES LOUDER

DANNY: Lionel, turn your face the other way!

SOUND: BABY CRY CUTS OFF SHARPLY

DANNY: I thought that'd do it.

ARDEN: Danny Kaye--where did that baby come from?

DANNY: Oh Evie!-----It came from Washington. *2¹⁵*

ARDEN: Let me put it another way....

DANNY: I wish you would.

ARDEN: Who is this baby's mother?

DANNY: A woman. *2³⁰*

ARDEN: Well that's startling information. Now who is this woman?

DANNY: I dunno.

ARDEN: WHAT!

DANNY: *Shh! look,* I just met her as I was getting on the plane, *Eve: What?* She was sending her baby to California and she thought I had a kind, motherly face so she asked me to take care of him *Eve: Oh, she did.* on the trip. *^* The baby's papa is going to meet me here *2⁴⁵* and pick him up.

SOUND: BABY GURGLES

DANNY: Ah, isn't he a cute little gurgle-puss? (DANNY GURGLES) *3⁰⁰*

SOUND: BABY GURGLES

DANNY: (IMITATES GURGLE...THEN HE AND BABY DO GURGLE-EXCHANGE)

DANNY: Ah, he's so cute, *Cute little gurgle-puss.* Do you like babies, Lionel? *3¹⁵*

LIONEL: Yeah, I love babies. They're so young.

ARDEN: Now, there's a brilliant observation

LIONEL: Gee, it's wonderful, ain't it?

ARDEN: What?

LIONEL: A baby flying three thousand miles. And look, he's 3³⁰
all dressed for the plane trip, too.

DANNY: What do you mean?

LIONEL: He's wearing a three-cornered parachute!

ARDEN: Did you come straight through, Danny?

DANNY: Well, I did, but the baby changed at Kansas City. 3⁴⁵

SOUND: BABY GURGLS

LIONEL: Gosh, he's a cute little moppet. What's his name,
Danny?

DANNY: Well, he's a Russian baby. His first name is long
(RUSSIAN TALK) and his second name is short (RUSSIAN 4⁰⁰
TALK).

LIONEL: What's his middle name?

DANNY: They haven't given him one yet. They're waiting to 4¹⁵
see which general gets to Berlin first.

SOUND: BABY GURGLS

JELLISON: Oh, hello. Isn't that a pretty baby. Kitchy, kitchy, 4³⁰
koo.

LIONEL: He don't understand that, mister. He's a Russian baby.
You've got to say kitchy-kitchy-kooski! But you 4⁴⁵
wouldn't know that.

JELLISON: No, I wouldn't....I'm just his father.

DANNY: Oh, his father! Gee, I hate to part from him but here.

JELLISON: Gee, thanks. 5-0

SOUND: BABY CRIES LOUDLY

JELLISON: This is discouraging. Every time he sees me, he busts out crying.

DANNY: Wait, I'll quiet him. (AD LIB RUSSIAN LULLABYE) See, ^{you simple} ₅₋₄₅ that's a Russian lullabye.

JELLISON: Gosh, you're wonderful. Patrick's asleep. 5-30

ARDEN: Patrick?!?

JELLISON: Sure. That's his name. Patrick Michael O'Malley.

Well, thanks again.

Nanny:
ARDEN: *That's all right.* Patrick Michael O'Malley! What a name for a Russian baby!

JELLISON: Well, his mother's Russian, but I'm Irish.

DANNY: Well, ^{what do you know?} Erin go borsht..... Say, if you get into any 5-45 trouble with the baby, don't forget to call me up.

JELLISON: Thank you..... Goodbye. 6-00

Nanny:
ARDEN: *Goodbye.* Well, come on, Tovarich, let's get going back to the hotel.

DANNY: Okay.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS.....UNDER

LIONEL: Say, Danny, did you have a good time in Washington?

DANNY: Wonderful, Lionel, wonderful. And by the way, I brought back a present for you.

LIONEL: For me? Gee?

