

FOOTE, CONE & BELDING

Advertising

242 PARK AVENUE NEW YORK 17 WICKERSHAM 3-7766

CLIENT: THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO. REVISION: NETWORK: NBC
PRODUCT: LUCKY STRIKE APPROVAL: FINAL B'CAST: 7:00-7:30 PM EDST
DATE: MAY 25, 1947-PROGRAM #35 REPEAT: 8:30-9:00 PM PST
(By Transcription)

"THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM"

ROUTINE

As Broadcast

- I Opening Commercial.
- II Jack Benny produces his show.
- III Middle Commercial. Jack Benny becomes
a salesman -- LS - MFT
(Tinker to Evers to Chance)
- IV Jack Benny continues to produce his
show without interruption in the
continuity.
- V Closing Commercial.
- VI Hail and farewell by Jack Benny
and his Cast.

ATX01 0309550

-A-

NBC

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

5-25-47

"THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM"

PROGRAM #35

() ()
7:00 - 7:30 PM EDST

MAY 25, 1947

SUNDAY

I OPENING COMMERCIAL:

SHARBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM - presented by LUCKY STRIKE!

RIGGS: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN)

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco.

RUYSDAEL: Just listen to the words of tobacco warehouseman
George Webster ...

VOICE: At market after market, I've seen the makers of Lucky
Strike buy fine tobacco that makes one grand smoke.

RUYSDAEL: William Currin, tobacco auctioneer, said:

VOICE: For years and years, I've seen the makers of Lucky
Strike buy tobacco that's just chock-full of smoking
enjoyment. Smoked Luckies myself for 23 years.

RUYSDAEL: Friends, independent tobacco experts can see the makers
of Lucky Strike consistently select and buy that fine,
that light, that naturally mild tobacco.

SHARBUTT: Yes, Lucky Strike means fine tobacco and fine tobacco
means real, deep-down smoking enjoyment for you -
remember ...

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco.

RUYSDAEL: So smoke that smoke of fine tobacco -- Lucky Strike --
so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy
on the draw.

ATX01 0309551

(FIRST ROUTINE)

-1-

(AFTER COMMERCIAL...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

ROCH: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM...STARRING JACK BENNY...WITH
MARY LIVINGSTONE...PHIL HARRIS..DENNIS DAY..THE
SPORTSMEN QUARTET..AND "YOURS TRULY"...ROCHESTER VAN
JONES.

(MUSIC AND APPLAUSE)

ROCH: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..IT ISN'T USUALLY MY PLACE TO
INTRODUCE THE STAR OF OUR SHOW...BUT TODAY IT'S WORTH
FIVE DOLLARS TO ME, SO HERE HE IS...JACK BENNY.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Thank you, thank you...hello again, this is Jack Benny
talking, and folks....Rochester, you can go now.

ROCH: BUT BOSS...DON'T YOU WANT ME TO STAY HERE AND DO SOME
JOKES LIKE DON WILSON?

JACK: No, no, Rochester..you're not fat enough.

ROCH: WELL FIVE DOLLARS AN INTRODUCTION AIN'T GONNA MAKE ME
NO SIDNEY GREENSTREET!

JACK: Rochester...are you dissatisfied with our financial
agreement?

ROCH:WELLLLLLL...

JACK: Look..if you're unhappy, you know my policy...anybody
that works for me can talk to me about anything at any
time!

ROCH: I KNOW..BUT AS SOON AS ANYBODY MENTIONS MONEY, YOU TURN
DOWN THE VOLUME ON YOUR HEARING AID.

JACK: What?

ROCH: THE LAST TIME I ASKED FOR A RAISE, YOU FADED ME FOR
TWENTY-FIVE SECONDS.'

ATX01 0309552

JACK: I didn't fade you...it was done by my vice president in charge of finances...*My system is the best and like Fred Astaire*..And anyway, this is the last time I'm going to use you as an announcer. Your voice is too hoarse and rough.

