

PROGRAM #37
REVISED SCRIPT

AS BROADCAST

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, JUNE 13, 1948

NBC

7:00 - 7:30 PM - EDT

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

MK

ATX01 0311009

-A-

(OPENING COMMERCIAL)

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

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 57 to 59 -- AMERICAN)

RUYSDAEL: LUCKY STRIKE! FIRST AGAIN WITH TOBACCO MEN.

MUSIC: THEME

RUYSDAEL: FIRST AGAIN WITH TOBACCO MEN!

MUSIC: THEME

LAING: More independent tobacco experts smoke Lucky Strike regularly than the next two leading brands combined! Yes, more than the next two leading brands combined!

RUYSDAEL: A recent impartial survey reveals the personal smoking preference of tobacco men -- auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen. This survey shows Lucky Strike:

MUSIC: THEME

RUYSDAEL: FIRST AGAIN WITH TOBACCO MEN!

MUSIC: THEME

LAING: First again with tobacco men! First again with the men who can see the makers of Lucky Strike consistently select and buy that fine, that light, that naturally mild tobacco. So light up a Lucky. Puff by puff, you'll see:

ATX01 0311010

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RUYSDAEL: LS - MPT
LS - MPT

LAING: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco! And in a cigarette it's the tobacco that counts -- so for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment, smoke the smoke tobacco experts smoke -- Lucky Strike!

MUSIC: THEME

RUSYDAEL: FIRST AGAIN WITH TOBACCO MEN! LUCKY STRIKE!

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(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL....MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY....WITH MARY LIVINGSTON, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE....MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...TONIGHT WE'RE BROADCASTING FROM DETROIT, MICHIGAN, THE AUTOMOBILE CAPITAL OF THE WORLD....BUT YESTERDAY THEY RAISED THE PRICES OF NEW AUTOMOBILES, SO TODAY WE BRING YOU THE WALKING MAN.....JACK BENNY.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Thank you, thank you...hello again, this is Jack Benny/[^]and Don, you're right, I haven't got a new car...but it's not that I haven't tried/^{you see.} There's still an awful shortage.

DON: ^{Oh} /That's right, Jack....it's almost impossible to get a new car.

JACK: You're not kidding, Don...this morning I saw Kaiser and Frazer ~~and~~ they were both riding bicycles....And that hyphen between their name was on roller skates....But gee, I'd^{I'd} give anything to pick up a new car here.

DON: Well Jack....I'm quite sure I can help you get one.

JACK: How?

DON: Well....I don't like to brag...but I carry quite a bit of weight in this town.

JACK: Well I wish you'd...(TRANSITION) Don, would you mind repeating that?

DON: I said /....I carry quite a bit of weight in this town.

JACK: Don, you carry ~~it~~---No, I won't say it....I won't say it ^{to}/. We were number one in the Hooper last week, why take any chances..... anyway Don, thanks for offering to help me....but I'm not sure I'd like to get one of the latest model cars....They so ^{you know} revolutionary ^{or anything, really} /.....no cranks in front /...And another thing, they've made so many radical changes in the designs....Have you seen the rear end of the new Cadillac?

DON: Yes, why?

JACK: It looks like two salmon swimming upstream to spawn...Believe me.

DON: Well anyway, Jack....I'm glad ~~that~~ ^{this} we finally took ~~a~~ trip to Detroit....You know, I've needed a new car for three years and I'm going to get it now.

JACK: ^{Well} / Don, if you ^{was} needed a car so badly, why didn't you get it back in Hollywood? / Why did you have to come to Detroit?

DON: For a fitting.

JACK: ^{Don, yes} / Oh yes, ~~that~~ ^{I forget} ~~that~~....you do need a new car...Your old one is a little tight around the luggage compartment....Maybe you can let out the fenders ~~that~~ ^{yes} ---Oh, hello Mary.

MARY: Hello Jack....Don...Hello, everybody.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: ^{Well,}
/ Well Mary....how do you like it here?