DANNY: I've got it right here in my pocket. Here you are...the ⁶⁻¹⁵ original silver dollar that George Washington threw across the Potomac.

LIONEL: Gosh, thanks, Danny. Hey, wait a minute....look at the date on this buck. 1912.

DANNY: Well, that isn't the date he threw it.....that's the
date they coined it. 6 ³²

LIONEL: Oh, ~~yeah.~~ ^{O see.} That's right. Why didn't I think of that?
Gee, ain't I a dope?

ARDEN: You have one dollar. Would you care to try for two?
Say, I read about the shows you put on for the March
of Dimes, Danny. They tell me you were entertaining
every minute.

6 45

DANNY: Well, we got quite a rest in one place, thanks to a certain
soprano who sang about eight thousand songs at her own
request.

LIONEL: What was her name?

DANNY: I don't know, but it should have been Lucretia Quiver-
tensil or Natalie No-throat, ^{or something}. You should have heard her.
Not only did she miss notes completely but when she hit
one, she flogged it into exhaustion.

7 00

LIONEL: Wasn't there anything good about her?

DANNY: Oh, ^{yes} her diction was superb, ^{just superb}. I'll give you an imitation
of her sometime singing, "Airy Fairy Pipers".

7 15

LIONEL: Why not do it now?

DANNY: Coax me.

LIONEL: Well.... *Aw, come on.*

DANNY: That's enough!

KAYE & ORCH: (THE AIRY FAIRY PIPERS)

7 25

APPLAUSE

9 25

2/3/45

LIONEL:

Gee, that was great, Danny. *that was great* No wonder *9 30*

Lucretia Quivertonsil was the hit of Washington. .

(STARTS SINGING) "Come outtt....come outtt.....,listen
on the air....."

EVE:

Quiet, you sandpaper Sinatra. *9 45*

LIONEL:

Why, Miss Arden, don't you think my voice is cute?

EVE:

I think it's perfect.....for calling a taxi. Now call
one and let's get back to the hotel.

NILES:

(CALLING) Oh, Danny.....Danny. *10 00*

DANNY:

Well, well, *well, I am* Ken Niles.....I'm glad to see you ~~Ken~~.

NILES:

Me too. Welcome home Danny. Come on, I'll run you
back to the hotel. Here you are gang, step into my
private car.

LIONEL:

Private car? That looks like a Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer
Truck to me. *10 15*

NILES:

Well, you don't think a man in my position would drive
anything else, do you?

LIONEL:

Hey smoke. Look at the size of that truck. How
many barrels does it hold?

NILES:

Thirty three. What else?

LIONEL:

I shoulda known that.

NILES:

Yes, that magic thirty three - thirty three barrels in *10 30*
the truck and thirty three delicious brews blended into
one great beer....that's Pabst Blue Ribbon every time..
Well, here we go.

SOUND:

STEP ON STARTER.....NO MOTOR NOISE

LIONEL: Gosh, that motor's smooth--you can't even hear it. 10 45

NILES: Yes, Lionel, that motor's as smooth as Pabst Blue Ribbon, except that you'll hear plenty about that.

ARDEN: With you in the car, I'm sure of that.

NILES: You're right Eve! I sure do like to talk about Pabst Blue Ribbon...its rich golden color...its superb mellow flavor...that's why people always order Pabst with confidence and serve it with pride... 11 00

ARDEN: (YELLS) Ken, LOOK OUT!

NILES: What's wrong?

ARDEN: If you don't keep your mind off your business and on your driving, we'll go right off the road.

NILES: Well, don't worry Eve....no matter where you go, there's no finer beer, no finer blend, than Pabst Blue Ribbon. 11 15

LIONEL: Hey, we almost (Pabst) the hotel. Step on the brakes, Ken

SOUND: BRAKES

NILES: Okay. There you are Danny. Back home, safe and sound.

DANNY: Thank ^{you very much.}. Say, you made it in ~~very~~ good time, Ken. 11 30

NILES: Well, speaking of time, Danny, you got back just in time to hear your pal HARRY JAMES and his Music Makers play their special arrangement of "Loveless Love". Listen....