ROCH: IT AIN'T MY FAULT, BOSS.. MY VOICE WAS NICE AND SMOOTH TILL I HAD MY APPENDIX TAKEN OUT.

JACK: Appendix? What's your appendix got to do with your voice?

ROCH: LONG VOCAL CORDS.

JACK: Well, I guess I've gotten as much out of that five dollars as I can...Oh, hello Mary..

MARY: Hello Jack.

(APPLAUSE)

MARY: Well Jack, here it is..the last program of the season.

JACK: That's right, Mary, and boy, am I glad, too..I need a vacation.

MARY: Oh Jack, you haven't been working so hard. You don't need a vacation.

JACK: I do too..but anyway Mary, since this is the last show, how about giving me a big kiss?

MARY: Okay.

(JACK KISSES MARY)

JACK: There...how was that?

MARY: You're right Jack, you need a vacation.

JACK: Wait a minute, sister...you may not think I'm good, but in my act at the Roxy, I do a kissing scene with Marjorie Reynolds, and she loves it...especially when I put my arms around her.

MARY: Yes, I know...Marjorie told me about that and she wants me to ask you something.

JACK: What?

MARY: (GIGGLING) Well, Marjorie wants to know if (LAUGHS AND LAUGHS)

JACK: What, Mary?

MARY: (GIGGLING) Marjorie wants to know if (LAUGHS).

JACK: Marjorie wants to know what?

MARY: (LAUGHING) SHE WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU USED TO WRESTLE ALLIGATORS FOR A LIVING.

JACK: Oh stop...Anyway, Mary, I'll miss you this summer, but I'll be looking forward to next fall when we'll all be together again.

MARY: Oh, do you want me back on your program next season, Jack?

JACK: I certainly do.

MARY: Well then I'd like to talk to you about an increase in salary.

JACK: Go right ahead.

MARY: Okay...(LOUD) ONE TWO THREE FOUR, TESTING...ONE TWO THREE FOUR --

JACK: NOW CUT THAT OUT....You know sometimes you carry a thing too far and --

PHIL: H'YA JACKSON, HELLO LIVY.. I'M LOOKING AT THE WORLD THROUGH ROSE COLORED ~~GASSES~~.

JACK: Oh hello Phil.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Phil, what're you so happy about?

PHIL: Why shouldn't I be happy? Last Sunday I made radio history. I was on three shows.

JACK: Three shows?

PHIL: Yeah Jackson...I was on your show...I was on my own show... and I was on Fred Allen's show...the only one who missed me was Edgar Bergen.

JACK: Bergen doesn't need you..he's got Mortimer Snerd...and compered to you, Mortimer Snerd is a Doctor of Philosophy.

PHIL: Well, I'm glad you told me, Jackson..if I ever catch Philosophy, I'll give him a buzz.

JACK: Yes, do that..

MARY: But Phil..doing three shows a day must be an awful strain ..and after all, what's more important..money or your health?

PHIL: Money or your health...Well.....what do you think, Jackson?

JACK: She's asking you.....Anyway Phil, why do you have to go around trying to make more money?

PHIL: Because you don't pay us enough.

JACK: What?

PHIL: Sure..that's why Dennis Day had to get another show.. That's why I had to get another show..that's why Don Wilson has four shows..

JACK: Well, what about Mary, she's only got one show.

PHIL: Yeah and look how thin she is.

JACK: Don't blame me for a tight girdle.

MARY: Now wait a minute, Jack, what I wear has nothing to do with --

DENNIS: Hello Miss Livingstone.

MARY: Well, hello Dennis.

(APPLAUSE)

DENNIS: Gee, it's good to see you all again...How are you feeling, Mr. Benny?

JACK: Well, I --

DENNIS: How are you doing at the Roxy Theater?

JACK: Business is--

DENNIS: Did you have a nice trip from Chicago?