MARY: ^{Oh}
/ Wonderful, Jack...simply wonderful...to me, Detroit is one of the
greatest cities in America.

DON: Well....you really do like it here, huh Mary?

MARY: Yes Don.....I love Detroit....First City of Michigan....First
^{Fourth}
in Automobile production...and ~~in~~ in ~~the American League~~
The American League.

JACK: ^{Mary I -}
Gee, Mary....I / didn't know you were interested in baseball.

MARY: Well, I am...and Jack, the other day I went out to Briggs Field
...And I've got some bad news for you.

JACK: What is it?

MARY: Greenberg isn't on third anymore.

JACK: ^{Gee, I,}
/ Gee, I must tell my writers....They think Ty Cobb is still out
in left field.

DON: Mary, have you seen many other things here in town?

MARY: Oh yes, Don..one of the places I visited was the Ford Factory....
You know, Ford sponsors Fred Allen.

JACK: Gee I can't understand it...a progressive company like Ford going
^{believe me,}
back to the Model "T" / ..And why should he be on the air for Ford
anyway, with that receding forehead he looks like a Studebaker.

MARY: ^{Oh,}
~~Oh~~ Jack....why don't you stop picking on Fred and admit that he's
^{very}
a good comedian?

JACK: Oh, he is, Mary....he ~~is~~ ^{'s a v-e-r-y-g-o-o-d c-a-n-a-d-i-a-n} ~~is~~ ^{that Fred}....But I don't think ~~he~~ should be on the air for an automobile.....Fred should be sponsored by a ball-bearing company.

MARY: Why?

JACK: Because every time I hear him, my stomach turns...and let's stop talking about him.

MARY: Okay....Anyway Jack...yesterday I went out to the DeSoto plant and I met the cutest engineer....I went out with him last night.

JACK: ~~The - at the DeSoto plant?~~
/ Did you have fun?

MARY: Yeah...but you know, it seems that everyone around here is always thinking and talking in terms of automobiles.

DON: What do you mean, Mary?

MARY: Well, this fellow took me out in the park, and we sat down on a bench in a dark corner...Then he looked into my eyes and said, "Honey....do you know you have the nicest, shiniest pair of headlights I've ever seen."

JACK: No.

MARY: Yes....Then he looked at my lips and told me I had a great paint job.

JACK: What ~~a~~ technique.

MARY: And then he put his finger on my nose.....pushed a little....and was awfully disappointed when my hat didn't go up.

JACK: Gee.

MARY: Then he kissed me and it did.

JACK: Well.....he kissed you....It serves you right going out with a strange man.

MARY: Oh Jack, I was properly introduced to him...and anyway, the only reason I went out with him was because I thought he might help me get a new DeSoto....~~but~~ no such luck.

DON: ^{Oh}
/Say Mary...maybe I can help you get a car here in Detroit.

MARY: Oh Don, that would be wonderful...do you think you can do anything?

DON: Certainly.....I carry quite a bit of weight in this town.

MARY: Well Don, I'd like---wait a minute-~~h~~-would you mind repeating that?

DON: I said....I carry quite a bit of weight in this town.

MARY: Don, you carry so much----No, I won't say it, I won't say it...
My landlord may be listening in and he's looking for an excuse to evict me.

JACK: Mary, I want to commend you on your good taste....You know, I had the same opportunity and--oh, hello Dennis.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.....hello everybody.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Gee, I'm glad you made it on time, kid....You know, I haven't seen you since we arrived in Detroit.

MARY: That's right, Dennis....what have you been doing with yourself?

DENNIS: Oh, I've been spending most of my time in my hotel room.

JACK: Have you got a nice place?

DENNIS: ^{it's} Oh/all right....I got a room with hot and cold running..

JACK:Hot and cold running water?

DENNIS: I don't know, ~~There isn't any bathroom.~~
~~I don't know, I don't know, I don't know, I don't know.~~

JACK: Dennis, you mean you're staying in a room with no water?

DENNIS: Uh huh.

JACK: Well, what do you do when you need a bath?

