

WEAF 7/24/34

MASTER COPY

(REVISED)

GENERAL TIRE PROGRAM

()-()
10:30 - 11:00 P.M.

MAY 11, 1934

FRIDAY

(SIGNATURE)

DON WILSON:

The General Tire and Rubber Company,manufacturers
of low pressure Blowout-Proof Tires.....presents another half
hour of music and entertainment.....starring Jack Benny. *cloud*

The Orchestra opens the program with "Over Somebody
Else's Shoulder."

(INTO NUMBER --

1. (OVER SOMEBODY ELSE'S SHOULDER -- ORCHESTRA)

(OVER MUSIC)

DON WILSON:

Here's news for you. The big spring clearance sale
is being held by the General Tire dealers all over the country.
Tomorrow is the last day to take advantage of this unusual opportunity
to save money on Blowout-Proof Generals. Prices will be at least
25% higher on Monday. With rubber up from 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢ a pound to 15¢ a
pound and rubber restrictions in effect in nine countries, tire prices
are bound to go higher. Place your order tomorrow with the General
Tire dealer. Remember it's the last day.

(FIRST ROUTINE)

WILSON:

And now for The Face on the Tap Room Floor, Jack Benny.

(SOUR CHORD)

JACK:

Well, that was certainly a nice introduction.....You know Wilson, as an announcer, you're about as useful as an umbrella to a flounder.

WILSON:

That's all right Jack, I can take it. But I know some pretty swell affairs that have been run off without a master of ceremonies.

JACK:

Oh you do, eh?....

WILSON:

Yes.....Say, what is a Master of Ceremonies, anyway?

JACK:

Well, a Master of Ceremonies is a fellow that's handsome, dresses well, knows a lot of good jokes, and is generally cute.

WILSON:

You're not at all conceited, are you.

JACK:

No, I'm not. In fact I'm much better looking than I think I am. Anyway Wilson, I think there should be less announcers on programs and more Masters of Ceremonies.

WILSON:

Yes, there should be more masters in the cold, cold ground.

JACK:

That's all right, I can take it.....(But am I burning up, folks. Right now you could fry eggs on my forehead.)

WILSON:

That would be a nice order of ham and eggs.

CROWD: (ALL LAUGH AT THIS)

JACK: That's all I want to know. Take off your glasses, Wilson.

WILSON: What?

JACK: Take off your glasses. I don't care if you are six foot two.

WILSON: Okay.....Well, the glasses are off. What are you going to do about it?

JACK: Nothing. I just wanted to see if you had blue eyes.

WILSON: Well listen, Benny, just a word for your own protection. I was once the Heavyweight Champion of California - remember that.

JACK: Well, I can fight too.....Did you ever hear of Carnera?

WILSON: Yes.

JACK: Well who didn't?.....You big smart aleck.

WILSON: And another thing -- one more word out of you and I'll take that nose of yours and put it in back of your head.....Hm, just as I thought. So long.

JACK: (GIGGLES) He thought I was going to answer him.....If he'd said one more word, I'd have cleaned up the studio with him.

WILSON: What's that?

JACK: I said the studio needs cleaning up, there are a lot of loose papers around here. That's what I said.

WILSON: Oh.

JACK: Has he gone?

BESTOR: Yes, Jack.

JACK: I guess he knows what's good for him.

MARY: Hello, Jack.

JACK: Hullo, Mary.

MARY: What's the matter? Your face is white and you're trembling.

JACK: Oh nothing, Mary, I had a little argument with Don Wilson, and I had to tell him where he got off, that's all.

MARY: What happened?

JACK: Nothing. I asked him to take off his glasses and he wouldn't, so I patted him anyway. He went down like a log.

MARY: Who, the paste?

JACK: No, Wilson.....He got up, made a pass at me, but when I got thru with him, his face looked like a New England boiled dinner.....Then he gets sore, Mary, and pulls a knife on me ----

MARY: The little cut-up.

JACK: It's a good thing I held my temper.....After all, he has a family and has work to do.

MARY: Oh Jack, here comes Wilson back again.

JACK: Don't mention anything I said, Mary, it might embarrass him. After all, we're on the same program.....See you later.

WILSON: Hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Mr. Wilson. Where's your crutches?

WILSON: Crutches?

MARY: Yeah. Gee, you don't look a bit like a New England
boiled dinner.

WILSON: What are you talking about?

MARY: Weren't you in an accident or something?