JACK: It was--

DENNIS: Did you really break the box office record there?

JACK: Well, I--

DENNIS: Gee, it's our last show and he won't even talk to me.

JACK: Dennis, I will talk to you if you'll only give me a chance...Now what have you been doing since you've been in New York?

DENNIS: How are you, Miss Livingstone?

JACK: Dennis .. I asked you something... What have you been doing in New York?

DENNIS: I went to see some shows and visited relatives.

JACK: Oh, what shows did you see.

DENNIS: I couldn't get in.

JACK: Well, how were your relatives?

DENNIS: I don't know .. they were at the shows.

JACK: What are you talking about?

MARY: Say Dennis, I didn't know you had relatives in New York.

DENNIS: I don't...They live in Newark, New Jersey...So last night I rented a car and drove under the Hudson River, and it was awfully damp.....Gee, did I get wet.

JACK: Wet? Was there a leak in the tunnel?

DENNIS: ...OHhhh..TUNNEL!

JACK: That does it...Come on Dennis, let's have your song.

DENNIS: Okay. ~~That's all. Now we're back to~~

[illegible]

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

(SOUTH PACIFIC AIR)

[illegible]

~~(SUNNYVALE, CALIFORNIA)~~

~~SECRET~~

On 11/10/2011, the following information was received from the
Florida Department of Transportation:

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG)

(APPLAUSE)

(SECOND ROUTINE)

-7-

JACK: That was "I Can't Get Up The Nerve To Kiss You" sung by
Dennis Day, and very good, Dennis.

DENNIS: Thanks..Say Mr. Benny, I meant to ask you..How's Mr. Allen?

JACK: Who?

DENNIS: Fred Allen.

PHIL: Well kid, it was nice seein' you again.

JACK: No no, Phil..in fact I'm glad he brought it up..Dennis, I'm
happy to tell you that Fred Allen has the same old program,
the same old jokes, the same old --

MARY: Wait a minute, Jack..that's not fair...I've heard all of
Fred's programs and they've been very funny.

JACK: Mary, I wouldn't mind if his jokes just laid there, but they
crawl out of the radio and stain your rugs...some program.

PHIL: That just shows what you know, Jackson..I think the funniest
thing in radio is Allen's Alley.

JACK: Oh you do, eh?

MARY: I think so, too.

JACK: Oh you do, eh?

DENNIS: I think Mr. Benny is much funnier than Mr. Allen.

JACK: I think so too.

DENNIS: Oh you do, eh?

JACK: Yes I do...and what's so great about Allen's Alley?..
Anybody with half an ounce of talent can do that.

MARY: Oh yeah? I'd like to see you do it.

JACK: Well, I'll just show you, sister..Phil, get your band ready
while I put this clothespin on my nose so I'll sound like
Fred Allen..Now I'll go down to the Alley, and you kids
will play the parts of the people that live there..Okay,
Phil..Music!

ATX01 0309558

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

JACK: (CLOTHESPIN ON NOSE) And so, Kenny Delmar, I won't say it's been raining here in New York, but last night --

MARY: (PORTLAND) OH MISTER ALLEN...MISTER ALLEN.

JACK: Well well, if it isn't Cleveland...Gee whiz.

~~-(APPENDIX)~~

JACK: Cleveland, Kenny and I were just discussing the rains we've been having here in New York.

MARY: Well, Mama says that all the rain here in New York was caused by Al Jolson.

JACK: Al Jolson?

MARY: Yes, he was singing "April Showers" and had two clouds left over...And mama also said--

JACK: I don't know..you write this stuff on Thursday..it's rainingand then on Sunday the sun shines and you're dead.... What else is new with your mother, Cleveland?

MARY: Well mama says that from now on she's going to stop wearing slacks.

JACK: Stop wearing slacks, why?

MARY: A policeman gave her a ticket for pulling a trailer without a license.