DENNIS: Keep away from people.

JACK: ~~XXXX~~.....You take him, Don, somehow he seems to tire me.

DON: Okay.....Tell me, Dennis, are you staying at the Book Cadillac Hotel?

DENNIS: Oh no, that's too expensive for me.

JACK: Well, where are you staying?

DENNIS: At the Book Chevrolet.

JACK: ^{Now} NOW CUT THAT OUT. / Instead of all that silly talk let's have your song.

DENNIS: Okay.

JACK: Now go ahead and--

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR SEVERAL TIMES)

JACK: ^{uh}Hold it, Dennis....COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: (AFTER LONG LONG PAUSE) Oh darn it, we were supposed to have
an interruption here but we left the actor in Hollywood....
Sing Dennis. ~~Go ahead.~~

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG -- "MAMA MACUSHLA")

(APPLAUSE)

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: ^{Dennis Day singing his latest RCA Victor recording}
That was "Mama Macushia" ~~/SINGING THE SONG~~ and very good
Dennis...By the way, kid, I meant to ask you..how'd you like
the train trip from Hollywood to Detroit?

DENNIS: Not so good, I shared a compartment with Phil Harris and I
couldn't sleep a wink.

JACK: You mean Phil kept you awake?

DENNIS: Oh no....I had the upper berth and it was awfully uncomfortable....
I could hardly move in it...I didn't get any sleep at all, and I
tried everything.....I even went to bed early.

JACK: ^{A what time, a}
What time did you have the porter put your berth down?

DENNIS: OHHHHH.....DOWN!!!

JACK: OH....NUTS.....

MARY: You must have been pretty tired on the train, Dennis.

DENNIS: I was...I'd wake up in the morning and my eyes would be just
as red as Phil's and I didn't have half the fun.

JACK: ^{I hope you, I hope}
Well, kid, I hope you're getting enough sleep now that you're
here in Detroit.

DENNIS: No, I'm in a pretty terrible hotel....I'd like to get rooms at a
decent place, but they're all booked up....Could you help me get
a room, Mr. Benny?

JACK: Well....I don't think so...I don't know many people here in Detroit

DON: ~~Well, say~~ Perhaps I can help you, Dennis....I carry quite a bit of weight in this town.

DENNIS: Gee, that would be....Would you mind saying that again?

DON: I said, ^a I carry quite a bit of weight in this town.

DENNIS: You carry so much....No, I won't say it, I won't say it....I have another show in Hollywood, and I want it to be there when I get back.

JACK: That's the first sensible thing you've said today, kid...You know if you'd-- would just --

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ARTIE: Hello, Mr. Benny, boy -

JACK: Well, if it isn't Mr. Kitzel!

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, what are you doing here in Detroit?

ARTIE: ~~Well~~ I came here to show something to the automobile manufacturers. I have the most wonderful ~~automobile~~ ^{Henry, really, yes} it runs on the ground... it runs under the water....it flies through the air...it even climbs ^{up} trees.

JACK: Gee, that's wonderful. ~~When~~ When did you get an automobile like that?

ARTIE: I always had it, but I ~~never knew~~ ^{didn't know} it would do all those things till my wife drove it.

JACK: Oh...oh...I see...Is it a brand new car, Mr. Kitzel?

ARTIE: No no, it's ^Ran old car...it's a Rolls-kinardley.

JACK: ^{Ph}A Rolls-kinardley?

ARTIE: Yes, it rolls down one hill and kinardley get up the next.

JACK: (LAUGHING) Oh now, Mr. Kitzel.

ARTIE: (LAUGHING) ~~Oh excuse me, that's~~ ^{this is} a joke I heard on the radio...on the Ozzie and Horowitz program.

JACK: ~~That's~~ ^{So} Ozzie and Harriet....Well, Mr. Kitzel, ^{are you} are you leaving town right away?

ARTIE: ~~No, I am~~ ^{No, I'm} thinking of staying here and playing with the Detroit Tigers.

