

# RUTHRAUFF & RYAN Inc. ADVERTISING

RADIO DIVISION

REBROADCAST: 9:30-1000 PM, PWT  
STA: KPO, KOMO, KMJ, KHQ, KGW,  
KFSD, KFI.

CLIENT:

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY  
LUCKY STRIKE - L.S./M.F.T.

BROADCAST:

3RD REV. #35

DATE:

SUN. 5/27/45

PROGRAM:

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

NETWORK:

NBC

I OPENING NEW YORK

AS BROADCAST

DELMAR: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM!

KING: Quality of product is essential to continuing success.

RIGGS: (CHANT - SOLD AMERICAN)

KING: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco, so round, so firm,  
so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw.

TICKER: (2 & 3, 2 & 3)

KING: IS - MFT

IS - MFT

IS - MFT

LYON: Why, sure!  
(Excl. A)

DELMAR: Yes, sir!

LYON: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco, so round, so firm,  
so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw.

(MORE)

ATX01 0236572

DELMAR: Yes, Lucky Strike means fine tobacco! Independent tobacco experts - auctioneers, buyers, and warehousemen - present at the auctions can see the makers of Lucky Strike consistently select and buy the finer, the lighter, the naturally milder Lucky Strike tobacco.

BOONE: (CHANT - SOLD AMERICAN)

LYON: So for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment smoke that smoke of fine tobacco - Lucky Strike.

(SWITCHOVER TO HOLLYWOOD FOR JACK BENNY PROGRAM)

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND FADES)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM...STARRING JACK BENNY...WITH  
MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, LARRY STEVENS,  
AND "YOURS TRULY", DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, TODAY WE'RE COMING DOWN  
THE HOME STRETCH OF OUR RADIO SEASON...SO, BEFORE  
STARTING OUR FINAL SHOW...LET'S GO OUT TO JACK BENNY'S  
HOUSE WHERE JACK IS TAKING ANOTHER VIOLIN LESSON FROM  
HIS FAMOUS FRENCH MUSIC TEACHER, PROFESSOR LE BLANC...  
BUT BEFORE WE GO LET ME ASK YOU A QUESTION...CAN IT BE  
THE TREES THAT FILL THE BREEZE WITH RARE AND MAGIC  
PERFUME?....OH NO, IT ISN'T THE TREES...IT'S ....

JACK: (PLAYING EXERCISES ON VIOLIN...ABOUT FOUR BARS...HITS  
CLINKER...CONTINUES EXERCISES)

MEL: (DISGUSTED) No..no, Mr. Benny...no I keep telling you,  
not that way...Try it again.

JACK: Yes sir...(EXERCISES...ABOUT THREE BARS...THEN STARTS  
"LOVE IN BLOOM"...STOPS) Now let's see...(HUMS) Can it  
be the trees that fill the breeze with rare and magic  
perfume?

MEL: I don't know, but I smell something.

JACK: What?

MEL: Continue, please.

JACK: But professor, I've done so many exercises, I'd rather  
play something...like Souvenir.

MEL: Very well, very well...play it...anything!

JACK: Thank you..(PLAYS "SOUVENIR".. ABOUT THREE BARS TO  
HIGH NOTE AND HOLD IT WITH AN UNCERTAIN QUIVER)

MEL: No, no, Mr. Benny, not ~~EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE~~....It should be "~~EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE~~"...Smooth like silk...not cheesecloth!

JACK: Well...Maybe I oughta get my other violin.

MEL: Has it got strings on it?

JACK: Yes.

MEL: Never mind!

JACK: Okay...Shall I try Souvenir again?

MEL: Maybe later...but right now, let us get back to the exercises and this time I will count for you,

JACK: Yes sir.

MEL: One and two and three and four and --

JACK: (PLAYS EXERCISES...TWO BARS)

MEL: (IN RHYTHM) Watch the notes that you are striking .. Bend your thumb, you're not hitch-hiking.

JACK: (EXERCISES, ONE BAR) Play the notes a little thinner, I don't want to lose my dinner.

JACK: (EXERCISES, ONE BAR) I am sorry I left Paris, you are even worse than Harris.