JACK: Ho ho ho ho..Well, so much for your mother and her home-grown bustle..we've got to get down to Benny's Boulevard.

MARY: What is your question for tonight?

JACK: Our question is..Is Fred Allen or Jack Benny the better comedian?

MARY: Shall we leave?

JACK: As one of my eyes said to the other.."Let's pack our bags and go"..

(ALLEN'S ALLEY MUSIC)

JACK: Well..it's nice to be back in Allen's Alley, Cleveland,
and I see Senator Harris is home..there's a ten gallon hat
and a five gallon jug on the porch..let's knock on the
bunghole and see what he's got to say.

(SOUND: LOUD KNOCKING..DOOR OPENS)

PHIL: SOMEBODY..I SAY, SOMEBODY KNOCKED.

JACK: Yes, I--

PHIL: HARRIS IS THE NAME..SENATOR HARRIS, THAT IS..I'M FROM THE
WEST.

JACK: From the west, eh?

PHIL: WHEN I'M EAST OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER, I'M IN ENEMY
TERRITORY.

JACK: Look, Senator, I--

PHIL: I HATE THE EAST..MY FAVORITE ACTRESS IS MAE WEST!

JACK: Look--

PHIL: NO MAN LIVIN' CAN MAKE ME GO SEE EAST LYNNE.

JACK: All I --

PHIL: I NEVER GO OUT OF THE HOUSE ON EASTER SUNDAY.

JACK: Senator--

PHIL: WHEN I BAKE BREAD I WON'T USE EAST.

JACK: That's yeast.

PHIL: I THOUGHT THAT'D GET A RISE OUT OF YA!

JACK: Senator, if you'll just..

PHIL: SPEAK UP SON..WHAT HAVE YOU GOT ON YOUR MIND..THIS IS A FREE
COUNTRY.

JACK: Well I'm trying--

PHIL: NEVER SAW ANYONE LIKE YOU, SON..YOUR MOUTH'S WIDE OPEN BUT
YOUR TONGUE'S JUST LAYING THERE.

JACK:You're tired, eh...Well, Senator, the question tonight is..who is the better comedian..Fred Allen or Jack Benny.

PHIL: I BROUGHT..I SAY I BROUGHT IT UP IN THE SENATE..(Now watch this one, son, it's tricky)...I BROUGHT IT UP IN THE SENATE AND IT MADE SENATOR TYDINGS GLAD....HA HA HA...GLAD TIDINGS ...THAT'S A PUN, SON!

JACK: I heard it.

PHIL: THAT'S AN ANECDOTE, YOU NANNY GOAT.

~~JACK: None of the above...~~

~~PHIL: Yes, Senator, I brought it up in the Senate and it made Senator Tydings glad....ha ha ha...glad tidings...that's a pun, son!~~

~~JACK: I heard it.~~

~~PHIL: That's an anecdote, you nanny goat.~~

~~JACK: None of the above...~~

JACK: Look Senator..just tell me which comedian you like best, Allen or Benny.

PHIL: Where's Allen from?

JACK: Boston.

PHIL: How about Benny?

JACK: He's from Waukegan.

PHIL: Waukegan's west of Boston, isn't it?

JACK: Yes.

PHIL: BENNY'S THE ONE...SO LONG, SON.

JACK: So long.

~~PHIL: Yes, Senator, I brought it up in the Senate and it made Senator Tydings glad....ha ha ha...glad tidings...that's a pun, son!~~

~~JACK: I heard it.~~

~~PHIL: That's an anecdote, you nanny goat.~~

PHIL: SO LONG.

JACK: SO LONG.

PHIL: SO LONG.

JACK: WHERE'S THAT SOUND EFFECTS MAN?

(SOUND: DOOR SLAM)

JACK: ALWAYS LATE..LATE, THAT IS.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well, I suppose the Senator has gone back to his newspaper..
He spends all night reading Westbrook Pegler..I wonder if
Titus Day is at home..he's always so moody.