JACK: ~~You're going to~~ ^{You're going to} play with the Detroit Tigers...why?

ARTIE: Who knows, maybe ten men ^{will} help.

JACK: ~~Now wait a minute~~ ^{Now wait a minute}, Mr. Kitzel, ^{you see} every baseball team has its off days...That's why they're starting to play here at night. ^{you see}
~~And by the way~~ ^{And by the way}, Mr. Kitzel, before you leave town, I want you to come over and see my stage show...you know we're playing here at the Fox theater this week..Phil Harris, Rochester, the Sportsman Quartet, and Marilyn Maxwell.

ARTIE: ^{Yes} I know. I saw it the first day I got into town...and that Marilyn Maxwell, ^{if you'll pardon the expression}...HOO HOO HOO!

JACK: She certainly is beautiful, isn't she?

ARTIE: Yes...and what a shape...This is the first Maxwell I ever saw with a body by Fisher.

JACK: Well, she'll ^{she'll - ah she'll really ah} appreciate the compliment, Mr. Kitzel. I'll tell her when I see her....and it was nice of you to drop in to see my stage show.

ARTIE: ^{Well} I've seen it nine times ^{already} since I arrived here in town.

JACK: Well....nine times!

ARTIE: Yes, tonight I hope I ^{can} get a room.

JACK: Well, maybe after the show I can help you, Mr. Kitzel.

ARTIE: ^{Oh} Thank you, ^{Mr. Benny - boy}....goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye. - Goodbye Mr. Kitzel

(APPLAUSE)

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSING)

JACK: Well, come on, kids..let's finish the show and get back to--

DON: ^{Oh say,} Jack, before you go any further, I wonder if you'd mind letting the quartet do their number now.

JACK: Oh, yes yes, the Sportsmen..Hello, fellows.

QUART: HMMMMM.

DON: ^{Oh} Jack, the quartet is going to Cleveland with you, aren't they?

JACK: Yes, we open at the Palace Theater ^{in Cleveland} ~~Friday~~ Friday.

DON: Well, Jack, they want to know if they can leave right after your Cleveland engagement. ^{you see} They've got to go to Philadelphia to sing at the Republican Convention.

JACK: ~~Oh~~ ^{Oh} how come they're only singing at the Republican Convention?

DON: The Democrats have Margaret.

JACK: Oh yes ~~yes~~. Well, Don, is that ^{to do, is that all they're going for} all they're going ~~for~~ ^{just} to sing?

DON: ^{No} No, they're going to be delegates, too.

JACK: Delegates? Well, that's interesting..Who are they gonna vote for?

DON: Say, I never thought ^{to ask} ~~about asking~~ them..Say fellows, who are you going to vote for?

(INTRO TO "THE GIRL THAT I MARRY")

QUART: THE MAN THAT WE'LL VOTE FOR IS F. E. BOONE
HE SELLS CIGARETTES MORNING, NIGHT AND NOON.
ABOUT HIM WE ARE WILD.
HE'S SO ROUND AND SO FIRM AND SO NATURALLY MILD.
THE MAN THAT HE WORKS WITH IS SPEEDY RIGGS
FROM GOLDEN TOBACCO THEY MAKE BENNY'S WIGS
WHILE THEY'RE PLANTIN'
THEY'LL BE CHANTIN',
YOU CAN HEAR THEM FROM MOBILE TO SCRANTON.
OH YES YES, INDEEDY, OUR VOTE GOES TO SPEEDY AND BOONE.
OH L S S S S S, L S S S S S, M F F F F F T.
AND ^{for} ALL THE MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO
SAY THAT LUCKY STRIKE'S THE ^{cigarette} ~~SMOKE~~ FOR ME.
SO ROUND AND FIRM AND
FULLY FULLY FULLY FULLY PACKED - fully, fully packed
YES AND QUALITY OF PRODUCT IS
ESSENTIAL TO CONTINUE-UEING SUCCESS.