JACK: (EXERCISES, ONE BAR, HITS CLINKER)

MEL: Mr. Benny....Mr. Benny, how long have you been playing the violin?

JACK: Oh...I've played the violin since...well, since I was a little baby.

MEL: A little baby!

JACK: Yes...In fact, if you look closely on my violin, you can see my teeth marks.

MEL: Mr. Benny, after hearing you play, those could be anybody's!

JACK: Now wait a minute...I'm paying you to teach me, not to insult me...If I'm not playing so well today, maybe it's because my fingernails are too long.

MEL: Long fingernails have nothing to do with it.

JACK: WELL, YOUR FINGERNAILS ARE SHORT.

MEL: THEY WERE LONG WHEN I CAME IN HERE.

JACK: Well, stop spitting 'em on the rug...for heaven's sake.

MEL: Maybe I can stand it a little longer...just ten more minutes and the lesson she is through, finished.

JACK: That's right.

MEL: Then you will give me the other half of that five-dollar bill.

JACK: Yes...yes, of course...Now if you don't mind, I'll go back to Souvenir.

MEL: I wouldn't care if you went back to Waukegan..

JACK: What?

MEL: It's no use...Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

JACK: But, professor...

MEL: I am going back to the Casbah...Goodbye.  
(DOOR SLAMS )  
(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Hmm...what a temperamental fellow he is...OH ROCHESTER..  
ROCHESTER...Hmm, he must have gone out, and I told him I wanted him to drive me to the studio...Oh well, I'll call Mary, she'll drive me over.  
(SEGUE INTO BAND NUMBER "CHOO CHOO POLKA")  
(APPLAUSE)

(SECOND ROUTINE)

(TRAFFIC NOISES...AUTO HORN...MOTOR...FADES DOWN)

JACK: Take it easy, Mary..not so fast.

MARY: Oh Jack, why is it every time I drive you're so jittery?

JACK: I can't help it, I'm as nervous as a cat.

MARY: Well stop arching your back and sit down.

JACK: Then don't drive so fast.

MARY: Well if you don't like the way I drive, why don't you take a taxicab?

JACK: You know very well why..The last time we rode in a cab we had that horrible accident.

MARY: Oh yes..the cab hit a bump and the meter jumped a dollar and a half.

JACK: I don't mean that time..Besides, my insurance covered it...And anyway, as long as I'm riding with you, take it easy.

(CAR DRIVES OFF)

MARY: And Jack, next time get Rochester to drive you to the studio.

JACK: Well, he was supposed to, but he left the house without letting me know..I wonder where he went..if he's up to those...Mary, lock out!

MARY: Oh, there you go again.. Turn on the radio and relax.

JACK: Okay...I'll turn on the short wave, maybe I can get some police calls.

(CLICK OF DIAL...STATIC)

MEL: (ON FILTER) CALLING POLICE CARS SEVENTEEN, TWENTY-ONE  
AND FORTY-THREE...CALLING CARS SEVENTEEN, TWENTY-ONE  
AND FORTY-THREE...DRIVE YOUR CARS TO THE CORNER OF  
FOURTH AND VERMONT AND SEE MADMAN MUNTZ..(SWEET)  
HE'LL GIVE YOU THE CRAZIEST PRICES!

JACK: Hmm...I better try another station!  
(LITTLE STATIC)

BEA: (ON FILTER) Does Vivian know that her sister Edythe is  
trying to steal her husband? Will Gwendolyn be arrested  
for putting arsenic in William's creme de menthe? When  
will they realize that their innocent looking boarder,  
Mr. Winterbottam, is really a Japanese saboteur?..And  
the tramp who is sleeping in their cellar is none other  
than Robert Dalton of the F.B.I.? When will Mother  
realize that the sticky stuff which is ruining her  
Victory Garden is the start of an oil gusher which will  
make them all millionaires? Tune in again this time  
tomorrow for another chapter of The Johnsons, A Typical  
American Family!

JACK: Gosh Mary, you know that's my favorite serial program!

MARY: Oh, last week you said the same thing about The  
Adventures Of Mathilda Cronkheit, Girl Horse-doctor!