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS)

DENNIS: Howdy, bub.

JACK: Ho ho ho ho..Well, Mr. Day..I see you're at home.

DENNIS: Yep..day in and day out, Day's in.

JACK: Yes yes..But say, your eyes look all red.

DENNIS: Been cryin', bub..readin' a sad book.

JACK: What's the title of it?

DENNIS: Forever Amber.

JACK: But Titus..Forever Amber isn't a sad book.

DENNIS: Tis when you're my age, bub.

JACK: Oh I see. Well, I have a very important question to ask you
tonight..Who do you think is the better comedian..Fred Allen
or Jack Benny?

DENNIS: Well, I never hear 'em myself..When they come on, I put my
radio out in the henhouse.

JACK: In the henhouse?..Why?

DENNIS: Steps up production..Every time Allen and Benny lay an egg,
my hens try to match it.

JACK: And that really increases your egg production?

DENNIS: Did up to last Sunday.

JACK: What happened last Sunday?

DENNIS: All my hens killed themselves straining!.....So long, bub.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well, I guess Mr. Day has his troubles just like city folks
...let's try this next house.

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS)

ARTIE: Howdy doo dee.

JACK: Well, Mr. Nussbaum.

ARTIE: You were expecting maybe Meyer O'Dwyer?

JACK: No no...Well Mr. Nussbaum, do you listen to the radio?

ARTIE: HOO HOO HOO ~~hee~~.

JACK: Well Mr. Nussbaum, I'm trying to find out who you think
is the better comedian..Fred Allen or Jack Benny.

ARTIE: In my house that is making arguments..mine wife, Pansy,
is liking Fred Allen --

JACK: And you?

ARTIE: I am liking Duffy's Temple.

JACK: I see.

ARTIE: When Duffy is broadcasting, Pansy is leaving the room.

JACK: Uh huh.

ARTIE: When Fred Allen is broadcasting, I am leaving the room.

JACK: What happens when Jack Benny is broadcasting?

ARTIE: The radio is leaving the room...Denk you.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAM)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Hmm..what a cute guy..Let's see if Dennis Cassidy is home.

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS)

JACK & DENNIS: (JABBER)

DENNIS: Oh, how do you do.

JACK: Well well, Dennis Cassidy..How do you feel today?

DENNIS: Terrible, terrible, terrible...~~This afternoon~~ ^{The other day} I went out to
Brooklyn, sat meself down at Ebbet's Field, and started
cheering for the Giants.

JACK: Cheering for the Giants in Brooklyn? What happened?

DENNIS: (LONG COUGH) I'm not long for this world.

JACK: Well, Mr. Cassidy, I just dropped in to ask you a question. Who do you think is the better comedian, Fred Allen or Jack Benny?

DENNIS: I wouldn't be knowing. The only program I listen to is A Day in the Life of an Irish Lad on Wednesday night.

JACK: You mean you like Dennis Day?

DENNIS: As my next door neighbor would say ... HOO HOO HOO!

JACK: I know what you mean ... But my question is, who's the better comedian...Fred Allen or Jack Benny?

DENNIS: Without a moment's hesitation, I pick Jack Benny because to me he's the greatest comedian in the world.

JACK: Well..and why did you pick Jack Benny?

DENNIS: (STRAIGHT) Because this is our last program of the season and I want to be back next year.

JACK: What?

DENNIS: (CASSIDY) Goodby to yez, and may your cows never run dry.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAM)

JACK: Hmm..I wish that kid wouldn't be so clever on a night my sponsor's listening in....Well well, look Cleveland..here's a new house built at the end of the Alley..I wonder who lives there..

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR..DOOR OPENS)

JACK: I beg your pardon, sir..

ALLEN: That's quite all right, old man..Go around to the back and I'll give you something to eat.

JACK: Why Fred...Fred Allen!