WILSON: Certainly not, Mary.

MARY: Gee, didn't Jack Benny er...er....er....you know.

WILSON: I don't understand.

MARY: Can you still do your work?

WILSON: Of course, Mary. Listen - The General Tire minimizes
road and car track bumps. It is Blowout-Proof, runs on
forty per cent less air, and can be bought at your own
General Tire Dealer.

MARY: What else did Jack do to you?

JACK: (IN DISTANCE) Hey Bestor.....Bestor.....Oh Bestor.

BESTOR: Yes Jack.....Where are you?

JACK: Behind the piano.....Play, Don.

(INTO NUMBER --

2. (MEDLEY FROM "OKAY", "FUNNY FACE" AND "CONNECTICUT YANKEES" --
ORCHESTRA)

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: That was a medley of popular hits from "Oh Kay", "Funny Face" and "Connecticut Yankee." played by Don Bestor and his don good orchestra.....Say Don, you know Sunday is Mother's Day, and I think you ought to play something appropriate, even tho we are a little ahead of time.

BESTOR: Oh sure.

JACK: Do you know any music that's appropriate for Mother's Day?

BESTOR: Well, how about (INTO SONG) Your Mother
Was she ever wrong --

JACK: Yes Don, last week she played Singing Wood in the Kentucky Derby.....And by the way, let me congratulate you on picking Cavalcade. That was pretty smart, Don. You know I had a two dollar bet on him, too.

MARY: That reminds me, Jack. Here's a check for you from your bookmaker - three dollars and ninety cents.

JACK: Gee, Mary, that's great, but I thought sure he had left town. He certainly can take it.....Let's see, I had two dollars to show and I get back three ninety, so I'm one ninety to the good. Pretty soft, eh?

BESTOR: By the way, Jack. I hate to remind you, but you know I had half of your bet.

JACK: Oh sure, I knew it wasn't all gravy.

PARKER: And don't forget me, Jack. I was in on it, too.

MARY: Oh Jack - remember I had ten cents of that bet?

JACK: Oh sure, Mary.....All right, for your ten cents you win - let's see, according to the odds, you get back nineteen. That leaves me seventy nine cents.....Well, we certainly cleaned up - didn't we fellers?

MARY: Say Jack, what are you going to do with the money you won?

JACK: Nothing, I'm letting it all ride on the next Derby.....
The market ain't gonna get me.

BESTOR: Say Jack, how much did you say you made on the Darby?

JACK: The what?

BESTOR: The Darby.

JACK: You would pronounce it right.....Well, I ended up with seventy nine cents. Of course I had a little overhead - I spent twenty cents calling up my bookmaker and ten cents for aspirin worrying about the race.....that leaves me forty nine cents net.

BESTOR: What are you going to do with it?

JACK: Oh I don't know....What's A T & T today?

BESTOR: Around a hundred and ten.

JACK: Oh well, I'll just get a sardine sandwich.....Oh Mary, you can have the rest of this change. Go and buy your mother some flowers for Mother's Day.

MARY: Thanks, Jack. And you want to know something? I wrote a song about Mother's Day.

JACK: Oh, you're writing songs now. You generally write poems.

MARY: This is a poem, but I had a melody that wasn't doing anything, so I put them together.

JACK: Well Mary, that's a great thought, writing a song about Mother's Day.

MARY: Oh Don, help me out with this on the piano, will you?

BESTOR: Sure, Mary, give me the music.

MARY: Here it is.....I'll start with the chorus.

BESTOR: Wait a minute Mary, what's this note here?

MARY: That's not a note. Chase it away.

JACK: (INTO SONG) Didja ever see a note walking,
Well, I did.....Go ahead, Mary, sing your little song
about Mother's Day.

MARY: Oke.....Oh, I nearly forgot. There's a recitation in
the second chorus. You do that part, will you Jack?

JACK: The recitation? Sure Mary, I'll be glad to.

MARY: The title of this song is, "Write a Letter To Your Mother."

JACK: That should be good. Go ahead.

(PIANO INTRODUCTION)

MARY: Write a letter to your Mother
On dear old Mother's Day,
Oh I don't mean to your brother
On the thirteenth day of May.
She is always thinking of you
While o'er the land you roam
So dip a pen right in the ink
And write a letter home.....Oh!

M is for the many things she gave me --

JACK: Wait a minute, did you write that?

MARY: Yes, but I'm not the only one.

