



It's the season for giving thanks and here are a fow of mine:

My thanks to "Brand X," to "three out of five New York doctors," to ball players who shave, and to the kids on the left side of the classroom who brushed with the right toothpaste. Without them, there would be no TV. And I'd be out of a job.

A big thanks to Hallmark Hall of Fame and to Mr. Hall personally who believes that a quality program gives lustre to a sponsor's product that is not obtainable in any other manner.

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Thanks to Mike Wallace for displaying Dorothy Kilgallen with such kid gloves and allowing her to cut her own throat so deftly.

Actor Gary Lockwood deserves our thanks for the great decision of his life. He stepped down from a starring role in "Follow the Sun" and took a featured part. He thought he wasn't mature enough. He wasn't. And neither was "Follow the Sun."

Thanks for re-running "Playhouse 90" during the summer. They were the high spots of the season.

Thanks to Jan Murray for observing: "I wonder if even Charlie Chaplin could survive 13 weeks on TV playing his little tramp act night after night."

Thanks to the casting director of "The Hathaways" for being the missing link between Peggy Cass and the Marquis Chimps.

Thanks to Gloria Talbot, the actress in "Whispering Smith" who died in a prone position with her bosom pointing toward Heaven. It was the neatest trick of the year and the biggest column-filler of the year.

Thanks to "Open End" and to "The Play of the Week." Without them, television's wasteland would indeed be vast.

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Thanks to Dr. Albert Burke and his "Way of Thinking." I hope he isn't running out of things to say. No thanks to his set designer.

Thanks to the medical shows on television for keeping me in great physical condition. Just the thought of going to a hospital that's as screwed-up backstage as the ones in "Ben Casey" and "Dr. Kildare," is enough to snap me out of any illness that might be coming on.

Thanks to Anita Loos for the most subtle jibe of the year: "Yes, I know Otto Preminger through his first wife, Marian, who is a good friend of mine. The nicest thing I can say about him is that he conditioned her in such a way that she is now able to live in Leopoldville."

Thanks to NBC for following "The Outlaws" with "Dr. Kildare" on Thursday nights. Every Western should have a doctor in attendance.

Thanks to Purex for putting the easy-to-pour handle on the plastic bleach bottle. And also for giving the ladies of America an easy-to-pour sermon on their own problems.

Thanks to Westinghouse for joining the great international television family of "Intertel." It is the first hopeful step in world-wide TV.

And last, but far from least, thanks to Evelyn Rudie for being as sweet as you are. You made me what I am today.