JAMES AND ORCHESTRA:....."LOVELESS LOVE") ✓ 11 40

(APPLAUSE) 14 00

2/3/45

DANNY:

Well, *thank you, Harry* that music makes me ~~feel~~ *awfully* glad to be back.

14⁰⁵

~~Thanks, Harry.~~

HARRY:

You're welcome, Danny, and I do mean, welcome home.

Did you have a good time in Washington?

DANNY:

Wonderful, *just* Harry, wonderful.

LIONEL:

Hey, Danny, did you exchange repartees with a lot of

14³⁰

Washington High Honorables?

DANNY:

Well, I met the British Ambassador and the French Ambassador.

LIONEL:

That's all? You mean you didn't have the honor of meeting the Ambassador from Brooklyn?

DANNY:

The *✓* Ambassador from....Lionel, Brooklyn doesn't send an Ambassador to Washington.

14⁴⁵

LIONEL:

Why?.....have they severed diplomatic relations again?

DANNY: No, no, Lionel, although we Brooklynites have often been invited to live alone and like it.

LIONEL: Gee, Danny, when you was a kid in Brooklyn, usent you usta wonder what it would be like to be King?

DANNY: I must ed [✓]ya usta. Gee, King of Brooklyn? 15²⁰

LIONEL: Sure. Then I could be your Prime Minister. Winston Stander. Ah, I can see it all now.

DANNY: You can?

LIONEL: Yeah. It's the big day of your coronation, and you are [✓] in your regal robes of mink dyed skunk, with I.J. Fox personally holding up your train. The park is crowded for the gala event. 15¹⁵

DANNY: Park? What park?

LIONEL: The Brooklyn Ball Park.

DANNY: Ebbett's Field!.....What a place for a coronation! 15³⁰

LIONEL: Why not? Do you know a better place to get crowned?

ORCHESTRA: (FANFARE INTO CORONATION SONG)

CHORUS: (CORONATION SONG)

ALL: CROWN 'IM, CROWN 'IM.

BAND: SHOW DA BUM IN

ALL: B-R-OOKLYN;
CROWN 'IM CROWN 'IM'!

BAND: THROW DA BUM IN

ALL: B R OOKLYN

~~DANNY~~ OH HIS FODDA WAS A BODDA

BUT HE'S EVEN MORE

~~CHARLIE~~ FODDER ONLY GOT THREE CHEERS

BUT HE WANTS FOUR

ALL: CROWN 'IM CROWN 'IM

BAND: THROW DA BUM OUT

ALL: B R OOKLYN

~~APPLAUSE~~ ~~ALL hail, his Majesty, the King!~~ (Applause)

Hear ye, hear ye. Make way for King Danny the Kaye... 16²⁵

King of Brooklyn, emperor of Flatbush, Monarch of

Greenpernt, and exalted Czar of Cooney Island!

CHORUS AND SOUND: CROWD CHEER

DANNY: (BROOKLYN, BUT TENDERLY) My priceless people of
Brooklyn, I greet you. 16³⁰

~~FAN!~~ Pipe down!

DANNY: I implore you to pay heed to your faithful king.

CHORUS: Booh!

DANNY: Please show a little respect toward me.

~~FAN!~~ Ah, your fodder takes baths. 16⁴⁵

*I see love
will be away
station near*

DANNY: On this here day of my coronation here I feel I oughta
say something to you that comes straight from the
heart. So I say to you a11.....Sheddap.

17⁰⁰

ORCHESTRA: (TWO CHORDS.....TARA.....)

VOICES AND ORCHESTRA....."HYMN TO THE KING".....)

OH GOOD KING D. WE WOISHIP D. AND FOIDERMORE
IF MOIDER GETSYA FOIDER DEN WE'LL MOIDERMORE
UDDER KINGS MAY SMELL BUT YOU ARE SMELL FREE
YOU GOT BASEBALL BATS IN THE BELFRY....AAA NUTS!