JACK: Oh.

MARY: M is for the many things she gave me.
O is for the things that I gave back
T is for the coffee that she served me
H is what an Englishman leaves out.

JACK: You can leave the whole song out.

MARY: E is for the earache this song brings you
R is for your home in Arkansaw
Put them all together, it spells Momma
So write a letter home today.....I'm writin',
Write a letter home today.

JACK: The recitation now.....
When you're on a lonely road
And have no friend to lift your load
And skies seem dark and dreary overhead

WILSON: You will find the General Tire
Is the pride of every buyer
And it always has the Silent Safety Tread

JACK: If good fortune should forsake you
And troubles overtake you
And all your friends seem very much aloof

WILSON: Don't let it rouse your ire
Buy yourself a General Tire
It is safe and always Blowout Proof.

MARY: So put it all together,
It spells General -

CROWD: A word that means the world to me.

(APPLAUSE AND CHEERS)

JACK: Mary, that was one of the sweetest thoughts I've ever heard of. The song was sour but the thought was sweet..... And now, ladies and gentlemen, Frank Parker will make amends by singing "Love Thy Neighbor" from the motion picture "We're Not Dressing." Sing, Frank.

(INTO NUMBER --

3. (LOVE THY NEIGHBOR -- ORCHESTRA & PARKER)

(THIRD ROUTINE)

-11-

WILSON: — That was "Love Thy Neighbor" sung by Frank Parker. And now er.....now er.....Where's Jack? Hey, Jack.

JACK: Yes, Don.....Oh pardon me, I was just talking to some friends of mine.

WILSON: Jack, I want to tell you that I'm sorry for the way I acted towards you when the program first started tonight.

JACK: Oh, that's all right Don, those arguments help to kill time. It's all good material. But why the remorse?

WILSON: Oh, I don't know. I was just thinking of Mother's Day and Frank Parker just sang "Love Thy Neighbor", and the whole thing has got me.

JACK: Yup, it does bring the Adams Apple up into the mouth..... Gee, I wish I didn't live so far from home.

WILSON: You know Jack, I'd like to bring you out to the house with me for the weekend. The folks all know you, listen to your broadcasts, and I'm sure you'll have a nice rest, and some home-cooked food.

JACK: Well, that sounds good, Don. Where do you live?

WILSON: In the Bronx - just a short walk from the last subway stop.

JACK: I'm sorry, Don, I haven't anything with me, no shaving outfit or anything.

WILSON: Oh, we've got everything there for you. Come on. I won't take no for an answer.

JACK: Well, all right. After all, I like home cooking and I certainly need a rest. When do you want to go?

WILSON: Right now - come on.

JACK: All right.

WILSON:

Hey Bestor, play something. Jack's coming home with me for the weekend.

BESTOR:

Okay.

JACK:

Shall we take the subway, Don?

WILSON:

Yes, and then it's just a few minutes walk from there. The fresh air will do us good.

JACK:

Okay - so long, fellers.

(INTO NUMBER --

4. (FAIR AND WARNER -- ORCHESTRA)

Other m.t.

(FOURTH ROUTINE)

Blue smoke

(AFTER NUMBER IS OVER WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS
OF JACK AND WILSON WALKING)

JACK:

Gee, that was a long subway ride, Don. I thought we'd never get here.

WILSON:

Well Jack, it won't be long now, and this walk will do us good.

JACK:

How far is it?

WILSON:

Oh, about six minutes as the crow flies.

JACK:

That's all right if you happen to be a crow, but my feet hurt.....Gee, it's quiet out this way, isn't it?

WILSON:

Yes, but you can sleep like a top.

JACK:

(PAUSE) Gee, it's certainly dark out this way.
(STARTS TO WHISTLE)

WILSON:

You aren't afraid, are you?

JACK:

No, but -- oo-oo, who's this? Looks like a stranger to me.

VOGHT:

Stick 'em up....Up...up, I say.

JACK:

Hm, the week end is starting nice.

VOGHT:

One squawk outa you and your goose is cooked.

JACK:

He think I'm Joe Penner.

WILSON:

Quiet, Jack, he means business.

VOGHT:

Come on, you big fella, hand over your dough.

WILSON:

I'm sorry, I haven't anything with me.

(FOURTH ROUTINE)

plus make

(AFTER NUMBER IS OVER WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS
OF JACK AND WILSON WALKING)

JACK: Gee, that was a long subway ride, Don. I thought we'd never get here.