JACK: Well..I guess I'm the fickle type...I'll get another  
station!  
(STATIC)

NELSON: Ladies and gentlemen...Are you embarrassed by getting five o'clock shadow at three-thirty?...Hmmm?...Do you suffer from moist, oily skin?...Would you like to have your hide dried?...You would?...Then why not try Sympathy Soothing Syrup...Remember, folks, Sympathy spelled backwards is Yitapamis...Y-H-T-A-P-M-Y-S.

QUARTET: YIT YIT YITAPAMIS  
YIT YIT YITAPAMIS  
YIT YIT YITAPAMIS  
DRIVES YOUR BLUES AWAYYYYYY!

NELSON: Remember, folks, accept no substitutes...Sympathy Soothing Syrup is guaranteed not for years, not for life, not at all....And now, folks, we want to thank you for listening to the Yitapamis series during the past season...We're going off the air for a summer vacation, but we'll be back in the fall with the quartet --

QUARTET: DRIVES YOUR BLUES AWAYYYYYY!

NELSON: And the rest of our tremendous cast...During our absence, we will be replaced by the Delleps Straw-cab Program...Delleps Straw-Cab is Spelled Backwards, Spelled Backwards...And don't forget, folks, when you purchase our product, you will be showing your appreciation to me, our sponsor and our quartet.

QUARTET: DRIVES YOUR BLUES AWAYYYYYY!

JACK: Gosh, Mary, I'm going to miss them during the summer.

MARY: I'd like to miss 'em right now.

JACK: Quiet.



NELSON: And now, ladies and gentlemen...for the feature spot on our program where we interview interesting personalities from all walks of life...I bring you the butler of a very famous man...Your name, please?

ROCHESTER: Rochester Van Jones.

MARY: Jack, did you hear that?

JACK: Yeah! So that's where he went.

NELSON: Rochester, I understand that you've been in Mr. Benny's employ for over ten years.

ROCHESTER: Yes sir.

NELSON: You must be very proud to be working for a man like Jack Benny.

ROCHESTER: Yes sir! Proud and tired!

JACK: Hmmm.

NELSON: Well that's strange...I always thought Mr. Benny was an easy man to work for.

ROCHESTER: Easy! You remember what Mr. Churchill told England about blood, sweat, toil and tears?

NELSON: Yes.

ROCHESTER: WELL SO FAR I'VE DONE EVERYTHING BUT BLEED!

JACK: How do you like that.

NELSON: Well Rochester, I'd like to bring up an interesting question...Is Mr. Benny really as cheap in private life as he is on the radio?

ROCHESTER: No, no...He loosens up on the radio!

JACK: Hmmm.

NELSON: I wonder what makes him like that.

ROCHESTER: Well Mr. Benny believes that money is the root of all evil...AND HE'S TRYIN' TO PURIFY THE HUMAN RACE.

NELSON: Well, that's silly...after all, he hasn't got all the money in the world.

ROCHESTER: NO, BUT HE'S GOT MOST OF IT, AND HE KNOWS WHERE THE REST OF IT IS.

JACK: Imagine, blabbing about my private affairs.

MARY: Quiet, Jack, this is what every girl should know.

JACK: Oh yeah?

NELSON: Now Rochester, there's one more question I'd like to ask you...There's been a lot of speculation about Mr. Benny's age...would you tell us how old he really is?

ROCHESTER: Thirty-six.

JACK: Hmmm, it's about time he got to the truth.

NELSON: How do you know?

ROCHESTER: HE'S BEEN THIRTY-SIX EVER SINCE I'VE KNOWN HIM.

JACK: Hmmm. Hmmm.

ROCHESTER: AND THERE ARE VERY FEW PEOPLE STILL LIVING WHO CAN CONTRADICT HIM.

NELSON: Well I've seen Mr. Benny in person, and it's hard to believe he's only thirty-six.

ROCHESTER: YOU OUGHTA SEE HIM IN THE MORNING BEFORE I GET HIM ASSEMBLED.

NELSON: Assembled?

ROCHESTER: Yes sir...Hair, shoulders, muscles, girdle. HE GOES TOGETHER LIKE A JIG-SAW PUZZLE!