17¹⁵

17³⁰

CHORUS AND SOUND: CHEER

NILES: Two days after King Danny's coronation, we find him in
his royal council chamber ready to hold court.

JAMES: (FANFARE)

DANNY: Me, King Danny the Kaye, royal dispenser of justice,
will now dispense with justice. Who's the first
culprit?

LIONEL: Your majesty, it's the umpire of yesterday's baseball
game, in which our team lose eighteen to nothing.

18¹⁵

DANNY: You mean the Brooklyn Dodgers lose, and the umpire
is still alive? Why hasn't he been hunged?
him up!

18³⁰

JAMES: (FANFARE).....ENDING SOUR)

DANNY: (STRAIGHT) And string up, Harry James, too. What's
next?

LIONEL: Well, King, this is a rather touchy subject. Your
late father, Ernest the Lip alias King Charlie, the
Chump true to his title mortgaged our ball park to the
hilt.

DANNY: The hilt you say. Ernest, the Lip?

18⁴⁵

That's right.

LIONEL: Yes. So this mortgage has fallen into the hands
of Queen Eve of Manhattan.

19⁰⁰

DANNY: Gadzooks, that shrew? What'll we do?

LIONEL: There is ought but else to do. ^{dear} Marry the Queen of

Danny! do dere?

Lionel! Manhattan and the ball park is ours.

DANNY: What, me! The King of Brooklyn, the cutural center

of the univoise marry a barbarian? NEVER!

and foillwale!

19³⁰

JAMES: (FANFARE)

DANNY: (STRAIGHT) What is that for?

HARRY: Well, I gotta keep my lip in shape don't I?

19⁴⁵

LIONEL: King, I hate to say this, but unless you marry Queen Eve
of Manhattan...we're licked.

DANNY: ~~But I can't marry Eve -- I love another.~~

LIONEL: Who?

DANNY: In Brooklyn we say whom.

20⁰⁰

LIONEL: All right. Whom doom you love?

DANNY: Myrtle Knocklewurst of Coney Island.

LIONEL: Who is this Myrtle, is she of royal blood?

20¹⁵

DANNY: Nay she is a commoner...but what a built on her!

LIONEL: A commoner? What is her station?

DANNY: Brighton Beach.

20³⁰

LIONEL: Brighton Beach?

DANNY: Yes. You know the hot dog stand in Coney Island, where
they sell foot-long hot dogs?

LIONEL: Yeah verily. I had a yard and a half of 'em only yesternit.

20 45

DANNY: Well, Myrtle is in charge of the mustard pot there. And what a beauty she is....with her yellow hair and fingers to match.

Myrtle

LIONEL: But king, you must forget this wrench....you must go see Queen Eve and lift that mortgage.

21 00

ORCHESTRA: (BRIDGE)

Manny: Lift that large, tote that bale...

*2 to 4
beam
wrench
nut
shirley simp
sawm
chuckie*

*checked she has a lovely veneer
but you must forget this*

~~W~~

SOUND: HEAVY DOOR KNOCKER

HARRY: (HIGHBROW) Hold, knave, and state thy business
before you enter the castle of Queen Eve!

DANNY: Tell the queen that King Danny the Kaye of Brooklyn
is here. 21¹⁵

HARRY: So be it.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS *Handwritten: Dan Kaye*

HARRY: Your Royal Highness, this is King Danny the Kaye.

EVE: Art thou certain that yon varlet is King Danny of
Brooklyn.

HARRY: Yeah, verily.

EVE: Boy, what a built on him! Enter, King Danny, and sit
thou here beside me. 21³⁰
21⁴⁵

DANNY: Turn off the charm, queenie, I'm here to talk business.

EVE: Oh, fie on business. ~~Let us remember our royal
stations.~~ First we'll have tea.

HARRY: Shall I pour your majesty?

EVE: No, I shall. Cream?

DANNY: A dribble. ✓ 22⁰⁰

EVE: Sugar?

DANNY: A lump.

EVE: Lemon?

DANNY: A squeeze.

EVE: Tea?