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: (JACK TAKES OFF CLOTHESPIN BUT STILL HOLDS NOSE)
Fred, it certainly is a surprise finding you here in --

ALLEN: Look Jack, you can cut out the imitation..stop holding your nose, I'm here now.

JACK: I know, that's why I'm holding it. (STOPS HOLDING NOSE)

ALLEN: There you go already..if you were thirty years younger, I'd punch you right in the eye.

JACK: What? You'd hit a kid of seven?

ALLEN: Listen Benny, when you were seven, *Samuel Beckett* ~~Johnnie Beckett~~ broke the attendance record at the Roxy.. What are you doing here in Allen's Alley anyway?

JACK: Well, if you want to know, I'm conducting a poll.

What are you doing here?

ALLEN: Jack, ~~and that~~, if I told you why I'm here..the real, honest-to-goodness truth, straight from my heart, you wouldn't believe it.

JACK: Yes I would..Why did you come?

ALLEN: To louse up your program.

JACK: Fred, don't be greedy..You're lousing up your own program, isn't that enough?

ALLEN: Wait a minute, Jack..let's not get mad..After all, it's your last program of the season. You're going off the air.

JACK: Yes, I guess you're right..I go off the air every year at this time..My sponsor thinks I should have a vacation.

ALLEN: That isn't the reason, Jack..Your sponsor knows that your material ~~just~~ won't keep in the summer.

JACK: What?

ALLEN: You and oysters go out of season at the same time.

JACK: Oh yeah..well I remember a broadcast you did that was so bad it carroded the Sixth Avenue El..Not only that --

ALLEN: Wait a minute, wait a minute, Benny. I have a surprise for you..I have some friends of yours visiting me..here in the alley.

JACK: Some friends of mine?

ALLEN: Yes..HEY FELLOWS, COME OUT HERE..

JACK: Boys, what are you doing here?

QUART: (ONE NOTE)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well, I'm glad you're here because I'm conducting a poll to find out who's the better comedian..Fred Allen or Jack Benny.

ALLEN: Yes..So speak up, boys..who gets your vote?

(INTRODUCTION TO "THE GIRL THAT I MARRY")

QUART: THE MAN THAT WE VOTE FOR IS F. E. BOONE.
HE SELLS CIGARETTES MORNING, NIGHT AND NOON.
ABOUT HIM WE ARE WILD,
HE IS FINE AND HE'S LIGHT AND HE'S NATURALLY MILD.
THE MAN THAT HE WORKS WITH IS SPEEDY RIGGS
FROM GOLDEN TOBACCO HE MAKES BENNY'S WIGS.
WHILE THEY'RE PLANTIN', THEY'LL BE CHANTIN'
YOU CAN HEAR THEM FROM MOBILE TO SCRANTON.
SO YES, YES INDEEDY, OUR VOTE GOES TO SPEEDY AND BOONE.

ALLEN: Say, that's very good.

JACK: It certainly is.

QUART: OH L S S S S S S, L S S S S S

M F F F F F T.

OH M F F F F F F, M F F F F F

L S S S M F T.

OH L S M F T

YES IT'S L S S S S S S, M F F F F F

L S S S M F T.

OH L S S S S S S, L S S S S S

M F F F F F T.

OH M F F F F F F, M F F F F F

L S S S M F T.

ALLEN: Wait a minute fellows..
that's not what we
want. Boys.....Boys
...Please...Boys, wait
a minute....Wait a
minute.....WAIT A
MINUTE.....WAIT
A MINUTE!!!!

-17-

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Come on Cleveland, we've been here in Allen's Alley long
enough..Let's get out of here.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

ATX01 0309568

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, since this is our last program of the season, I'd like to present a young comedian who's going to take my place this summer. I first met this young man two and a half years ago in the South Pacific. He was in uniform entertaining his fellow G.I.'s and I thought he was great...The next time I saw him was after the war..We had lunch together and I knew he had a sense of humor because when I paid the check, he laughed as I put my hand into his pocket...and here he is..Jack Paar.