JACK: I'll certainly tell him a thing or two when he gets home.

NELSON: Well Rochester, we want to thank you for coming up here for a very interesting interview...And now, ladies and gentlemen, a very happy summer vacation to you from myself, my sponsor, and our quartet.

QUARTET: DRIVES YOUR BLUES AWAYYYYYY!

JACK: Turn it off, turn it off, or get something else.

MARY: Okay.

(SOUND: LITTLE STATIC)

DON: THAT WAS PHIL HARRIS AND HIS ORCHESTRA PLAYING, "PAPA LEARNED SO MUCH ABOUT HORSES, BECAUSE MAMA WAS SUCH A NAG".

JACK: Hey...Hey, that's Don Wilson.

DON: AND NOW, LARRY STEVENS WILL SING "ALL OF MY LIFE."

JACK: Mary, our program is on...we're late, let's hurry!

(SEGUE INTO LARRY STEVENS NUMBER)

(APPLAUSE)

THIRD ROUTINE

DON: That was very good, Larry, very good indeed.

LARRY: Thank you, Mr. Wilson.

DON: Oh, say Phil, Jack isn't here yet...what do you think we ought to do?

PHIL: Don't worry, Donzy, don't worry, I can handle this... Give me that microphone...HI YA FOLKS, THIS IS PHIL HARRIS TALKING..YOU KNOW THE DOWNBEAT GARY GRANT...Say Don, on my way to the studio this afternoon, I dropped in at a bar and W.C. Fields was there buying drinks for everybody.

DON: W.C. Fields was buying everybody drinks?

PHIL: Yeah..THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT THE SOUSE! ...HA HA HA..  
OH HARRIS, THERE'S SO LITTLE OF YOU AND SO MUCH OF THE  
PUBLIC, YOU OUGHTA BE RATIONED! You girl! Yes sir...  
You know, Don, every day W.C. Fields drinks a whole quant  
QUARTET: DRIVES YOUR BLUES AWAYYYYY!  
PHIL: And now, folks -- I want to tell you --  
(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)  
JACK: Okay, kids, I'm here.  
MARY: Sorry we're late, fellahs.  
DON: Hello, Mary.  
PHIL: Hi ya, Jackson.  
JACK: Well, it was entirely my fault, fellahs..I was taking a  
violin lesson, and I completely lost track of the time.  
DON: Well, how do you like that..This is the first time  
you've ever been late, Jack, and it has to happen on  
our last program.  
PHIL: Our last program...WHAT HAVE WE DONE NOW?  
JACK: Phil, we haven't done anything.  
MARY: Maybe that's why it's our last program.  
JACK: Stop being funny...We're only off we're only off for  
the summer, and we'll be back in the fall.  
PHIL: Well, this is a fine time to tell us we're goin' off the  
air...I just hired a new trafingoist for my band.  
JACK: A new what?  
PHIL: Trafingoist..a guy who plays the trafingo.  
JACK: Phil, Phil, there's no such instrument as a trafingo.  
PHIL: I know, but the union says you gotta have one.  
JACK: I still say there's no such a --

DON: Oh say, Jack, I meant to tell you...Larry Adler called up and said he was going to drop in to rehearse those numbers you're going to do with him on your over-seas tour.

JACK: Oh yes..I'm expecting Larry...And kids, when I come back in the fall, I want you to know that we're all gonna be together again...for the same sponsor, the same station, at the same time.

MARY: )  
PHIL: )  
DON: ) And the same salary.  
LARRY: )

JACK: YUP...And now, ladies and gentlemen...since this is the--

LARRY: Say Mr. Penny, who's going to take our place this summer?

JACK: Oh, our summer show?...It's going to be Wayne King and his incomparable music.

PHIL: Wayne King! If they wanted unconquerable music, why didn't they hire my orchestra?

JACK: Why didn't they hire your orchestra!...You tell 'im, Mary.

MARY: Why didn't they hire your orchestra!...You tell 'im, Don.

PHIL: If this ever gets back to me, I'm stuck.

JACK: You're stuck, and you've got an extra trafingo player to keep you company..a trafingoist! Imagine an instrument a trafingo. Who ever heard -- only Phil would know a trafingo..there's no other musician in the world that would know there's a trafingo..there's no such a thing..