DANNY: Never touch it! Now listen, Queen, by some skullduggery, you got the Ebbett's Field mortgage away ^{22¹⁵} from my father.

EVE: Oh, fie on your father. Kiss my hand!

DANNY: Fie on your hand. Oh, come on, be a good queen and tear up that mortgage, *I tell you.*

EVE: *My,* Not so quick. First take me in your arms and crush me to you.

DANNY: Okay, I'm crushin' ^{22³²}

SOUND: CRUSH OF PEACH BOX.

EVE: Well, there's a bustle I can throw away....now hold still, I'm going to kiss you....Brace yourself.

DANNY: Okay, but this is for Brooklyn.

SOUND: POP KISS ^{23⁰⁰}

EVE: *King Danny,* Now how was that?

DANNY: It must have been pretty good. Our crowns just changed heads.

EVE: Oh, King Danny, you're wonderful. You must marry me.

DANNY: Marry you? Git ouda dere! ^{23¹⁵}

EVE: I have spoken. I'll tear up the mortgage after we are married....tomorrow.

DANNY: ~~No marriage!~~

EVE: ~~No mortgage.~~

DANNY: Ahhhh, your mudder's brudder. ✓

23³⁰

EVE: Ah, your sister's blister... ~~If you don't marry me I'll~~
~~sik my navy on you.~~

DANNY: Ahhh, you and your big fat fleet.

*any you father take
with*

JAMES: (FANFARE)

LIONEL: A thousand pardons, Your Majesty. I bring news from
Brooklyn. ✓

23 45

DANNY: Where'd you get it?

LIONEL: The Daily Eagle just flew by.. At this very moment
Myrtle Knocklewurst lies grievously, illinois.

24⁰⁰

DANNY: (STRAIGHT) That's grievously ill. (BROOKLYN) What
happened to Moitle?

LIONEL: She got her head caught in a frankfurter bun.

24¹⁵

DANNY: Was the bun empty?

LIONEL: No, there was a hot dog in it.

DANNY: Well, thank Heavens she ain't trapped in there without
food. Come, Lionel, we must hurry to her side.

24³⁰

MUSIC: (HURRY BRIDGE)

SOUND: CROWD NOISES.....FADE DOWN BUT NOT OUT FOR:

DANNY: Gee, I hope we reach Moitle in time. Poor Moitle --
trapped in a bun - lyin' there with her ^{eyes} full of
crumbs - gaspin' for me. I'm worried. I mean it.

24⁴⁵

*my father advised
how to handle the fat fleet*

LIONEL: Look, King, there's a crowd around the foot-long
Hot Dog Stand. And there's Moitle -- she's out of
the bun.

DANNY: Moitle! Moitle, you're safe. Who sprung you?

KITTY: King Danny! Danny, my kingy. 25 02

DANNY: But, gee, Moitle, you're all covered with dough!

LIONEL: What are you kickin' about? With all that dough,
we can pay off the mortgage on the ball park.
DANNY: Cointely! And now, Moitle and I can be married.
KITTY: But I cannot marry you. I am a commoner and you are
a royalty. 25-15

DANNY: I'll fix that. Kneed down, Moitle.

KITTY: Okay. ~~Watcha gonna do?~~

DANNY: With this foot-long hot-dog, I dub thee Countess of
Coney Island. *Oh really
oh really*

SOUND: HIT OVER HEAD WITH HOT DOG (FELTMANS)

ORCHESTRA: (INTO COUNTESS OF CONEY ISLAND)

("COUNTESS OF CONEY ISLAND")

ALL: IT'S EASY TO SEE SHE ✓ 25-30
IS GONNA BE THE SHE
THE COUNTESS OF CONEY ISLAND
THE MARRIAGE DAN BE SHE
IS COINTEMLY CHI CHI
THE COUNTESS OF CONEY ISLAND
DANNY: THERE'S A QUESTION I'D LIKE TO BE POPPIN' YA ✓ 25-45
KITTY: WELL GO ON I DON'T SEE NUTTIN' STOPPIN' YA
DANNY: WELL, MOITIE MY TOITIE
I'LL MAKE THIS REAL TERSE
WILL YA TAKE ME FOR BETTER OR WORSE AS YOUR CHERCE ✓ 26-00
KINDLY ANSWER NO OR YERSE
KITTY: YOU KNOW THE ANSWER OF KERSE.