OH L S S S S S, L S S S S S
M F F F F F T.
AND DON'T YOU TRY TO SPELL IT BACKWARDS
OR YOU'RE GONNA IN A LOTTA TROUBLE BE.
HURRY HURRY HURRY LIGHT A LUCKY STRIKE.
HURRY HURRY HURRY IT'S THE ONE YOU'LL LIKE.
THEY'RE SUPERIAH, INTERIAH, WILL CHERRIAH.

JACK: ^{Boys} Wait a minute, boys..
^{Now fellows} ~~Boys~~, not in Detroit.
^{Now boys, we're sports here you} ~~indifferent fellows. I want~~
^{ee. No look fellows. Not here,} ~~it's a straight~~
^{wait a minute}
Boys..wait a minute..
^{Now boys, Not, fellows} ~~Wait a minute.~~ WAIT
^{Wait a minute} A MINUTE. WAIT A
MINUTE!!!!

(APPLAUSE)

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: Don...Don...Bonus Built Boy. ^{I mean} Now can you let them do that to me?

DON: Well Jack, it's your own fault..If the quartet upsets you why did you ~~bring~~ ^{bring} them along on the trip?

JACK: Don, anytime I can get four of anything for the price of one, I take it...That's why I hired you, too....Now come on, let's--

MARY: Say Jack, ^{Jack: What?} I meant to ask you. Are you getting a straight salary at the Fox Theater or are you working on a percentage?

JACK: ^{Well} I get a percentage on every ticket that's sold..Why?

MARY: Well, while the boys were singing, this note came to you from the manager of the theater.

JACK: What does it say?

MARY: It says.."DEAR JACK.. YOU WERE RIGHT..THE TOTAL ATTENDANCE YESTERDAY WAS TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND, THREE HUNDRED AND SEVEN INSTEAD OF TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND, THREE HUNDRED AND SIX...HOW YOU CAN COUNT WITH THAT SPOTLIGHT IN YOUR EYES, I"LL NEVER KNOW".

JACK: Of course I was right. I only made one mistake since I've been here and that wasn't my fault..There was a man sitting in the fifth row of the balcony with two heads...one of ~~them~~ ^{him} was asleep on his own shoulder...^{Imagine us writing that without George, the fellow} You know, Mary, counting the house ^{'ve ever} was one of the first things I learned because--

PHIL: SO FAR FOLKS, THIS SHOW HAS SMELLED ^{It's} Turn it on
^{now} BUT HARRIS IS HERE AND ~~HIS~~ ^{HIS} JET PROPELLED....~~COME ON! LET'S GET THEM!~~
~~HANDS TOGETHER...SHOW ME YOU LOVE ME.~~ Oh, what a town this Detroit is.

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, for the benefit of the few of you who haven't been blown out of your seats, this is whispering Jack Smith...Hello, Phil.

PHIL: ^{Oh} ~~Hi~~ ya Jackson, Dennis, ^{As} Hello Livvy, ^{lovely Livvy - look at that} ~~you~~ streamlined chassis with those beautiful accessories.

MARY: (LAUGHING) Hello, Phil...I know it's silly to ask you but have you been enjoying yourself here?

PHIL: ^{Love it. Livvy, love it - you know.} ~~Hi~~ ya Jackson, Livvy...Detroit's a great town...And just think...this big city....all these millions of people....all these big factories...these thousands of workers....none of them would be here today if Marconi hadn't invented the automobile.

JACK: Phil...for your information....Marconi didn't invent the auto... he invented radio.

PHIL: Oh yeah...^{yeah that's right} imagine me making a mistake like that when I know so much about inventors.

JACK: Oh fine.

PHIL: Well, if you don't believe me..go ahead....ask me any question you want about them inventors.

JACK: Okay...who invented the electric light?

PHIL: Edison.

JACK: ^{pretty good} Hmmm...~~Well~~, who invented the telegraph?

PHIL: Morse.

JACK: ^{Hey -} /That's right.. Who invented the cotton gin?

PHIL: Gordon.

JACK: I knew it, I knew it. ^{I knew} /It couldn't last.