WILSON: Well Jack, it won't be long now, and this walk will do us good.

JACK: How far is it?

WILSON: Oh, about six minutes as the crow flies.

JACK: That's all right if you happen to be a crow, but my feet hurt.....Gee, it's quiet out this way, isn't it?

WILSON: Yes, but you can sleep like a top.

JACK: (PAUSE) Gee, it's certainly dark out this way.
(STARTS TO WHISTLE)

WILSON: You aren't afraid, are you?

JACK: No, but -- oo-oo, who's this? Looks like a stranger to me.

VOGHT: Stick 'em up....Up...up, I say.

JACK: Hm, the week end is starting nice.

VOGHT: One square outa you and your goose is cooked.

JACK: He thinks I'm Joe Penner.

WILSON: Quiet, Jack, he means business.

VOGHT: Come on, you big fella, hand over your dough.

WILSON: I'm sorry, I haven't anything with me.

VOGHT: How about you?

JACK: I'm sorry but...

VOGHT: Oh yeah?

JACK: All right, here.

VOGHT: What's that on your finger?

JACK: Just a wart.

VOGHT: Oh, a wart, hey. Well it's shining pretty bright.

JACK: You mean this ring?.....It's just a cheap ring I got on a merry-go-round. Can I keep it?

VOGHT: No, I'll take the ring. You can keep the merry-go-round.

JACK: Well, that's fair.

VOGHT: Now beat it. Go on, both of you.

(WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS RECEDING)

JACK: M is for the money that he asked for
O is for the things that I have left --

WILSON: Say Jack, you should have left your dough at the Studio with Bestor.

JACK: This is a fine time to tell me.

WILSON: There's the house over there....See the light shining in the window?

JACK: That's fine. Let's run. I've still got my watch.

(WE HEAR JACK AND WILSON RUNNING)

WILSON: Well, here's the house. Follow me across the lawn.

JACK: It certainly is dark.

(WE HEAR JACK STUMBLE OVER LAWNMOWER)

JACK: Ouch. Gee whiz.

WILSON: You tripped over the lawnmower, Jack. (LAUGHS)

JACK: Thanks.

WILSON: Well, here we are. I'll ring the bell. Mother'll sure be surprised.

(BELL RINGS)

(DOOR OPENS)

BLANCHE: Who's there?

WILSON: Hello, Ma, it's Don.

BLANCHE: Well well, this is a surprise. How are you my son?

WILSON: Fine - and you're looking well, Ma.

BLANCHE: Come in, come in. Who's that with you?

WILSON: This is Jack Benny.

BLANCHE: Who?

Wilson: See my
BLANCHE: What's the last name?

JACK: Just call me Rudy.

WILSON: Here Mother, I brought you a hundred dollars for a present.

JACK: I wonder where it was when we were held up.

BLANCHE: Thank you, son.

WILSON: And Ma, I brought you a package, too, for Mother's Day.

JACK: (It's his laundry, folks. He sends it every week)

BLANCHE: Well, come right in, boys. Tell your friend not to mind the house. It's all upset. You see, we're doing our spring cleaning.

WILSON:

Oh that's all right, Ma.

JACK:

Sure, I've been sitting all day anyway.

BLANCHE:

I'm so glad you're both here. I was wondering how I'd get this piano to the other side of the room.

WILSON:

We'll give you a hand. Come on, Jack.

JACK:

Well I don't know much about music, but let's go....Where do you want it, Mother?

BLANCHE:

Right here on this side.

WILSON:

Okay.....You take that end, Jack.

JACK:

Righto.

(BUSINESS OF MOVING PIANO)

BOYS:

(GRUNT AS THEY WORK)

WILSON:

There you are.

BLANCHE:

Hm, that doesn't seem to be the right place for it either. It hides father's picture. Let's try it on the other side, boys.

WILSON:

Anything you say, Ma....Come on, Jack, back with the piano on the other side. You don't mind, do you?

JACK:

No, last night I danced with Sophie Tucker, it's all right

WILSON:

Well, let's go.

(AGAIN PIANO IS MOVED)

BOYS:

(GRUNT AS THEY WORK)

JACK:

Whewh.

WILSON:

Nice place, eh Jack. You'll get a great rest out here.

JACK:

I can see that.

BLANCHE:

I'm sorry you boys came late for dinner. We had company tonight and there isn't a thing left.