(APPLAUSE)

PAAR: Thank you..thank you very much, Jack.

JACK: You're welcome..and Jack, I want you to know that after we had lunch that day, I realized that you had a certain talent that wasn't to be ignored, so I went to my sponsor and asked him to give you the summer job.

PAAR: Well Jack, I felt the same way about you.

JACK: You did?

PAAR: Yes. I too noticed that you had a certain talent, so I went to my tailor and had him sew up my pockets.

JACK: Well, that's quick thinking, Jack..But look, this isn't television..If we keep calling each other Jack, people will get confused.. So I'll call you Jack..and you can call me--

ALLEN: I'd give a million dollars if we weren't on the air.

JACK: Fred!..Don't listen, to him, Jack..Just call me Mr. Benny.

PAAR: Okay Mr. Benny..But isn't that Fred Allen?

JACK: Yes.

PAAR: Gee, I listen to his program every Sunday.

JACK: Well, don't apologize..that happens to a lot of people..
They listen to me and forget to turn the radio off after
I'm through.

ALLEN: How can they, they're asleep.

JACK: They are not...

ALLEN: Now, there's a clever answer for you.."They are not.."
That's what happens when you catch Mr. Benny with his
writers down.

PAAR: Mr. Allen, did you say writers?

ALLEN: Certainly.

PAAR: You mean that when Mr. Benny is on the radio, he doesn't
just make that stuff up?

ALLEN: Make that stuff up? Listen son..last year for two
weeks Benny slept in the lobby of the Sherry Netherlands *Hotel*
~~because~~ he couldn't ad lib "I'd like a room please."

JACK: What are you talking about? I ad libbed that once and
it cost me twelve dollars a day...So go be clever...
Now look Paar, do you have any plans about what you're
going to do starting next week when you take over my
show?

PAAR: Well, I don't know too much..but I just made sure that I
have a very funny script and I'm going to get a lot of
laughs.

ALLEN: Laughs? What kind of laughs?

PAAR: Big laughs.

JACK: Big laughs?...Fred..

ALLEN: Huh?

JACK: Come here a minute..

JACK &
FRED: (WHISPER)

ALLEN: I think you're right, Jack.

JACK: Look kid, have you ever tried any dramatic stuff?

PAAR: Dramatic? Gee, I don't know..I haven't even thought about doing anything serious..What I had in mind was to come out with a fast opening and say, "How do you do Ladies and Gentlemen, this is Jack Paar..A funny thing happened to me on the way to the studio today..I crossed the street against the light and stepped right in front of a taxicab.

JACK: Wait a minute..weren't you afraid the cab would hit you?

PAAR: Of course not..everybody knows a cab is yellow...HA HA HA ~~HA~~...OH PARR..YOU MAY NOT HAVE A METER ON YOU, BUT YOU'RE SURE TICKING TONIGHT.

JACK: Oh no no Paar, no..Those are the kind of jokes Phil Harris uses..that won't get you anywhere.

PAAR: Then how come he's got two shows?

JACK: Because he doesn't want to be thin like Mary...It's no use Fred, instead of fooling around here, let's really try and help Jack Parr get started on his new career.

ALLEN: I guess you're right, Benny..And I don't mind helping a new comedian..after all, I can't live forever.

JACK: What about me?

ALLEN: You already have.

JACK: Fred, if you're going to give the kid advice, give it to him.

ALLEN: Very well.. Now first of all, son..radio is a very good business and you're getting into it at the right time, because now days if you're doing well in radio, you'll go to television..If you're slipping, you'll go to the Roxy.

JACK: Yes, for two weeks...

ALLEN: And kid, the next bit of advice I want to give you is the most important of all...One of the worst things that can happen to a radio comedian is to have his program faded off the air.