PHIL: Well, listen Jackson, if you think ^{that's} ~~him~~ so bad....you should hear what Remley did...He's been waiting for years to come here and get a car so it would be F. O. B. Detroit.

JACK: What's wrong with that?

PHIL: He thinks F.O. B. means Full O'Bourbon. HA HA HA HA..
OH HARRIS, YOU'RE JUST LIKE THE NEW OLDSMOBILE, BEAUTIFUL BUT
SHIFTLESS.

JACK: ^{Phil -} Look Phil /..you can save those jokes for our stage show. If
the people don't like 'em there, ^{you know} /they can walk out...here we
got them trapped.

PHIL: ^{wait a minute, wait a minute} Hey /that reminds me, ^{coming} /Jackson...I gotta squawk about my billing/
^{that} ^{look}
at ~~the~~ Theater.

JACK: Why, what's the matter, Phil?

PHIL: ^{Plenty, 's the matter} /Plenty...I took ^a picture of the marquee...and my name ain't
^{now}
even on it. /Here, look.

JACK: Let's see...."FOX THEATRE....NOW SHOWING, JACK BENNY, AND--"..
Oh, for heaven's sake, Phil....look....here it is...right on
the second line...(SPELLS) P,H,I,L,.....H,A,R,R,I,S....Phil
Harris.

PHIL: Oh, is that what that spells?

JACK: Yes...and while we're talking about--

DENNIS: Say Mr. Benny, you wanta see something funny?

JACK: Huh?

DENNIS: Put your finger on my nose and push.

JACK: What?

DENNIS: Put your finger on my nose and push.

JACK: Okay...there.

(SOUND: LOUD CLASSY AUTO HORN)

JACK: Dennis, what happened?

DENNIS: Yesterday I was going through one of the automobile factories
and my head got caught in the assembly line.

JACK: Oh, go sit down.

DENNIS: Okay.

JACK: And stop pulling your ear.

DENNIS: I'm turning my lights off.

JACK: Oh, be quiet...Now Phil, getting back to our vaudeville show..
I've got a couple of complaints to make too.

PHIL: Such as what?

JACK: Such as when you do that love scene with Marilyn Maxwell..when you kiss her, why do you have to kiss ~~her~~ ~~her~~ so long?

PHIL: Listen Jackson, you ain't payin' the girl nothin', let her have some fun.

JACK: Oh for heaven's sake..you think kissing you is fun? ~~huh?~~

PHIL: Certainly, you don't think I hung onto Alice with just my lousey music. ~~do you~~
~~hangy: No, no.~~

JACK: ~~Well look,~~ Phil...let's not discuss your love life...I'm talking about our vaudeville show...Another thing..I don't like the way you deliver some of your jokes. You're pressing too hard.

PHIL: Okay, I'll watch it, Jackson. You know more about that than I do.

JACK: And don't make such a slow exit after your number. Get off the stage fast. It'll help your applause, ~~you see -~~

PHIL: Okay, I will. You know more about those things than I do.

JACK: And another thing..I think your tempo is much too fast when you sing, "That's What I Like About The South."

PHIL: NOW HOLD IT, DAD, HOLD IT.

JACK: Huh?

PHIL: I don't mind you telling me how to deliver jokes.

JACK: Look, Phil--

PHIL: And I don't mind you telling me how to make an exit.

JACK: Phil, I--

PHIL: But telling me how to sing "That's What I Like About The South" is like Henry Aldrich telling Dr. Kinsey about the birds and bees.

JACK: Well, ^{I didn't mean} /Phil, I didn't mean to offend you.

MARY: Anyway, Jack's right, Phil...I don't think your band sounds good.

PHIL: Well, it don't it ain't ^{live} /I know.../but/~~it ain't~~ my fault/...that theatre has an awful piano...we'd sound/better if we had a good one.

JACK: Well, I'm sorry Phil...I can't help you there.

PHIL: Well, maybe Don can help me...Hey, Donzy, can you help me? You carry quite a bit of weight in this town.