WILSON: Oh that's all right. We don't want any dinner, do we, Jack?

JACK: Yes.....I'm starved.

WILSON: Always joking....After all, that's his business, Ma.....
Well, we'll have a great big breakfast in the morning.

BLANCHE: Come on, Don. I want you to meet an old friend of mine.....
You too, Mister er.....Mister er --

JACK: Stoopnagle.

BLANCHE: Of course.....I want you to meet Mrs. O'Shaughnessy. This
is my son Don, and this is er.....Mr. Budd.

JACK: Stoopnagle.

KELLY: How do you do? I'm certainly glad to meet you Don, and
your friend, too. What line of business is he in?

JACK: I'm a master of ceremonies.

KELLY: That's nice, my husband works in a cemetery too.....so
you have something in common.....Oh, I want you to meet
my husband. Tom...Oh Tom.

HEARN: Yes, dear.

KELLY: I want you to meet Mr. Stoop.

HEARN: How are you?

JACK: Fine, thanks.

BLANCHE: Oh Don, I wish you'd help me hang these pictures - will
you dear?

WILSON: Sure, Mother.

KELLY: I'll help too, Sarah.....Tom, you can stay here and talk
to Mr. Pearl.

JACK: Benny is the name.

KELLY: Yes, Benny Pearl.

JACK: Now we're getting some place.

HEARN: (PAUSE) Nice evening, isn't it?

JACK: It certainly is.

HEARN: Looks like we ought to have a nice day tomorrow.

JACK: Yes, I guess so.

HEARN: Hm...If it's as nice tomorrow as it was today, it'll be pretty nice.

JACK: Yup.

HEARN: (AFTER SLIGHT PAUSE) You don't think it'll rain tomorrow, do you?

JACK: No, I hardly think so.

HEARN: Well I do.

JACK: Pretty clear out tonight. Doesn't look like rain to me.

HEARN: Well I think it's gonna rain, and I'm entitled to my own opinion.

JACK: Oh of course I didn't mean anything.

HEARN: Then what are you starting an argument for?

JACK: Who started an argument?

HEARN: You did....What do you know about rain, anyway?

JACK: Nothing.

HEARN: Well then shut up.

WILSON: Well well, you fellows seem to know each other.

JACK: Say Don, I think I'll go to bed. Where do I sleep?

WILSON: Oh Mother.

BLANCHE: Yes, Don.

WILSON: Have you got a spare room for Jack? He's tired and wants to go to bed.

BLANCHE: Oh I'm sorry, but the O'Shaughnessys have the spare room tonight, and we haven't got another bed in the house.

WILSON: What are we going to do? This is embarrassing.

JACK: Oh that's all right, Don, I think I'll go home.

WILSON: I hate to have you do that, but be careful of that lawnmower on the way out.

BLANCHE: You know, Don, I don't think I like the piano over there. Let's put it back where it was.....Will you two boys help me?

WILSON: Sure, Ma.....Come on, Jack.

JACK: Yes, I'll be glad to.
(BUSINESS OF PIANO BEING MOVED AGAIN)

BOYS: (GRUNT AS THEY WORK)

JACK: This isn't so bad. Helen Morgan could be sitting on it.

BLANCHE: There, that's fine. Thanks, boys.

JACK: Well, I guess I'll run along now...So long, Don.

WILSON: Goodbye, Jack.

JACK: Goodbye, Mrs. Wilson.

BLANCHE: Good bye. You know you could sleep in the garage.

JACK: Oh, never mind. I'll run along home. Sure glad to have seen you just before Mother's Day....See you next week, Don, eh?

WILSON: Okay, Jack. So long.

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES - JACK'S FOOTSTEPS HEARD)

JACK: M is for the million things she asked me to do
O is for the steak I didn't get -
Dum de da dum da --

VOGHT: Hey you, stick 'em up.

JACK: What, again? Don't you remember me? I'm the guy you stuck up on the way out here.

VOGHT: Oh yes. Hold this coupon. Next time I stop you, just show it to me.

JACK: Thanks.

(WE HEAR JACK'S FOOTSTEPS AGAIN) (THUNDER EFFECT)

JACK: Well, I guess the old guy was right at that....it's gonna rain all right ----- Play, Don.