MARY: Say Jack, I've got a surprise for you too.

JACK: What is it, Mary?

MARY: You know who else is coming back on the air in the fall?

JACK: Who?

MARY: Fred Allen.

JACK: Fred Allen!

MARY: Yes, he'll be on the same day you are and on the same network.

JACK: Well I'll be..So Allen finally got a job, eh? Who's he gonna be with?

MARY: Standard Brands.

JACK: I don't mean his jokes, I mean his sponsor..Boy will I fix him in the fall..And now, as I started to say, ladies and gentlemen --

DON: Oh, Jack, I'm sorry to interrupt you, but since this is our last program, I took the liberty of inviting the mother of a very dear friend of mine to come up here to the studio.

JACK: Fine, Don..she can sit right over here.

DON: Thanks, Jack, but first I'd -- she'd like to meet you..this is Mrs. Riggs, this is Jack Benny.

JACK: How do you do, Mrs. Riggs.

DEIANO: How do you do, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Don tells me you're the mother of a very good friend of his.

DELANO: Yes...You see my son is in radio too.

JACK: Oh really? What does he do?

DELANO: He's a tobacco auctioneer.

JACK: Oh, a tobacco auctioneer...Then your son is L.A. Speed Riggs...You know he's on my program.

DELANO: Oh no no, Mr. Benny, you're on his program.

JACK: Huh?...Oh, oh yes yes....Well Mrs. Riggs, your son, your son has a very unusual occupation..a tobacco auctioneer.. How did he happen to get a job with Lucky Strike?

DELANO: Well who else would he go with...Speedy knew that Lucky Strikes were made from the finer, the lighter, the naturally milder tobacco..

JACK: Yes, but how did Speedy know that?

DELANO: Oh he's known that for years...In fact, while other boys were wasting their time playing baseball and football and going with girls..Speedy used to stand out in the tobacco field all day long holding up that big leaf.

JACK: Oh yes, I've seen those pictures in magazines..he's good looking too..Well Mrs. Riggs, the leaf, too..Mrs. Riggs.. now that we've talked Mrs. Riggs, now that we talked about your son Speedy...before you go wouldn't you like to say a few words to him? You know he's listening in New York.

DELANO: Oh may I?

JACK: Certainly...go right ahead.

DELANO: Oh, thank you..OH SPEEDY..(DOES TOBACCO AUCTIONEER'S CHANT)

TACK: (ON FILTER) (CHANT BACK)

DELANO: Don't worry, I will...Goodbye, Speedy.

JACK: Thank you very much, Mrs. Riggs. Thank you, Mrs. Riggs very much.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Isn't she a sweet little lady? I'm glad you you know he really said something to her -- I'm glad you -- probably asked her how she felt...I'm glad you introduced her to me, Don.

DON: I knew you'd like her.

JACK: Yeah..I wonder what F.E. Boone's mother is like...And now, folks, since this is our last --

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Come in.

(DOOR OPENS)

ADLER: Hello, Jack.

JACK: Well, Larry Adler...Hollo, Larry.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Larry, did you bring your harmonica with you so we can rehearse for our trip?

ADLER: Yes, Jack, I did and I also brought along a new musical instrument which I just invented.

JACK: A new musical instrument?

ADLER: Yes, it's made out of a comb, a piece of tissue paper and a burned-out electric bulb...sixty watts.

JACK: A comb, a piece of \* (see below for ad lib) tissue paper and a burned-but electric bulb? What do you call an instrument like that?

\* Sixty watts was ad lib there..you know what I hate is that when they add extra words you run over length..why can't they leave scripts just the way they're written? If we'd thought that was funny, we would have written it in. A comb, a piece of



ADLER: A trafingo.

JACK: Oh, so that's a trafingo..Well look, Larry, how about rehearsing our stuff?...I'll grab my violin and we'll go to work.

ADLER: Okay. Something Spanish.

MARY: Wait a minute, Jack, why don't you let Larry play a number first...something he's going to do alone.

JACK: All right.