DON: Yes, I -- Hey wait a minute, Phil, would you mind repeating that?

PHIL: I said, "You carry quite a bit of weight in this town."

DON: I sure do, Phil, especially around my suburbs...HA HA HA HA..
OH WILSON..YOU MAY TAKE UP HALF THE STAGE,BUT YOU'RE WORTH IT.

JACK: Well Don, you finally got your little fat joke in ^{didn't ya -} /..Are you happy now?

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Oh, there's the phone -
/I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

ROCH: HELLO, MR. BENNY..THIS IS ROCHESTER.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Hello, Rochester..what ~~did~~^{did} you call for?

ROCH: WELL, I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU.

JACK: What? ~~is it.~~

ROCH: I'M AT THE HOTEL AND ONE OF YOUR TRUNKS IS MISSING..THERE ARE ONLY TWO HERE.

JACK: ~~Rochester, I'm sure I left the one with the rope and the one with the scotch tape.~~

ROCH: ~~MAYBE YOU LEFT ONE OF THEM ON THE TOLLEW CAR.~~

JACK: ~~Yeah, I guess you're right. Rochester.~~ Oh my goodness, /Which one of the trunks was lost? The one with the ~~scrap~~ around it or the one with the rope?

ROCH: THE ONE WITH THE SCOTCH TAPE.

JACK: Well, what have you done about it?

ROCH: WELL, I CALLED YOUR INSURANCE COMPANY AND THE ADJUSTER IS HERE NOW..I'M GIVING HIM A LIST OF THE THINGS THAT WERE LOST...FIRST, YOUR BLONDE TOUPAY WITH THE COWLICK.

JACK: ~~My blond toupay, eh,~~ /I've got two like that. Which one do you mean?

ROCH: THE ONE THAT MAKES YOU LOOK LIKE AN AGING VAN JOHNSON.

JACK: ^{Oh}
/Gee, that was my Saturday night one.

ROCH: I KNOW, BOSS, AND ^I I'M CHARGING THEM THIRTY DOLLARS FOR IT.

JACK: Wait a minute, Rochester, that toupay only cost me three dollars.

ROCH: THAT'S WHAT THE BAIT COST, BUT ~~WHICH I~~ ^{lost at} THE TIME YOU SPENT TRAPPING IT?

JACK: Well, I consider that a sport..Now what else was lost, Rochester?

ROCH: ^{One}
~~ONE~~ ELECTRIC IRON, SOAP, STARCH, BLUING, AND LAUNDRY TICKETS.

JACK: Gee, that's too bad.

ROCH: WELL BOSS, I'M KINDA GLAD WE LOST ALL THAT ^{laundry} STUFF. ESPECIALLY NOW THAT WE'RE TRAVELING AND HAVE NO WASHING MACHINE.

JACK: Why?

ROCH: I GET AWFUL TIRED SITTING IN A BATHTUB FULL OF CLOTHES AND KICKING MY FEET.

JACK: ^{Well,}
/ That's good exercise, Rochester....Wait a minute...I hope we didn't lose the trunk that had my violin in it.

ROCH: THAT WAS IT, BOSS..AND THE MAN IS ALLOWING YOU TWELVE DOLLARS FOR THAT.

JACK: Twelve dollars? Rochester, the violin bow alone is worth five ^{twelve}
~~thirteen~~ dollars. The horse hair in it came from Whirlaway.

ROCH:
BENNY:

I told him that.
What did he say?

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attached to it,

ROCH:

He said he wouldn't give me \$12 for that how if this thing was still ~~attached to it~~
~~attached to it~~ Eddie E. Conay was riding it, and it was five laughs ahead in the Kentucky Derby.

JACK:

Well, what did he say about my violin.

ROCH:

Oh, he wasn't original at all

JACK:

Well, I'll take that up with the insurance adjuster myself..

and I'll see you later...Goodbye.

ROCH:

GOODBYE...OH SAY, BOSS.

JACK:

Now what?