PAAR: But Mr. Allen, you were cut off the air a few weeks ago, weren't you?

ALLEN: Me cut off the air?

PAAR: Yes, for twenty-five seconds.

ALLEN: Oh that..No no, people misunderstood...You see, I've been in radio for fifteen years and to show their appreciation NBC gave me those twenty-five seconds as a vacation..with pay, of course...I had a wonderful time.. I hiked to the water-cooler, built a campfire in a Dixie Cup, and roasted an old script. ^{and in the room} Gad, what a tan I had when I got back!

PAAR: ~~See~~, that isn't what Mr. Benny told me.

ALLEN: And what did Benny tell you?

PAAR: Well, he said NBC has a man sitting at Master Controls.. His job is to see that the right program goes on at the right time..And when you got a laugh, the control man was so startled, he thought he had the wrong program and pulled the switch.

JACK: That's exactly what happened.

PAAR: Well, I've got to run along now, fellows..Thanks very much for your advice...And I'll try me best to forget it.

JACK: Yes, do that..and before you leave, Jack Paar, I want to wish you a lot of luck on your summer show and I hope that you'll be a great success.

PAAR: Thanks a lot.

JACK: And Jack, if at any time you feel that you need some more help and you can't get me at home, you can buy an album of my records which are now on sale at your local music store.

ALIEN: You'll also find them at the bagel slot at the Automat.

JACK: Yes..so long, Jack.

PAAR: So long.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAM)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Say Fred, I think this kid, Jack Paar, is going to be all right...But gee..I wonder if..

FRED: Jack, stop worrying..how can he hurt us on the radio?

JACK: What do you mean?

FRED: Well, what's he gonna make jokes about?..He's young.. he's got his own hair..he doesn't wear bifocals..

JACK: That's right..and he hasn't got wrinkles on his face.. or bags under his eyes..and he doesn't talk through his nose..

FRED: Or play the violin.

JACK: Yeah..we haven't got a thing to worry about..Come on Fred, I'll take you over to the water-cooler and buy you a drink.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

ATX01 0309573

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, tonight marks the close of Naval Reserve Week. Being an old Navy man myself, I am naturally sympathetic to this great organization. It offers so much to so many, in helping to maintain America's leadership and responsibility in a world now at peace. A strong Naval Reserve is essential and if any of you men are interested in joining, consult your nearest Naval Reserve Headquarters. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

ALLEN: I hate to say this, but Jack will be back in just a minute. In the meantime, here is Basil Ruysdael.

V Closing Commercial

RUYSDAEL: As you listen to the historic chant of the tobacco auctioneer, remember - LS - MFT.

BOONE: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN)

RUYSDAEL: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco -- and fine tobacco is what counts in a cigarette.

SHARBUTT: Fifty million pounds of tobacco bought and sold! That's the 21 year record of Harry R. King, independent tobacco buyer of Durham, North Carolina. He said:

VOICE: At auction after auction, I've seen the makers of Lucky Strike buy real fine tobacco ... tobacco that smokes up smooth and mild. For a real smoke, I pick Luckies. Smoked 'em for 18 years.

RUYSDAEL: Independent tobacco experts like Mr. King can see the makers of Lucky Strike consistently select and buy that fine, that light, that naturally mild tobacco.

SHARBUTT: Fine! Light! Naturally mild tobacco! Real Lucky Strike tobacco ...

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. Yes ...

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco and fine tobacco means real deep-down smoking enjoyment for you.

RUYSDAEL: So smoke that smoke of fine tobacco -- Lucky Strike -- so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw.

(TAG)

JACK:

Ladies and gentlemen, I want to thank Fred Allen for lousing up my show and I'll try my best to do the same thing for him next week....This is our last broadcast of the season, but we'll be back again in the fall... Thanks for listening to us all season..and I know you'll enjoy Jack Paar during the summer...Thanks again and goodnight.

mtf/at
5/24/47/pm

ATX01 0309576