DON: }  
PHIL: } AD LIB...Come on, Larry. Yeah, let's have it. Etc.  
LARRY: }

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Okay, Larry, what's it going to be?

ADLER: I'm gonna play "Laura".

JACK: Swell!

(LARRY ADLER NUMBER)

((APPLAUSE))

(FOURTH ROUTINE)

JACK: That was "Laura" played by Larry Adler, the world's greatest trafingoist...I mean harmonica player...Now Larry, let's rehearse the number we're going to do together...Mary, hand me my violin, will you?

MARY: Okay.

JACK: You can touch it with your bare hands, you don't have to put on a glove...Thanks...Come on, Larry, let's try our hot tune.

ADLER: Okay.

JACK: Wait a minute....

(BENNY AND ADLER DUET...JACK STARTS WITH TWO BARS OF EXERCISES AND INTO NUMBER)

(DURING THE NUMBER)

DON: ATTABOY, JACK, GET HOT.

MARY: OH, SEND ME, JACKIE, SEND ME...I CAN'T STAND IT HERE.

PHIL: HEY JACKSON, I CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT ON A TRAFINGGO.

MARY: OH THAT'S WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL...CATCH ME, DON, I'm SWOONING.

PHIL: HERE YOU ARE, FOLKS, HERE YOU ARE, GET YOUR PROGRAMS, YOU CAN'T TELL ONE NOTE FROM A TRAFINGO WITHOUT A PROGRAM. PROGRAMS....LET'S HAVE A PROGRAM.

(PHIL AND MARY AD LIB TO FINISH OF NUMBER)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen. We are now in the midst of the mighty Seventh War Loan Drive...Every tank, every plane, every gun we send against Japan now will shorten the war and save lives...The United States...that's us, all of us...the nation Lincoln called the last best hope of earth...has had to arm to the teeth to preserve the freedom we believe belongs to everyone. So buy and hold Seventh War Loan Securities. Remember, folks, last Sunday was "I am an American" Day...now here's your chance to prove that we are.

DON: Jack will be back in just a minute, but first here's my good friend, L. A. Speed Riggs.

JACK BENNY  
6TH REV. PROGRAM 4/3/5

(SWITCHOVER TO NEW YORK FOR CLOSING COMMERCIAL)

V CLOSING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT - SOLD AMERICAN)

KING: Quality of product is essential to continuing success.  
The quality of your cigarette depends upon fine tobacco.  
And Lucky Strike means fine tobacco!

LYON: Yes, Lucky Strike means fine tobacco - the finer, the  
lighter, the naturally milder Lucky Strike tobacco. This  
fine Lucky Strike tobacco means real, deep-down smoking  
enjoyment for you. So smoke that smoke of fine tobacco  
- Lucky Strike - so round, so firm, so fully packed, so  
free and easy on the draw.

DELMAR: The famous tobacco auctioneers heard on tonight's  
program were Mr. L. A. (Speed) Riggs, of Goldsboro,  
North Carolina (CHANT - SOLD AMERICAN) and Mr. F. E.  
Boone, of Lexington, Kentucky (CHANT - SOLD AMERICAN).  
Kenneth Delmar speaking for Lucky Strike.

TICKER: (2 & 3, 2 & 3)

KING: LS - MFT

LS - MFT

LS - MFT

LYON: Remember, the better the tobacco, the better the  
(Imp. Tag  
#19) cigarette. So smoke that smoke of fine tobacco -  
Lucky Strike - so round, so firm, so fully packed, so  
free and easy on the draw.

(SWITCHOVER TO HOLLYWOOD FOR JACK BENNY SIGN-OFF)

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TAC

JACK: Oh, Larry, Larry Adler...you wanted to say something, didn't you?

ADLER: Yes, Jack..thank you...Ladies and gentlemen, ninety-nine percent of my mail is from servicemen overseas and in hospitals here, asking for harmonicas now. Harmonicas simply aren't available any more. Will you please send me a harmonica, if you have one? It will go directly to a man in the service, together with your name, so he can thank you personally. Send your harmonica to me, Larry Adler, Beverly Hills, California, and thanks.

JACK: Well, folks, as you no doubt have gathered by now..this