ROCH:

WOULD IT BE ALL RIGHT IF I TOOK THE NIGHT OFF. I'M KINDA
ANXIOUS TO GO OVER TO CANADA.

JACK:

Well, I guess it'll be all right, Rochester. It is a pleasant
drive across the Ambassador bridge.

ROCH:

~~Oh,~~ I'M NOT GOING ACROSS THE BRIDGE, I'M GOING THROUGH THE TUNNEL.

JACK:

Tunnel? Is there a tunnel under the Detroit River?

ROCH:

YEAH, DURING PROHIBITION PHIL HARRIS DUG IT WITH HIS BARE HANDS.

JACK:

Oh yes. ~~I remember, he bit his way through the last two miles.~~
~~He was a real tough guy, but he was a real tough guy.~~
goodbye, Rochester.

ROCH:

GOODBYE.

(SND: RECEIVER DOWN)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK:

I never saw anybody like Rochester. Every time I leave town,
he loses something.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

ATX01 0311033

JACK: Ladies and Gentlemen, The American Red Cross is appealing
to you for help in aiding the thousands of persons that have
been affected by the great floods in the Northwest. The need
is great, that is why we are asking you to give - whatever you
can afford to your local Red Cross chapter. REMEMBER, that
whatever amount you give will aid some homeless person. Thank
You.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack will be back in just a minute, but first.....

(CLOSING COMMERCIAL)

BONNE: (CHANT -- 57 to 59 -- AMERICAN)

RUYSDAEL: LUCKY STRIKE! FIRST AGAIN WITH TOBACCO MEN.

MUSIC: THEME

RUYSDAEL: FIRST AGAIN WITH TOBACCO MEN.

MUSIC: THEME

LAINQ: More independent tobacco experts smoke Lucky Strike regularly than the next two leading brands combined! Yes, more than the next two leading brands combined! LUCKY STRIKE:

MUSIC: THEME

RUYSDAEL: FIRST AGAIN WITH TOBACCO MEN.

MUSIC: THEME

RUYSDAEL: That's what a recent, impartial survey shows. Now listen to what Mr. Ray ~~Twins~~ Oglesby, 17 years a tobacco auctioneer, recently said....

VOICE: At thousands of auctions, I've seen the makers of Lucky Strike buy fine, ripe tobacco...the kind of tobacco you can't beat for smoking enjoyment. I've smoked Luckies 17 years!

-B-

LAINO: So light up a Lucky. Puff by puff, you'll see:

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT
LS - MFT

LAINO: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So round, so firm, so fully
packed, so free and easy on the draw. So smoke the smoke
tobacco experts smoke -- Lucky Strike.

MUSIC: THEME

RUYSDAEL: FIRST AGAIN WITH TOBACCO MEN! LUCKY STRIKE!

ATX01 0311036

(TAG)

-24-

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, I want to thank everybody for being so nice to us here in Detroit, and we'll be at the Fox Theatre till Wednesday.

MARY: ^{So} /Come in and let Jack count you.

JACK: Yes..and we hope to see all our friends in Cleveland when we open at the Palace theatre Friday..and next Sunday we'll be broadcasting from the Carter Hotel in Cleveland, Ohio..Now, let's see..what else?

MARY: Oh Jack, a note just came ~~from the~~ ^{your room clerk} ~~from the~~ at the hotel where you're staying.

JACK: The room clerk? What does it say?

MARY: It says, "DEAR MR. BENNY..I TOOK THE MATTER UP WITH THE MANAGER AND HE SAYS THE PRICE OF YOUR ROOM CANNOT BE REDUCED AS NO ONE ASKED YOU TO LAUNDER THE BED LINEN YOURSELF.

JACK: Hmm.

MARY: "HOWEVER, WE'RE CURIOUS TO FIND OUT WHY EVERY PIECE OF YOUR LINEN HAS ROCHESTER'S FOOTPRINTS ON IT.

JACK: ^{Gee} ~~gee~~ I told Rochester he was kicking too hard..In Cleveland I'll make him wear sox....Goodnight, folks.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

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