(CONTINUED)

ALL: AND SO THEY WERE MARRIED
IN FLATBUSH THEY TARRIED
TO HEAR LOVE'S SWEET CALL ONCE AGAIN ✓

26⁵

BAND: KILL DE UMPIRE

ALL: IN B-

BASS: UH-OH

ALL: K L Y N.

DANNY: ~~BROOKLYN!~~

26³⁰

APPLAUSE

*Kayes you see what
mean chuckie?
why dont you two
together?*

NILES: Long live Danny the Kaye, the good King of
Brooklyn. 26³⁵

LIONEL: And who, ^{whom} may I ask, intrudes his presence in the
midst of these emotional nuptial ceremonies. 26⁴⁵

NILES: Tis, I, Kenneth the Niles, bearing good tidings.
My credentials.

LIONEL: Ah -- an eminent emissary from the far off kingdoms
of Milwaukee and Peoria.

NILES: Yea verily, and just as in your kingdom happiness
triumphs, so in mine we too brew happiness. 27⁰⁰

LIONEL: You do?

NILES: Indeed we do -- for we brew Pabst Blue Ribbon...the
great beer that is blended from no less than thirty
three fine brews. Would you care to examine our crest?

LIONEL: Well, well, what a beautiful crest...a golden amber
bottle rampant on a field of Blue Ribbons. What a
feast for the eye! 27¹⁵

NILES: Gadzooks. And what a feast for the taste!
For the liquid within that bottle is smooth and
delicious and mellow. For many years people
of every land have shouted the praises of the
outstanding quality of Pabst Blue Ribbon. They
have ordered it with confidence and served it with
pride... 27³⁰

LIONEL: Young man, thou dost trip a tempting tongue...

NILES: An easy matter, sire. For no matter where one goes,
there is no finer beer, no finer blend, than
Pabst[✓] Blue Ribbon. 27^{RS}

LIONEL: Hail to Pabst. Hear! Hear!

NILES: Nay. Hail to Pabst. Beer! Beer!

ORCHESTRA: (PLAYOFF) ✓ 27^{RS}

DANNY: Well, ^{well} Niles, let's leave the mythical kingdom of Brooklyn and get back to reality. 28⁰⁰

SOUND: TELEPHONE

NILES: Hello, ..oh, it's for you, Danny.

DANNY: ^{Oh thanks!} Hello.

BOB: ¹ (ONE WAY FILTER) Hello, Mr. Kay, this is ^{Malley} Mr. O'Jellison, and I'm having an awful time trying to keep the baby quiet. Would you tell him a bed time story? 28¹⁵

DANNY: Sure. Put him on the phone.

SOUND: BABY CRIES

DANNY: ¹ ~~What's the matter with you?~~ Ah, bublachki, what's the matter with the baby? 29⁰⁰

Listen, bublikins, while Uncle Danny tells you a bed time story. ✓ Some lullaby music, Harry.

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL SIGN OFF)

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Before we go, we want to sincerely thank the Screen Guide poll for choosing our own star, Danny Kaye as the outstanding motion picture comedian of the past year for his performance in "Up in Arms" and MovieLand Magazine for picking Harry James and his Music Makers as the nation's best orchestra. 29¹⁵

ORCHESTRA: (BLUE RIBBON THEME...UP AND UNDER:)

2/3/45

Revision

NILES: The original music and lyrics for "King of Brooklyn"
were written by Sylvia Fine.

This program was directed by Dick Mack and was brought
to you by the Pabst Brewing Company of
Milwaukee, Wisconsin and Peoria, Illinois.

ORCH: (MUSIC UP)

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: This is CBS, the COLUMBIA.....BROADCASTING SYSTEM!

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