(INTO NUMBER --

5. (FARE THEE WELL -- ORCHESTRA)

(OVER MUSIC)

DON WILSON:

In addition to the satisfaction of owning the best and adding distinctive beauty to your car, Blowout-Proof Generals with the new silent safety tread give you more safe miles than any other tire. For a slight additional cost the General Tire dealer can arrange to put Blowout-Proof Generals on your new car. But on your new car or old your safety is of first importance. General's patented low pressure construction removes the explosive strain inside the tire that causes blowouts. General, the patented Blowout-Proof Tire is sold exclusively through trained tire dealers. And now listen -- here is special news for you thrifty buyers who want good tires -- General makes the Yale Tire -- General factory engineers supervise the design and manufacture of this first quality, first line tire. Yales are sold and serviced by Richfield Oil stations on the Pacific Coast, Pure Oil stations east of the Rockies and Woco Pep stations in the south. Trained and courteous attendants are ready to serve you.

(CLOSING ROUTINE)

JACK: This is the last number of the sixth program in the new General Tire series.....I'm a little tired, folks. Think I'll go home and go to bed now.

MARY: Jack, how does it happen you're back so soon? I thought you went away for the week end.

JACK: Well, I was going to go, but you know - I didn't want to bother with packing and getting ready just for two days,...Come on, Mary, let's go.

MARY: Okay.

(WE HEAR JACK AND MARY WALKING)

MARY: Jack, do you think it's going to rain tomorrow?

JACK: No, and don't start that.

ASHE: Stick 'em up.

JACK: Here's the coupon.

ASHE: Oh sure, you're my best customer.

JACK: Good night, folks.

(SIGNATURE)

DON WILSON, This is the National Broadcasting Company.

GENERAL TIRE PROGRAM

FRIDAY MAY 11, 1934

10:30 - 11:00 PM

WEAF

SIGNATURE * ORIGINAL

BESTOR (MS)

~~1. LOVE ME A LITTLE MORE from "WE'RE NOT DRESSING" REVEL (DES B&H)~~

2. (A) SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER ME "OH KAY" RODGERS (HARMS)
(B) 'S WONDERFUL from "FUNNY FACE" RODGERS (HARMS)
(C) THOU SWELL from "CONNECTICUT YANKEE" RODGERS (HARMS)

3. LOVE THEY NEIGHBOR from "WE'RE NOT DRESSING" REVEL (DES B&H)
Frank Parker

4. FAIR AND WARMER from "20 MILLION SWEETHEARTS" (WITMARK)

5. FARE THEE WELL (FAMOUS)

6. M-O-T-H-E-R (FOX)

SIGNATURE

EXTRA: (A) OVER SOMEBODY ELSE'S SHOULDER (DONALDSON)

(B) THIS IS OUR LAST NIGHT TOGETHER (FOX)
FROM "STAND UP AND CHEER"

(C) BIGGER THAN THE MOON (LUZ)

WEAF

5/11/34

Contact - Young

Sales - Buckham

SMS

Don Bester - Director

Jack Benny

Frank Parker - Tenor

Orchestra

Mary Livingston

Blanche Stewart

Mary Keller

Saul Heavin

Eddie Vogt

(SECOND CORRECTION)

Don. Wilson

GENERAL TIRE PROGRAM

WEAF

FRIDAY MAY 11, 1934

10:30 -11:00 PM

SIGNATURE * ORIGINAL

BESTOR (MS)

1. ONCE IN A BLUE MOON from "WE'RE NOT DRESSING" REVEL (DES B&H)
2. (A) SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER ME "OH KAY" RODGERS (HARMS)
(B) 'S WONDERFUL from "FUNNY FACE" RODGERS (HARMS)
(C) THOU SWELL from "CONNECTICUT YANKEE" RODGERS (HARMS)
3. LLVE THEY NEIGHBOR from "WE'RE NOT DRESSING" REVEL (DES B&H)
Frank Parker
4. FAIR AND WARMER from "20 MILLION SWEETHEARTS" (WITMARK)
5. FARE THEE WELL (FAMOUS)
6. M-O-T-H-E-R (FOX)

SIGNATURE

- EXTRA: (A) OVER SOMEBODY ELSE'S SHOULDER (DONALDSON)
(B) THIS IS OUR LAST NIGHT TOGETHER
From "STAND UP AND CHEER" (FOX)
(C) BIGGER THAN THE MOON (LUZ)

Don Bestor - Director
Jack Benny
Frank Parker - Tenor
Orchestra

WEAF
5/11/34
Contract - Young
Sales - Buckham
BMS

(SECOND CONNECTION)