

PROGRAM #39
REHEARSAL SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

AS BROADCAST

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, JUNE 27, 1948

NBC

7:00 - 7:30 PM - EDT

NEW YORK, N. Y.

ATX01 0311066

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

"THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM"

PROGRAM #39

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

JUNE 27, 1948

SUNDAY

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: There you have the findings of a recent impartial survey
which reveals the personal smoking preference of the men
who really know tobacco -- auctioneers, buyers and
warehousemen.

LAING: So for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment, light
up a Lucky. Light up a really fine cigarette and puff
by puff, you'll see ...

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT
LS - MFT

LAING: 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 0311067

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL..MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: FROM NEW YORK CITY..THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING
JACK BENNY..WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER,
DENNIS DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE..MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS OUR LAST BROADCAST OF
THIS SEASON..WE'VE HAD THIRTY-NINE STRENUOUS WEEKS OF
RADIO..AND ON THE SHOULDERS OF THE STAR OF OUR SHOW FELL
THE TASK OF CARRYING THIS BURDEN ALONE..SO WITHOUT FURTHER
ADO, WE BRING YOU A VERY TIRESOME COMEDIAN.

JACK: That's tired!

DON: JACK BENNY.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: ~~Hello~~ Hello again, this is Jack Benny talking..and Don, you're
right..This has been a very grueling season..Work, work,
nothing but work..I tell you, Don, I'm so tired right now
I can hardly keep my big blue eyes open...I'm really all in.

DON: Well Jack, I know it has been a tough season, but I can't
understand why you should be that tired..After all,
you're only thirty-nine.

JACK: ~~Well~~ Look, Don, it's hard for a man of your age to realize
how tired you can get..How old are you?

DON: Thirty-eight.

JACK: Well, just wait fifteen years till you're thirty-nine,
you'll be tired, too...Of course, the burden you're
carrying is not on your shoulders.

DON: Jack, I know this is our last program and you're pretty
tired, but do you realize what you're saying?
JACK: What?
DON: There isn't a hotel in the country that would let a man
take a taxi up to his room.
JACK: Don, how could they stop him, they're registered as man
and wife... Mr. and Mrs. Acres O'Reilly..... You know, Don,
something tells me I shouldn't have given my writers that
case of Scotch as a farewell gift... Well, look who's
here..Hello, Mary.
MARY: Hi'ya, Jack..Hello, everybody.
(APPLAUSE)
JACK: Well Mary, here we are finishing another season..another
thirty-nine weeks that you've worked for me..How do you
feel?
MARY: Hungry.
JACK: What do you mean, hungry?
MARY: On what you pay me I can't even open a window at the
Automat.
JACK: All right, all right..you and your jokes.. Automat..I
saw you at the Stork Club last night.
MARY: I was selling cigarettes.
JACK: Selling cigarettes? How did you do?
MARY: (LAUGHINGLY) Not bad..I was first again with tobacco men.
JACK: Say, that's pretty good..You know, we can use that routine
at the Palladium theatre in London...Just think, Mary,
pretty soon we'll be on the high seas on our way to
England.

MARY: I know..and Jack, before we go, you oughta have all your clothes cleaned., that ship we're going on is kinda big.. you won't be able to lean over the side and do your laundry.

JACK: ~~I'm glad you didn't stay too long there--way.. By the way, Mary, I tried to reach you yesterday, ~~but you were out~~ are you~~

MARY: ~~I was visiting my sister at the Polyclinic Hospital.~~

JACK: ~~See, I didn't hear about it. How do you like it there?~~

MARY: ~~She's getting in the apartment. I didn't get much sleep.~~

JACK: ~~Funny, I know she could do it - I can't understand how Myrt lets her.~~

MARY: ~~There's a man in the next room with a taxi that snore's.~~

JACK: ~~Oh yes, I saw them go in together...I can't understand how--~~

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

BAGBY: Telegram for Jack Benny.

JACK: Here, boy, I'll take it...Here's a tip for you.

BAGBY: Oh boy, a nickel, now I can ~~live at the Sherry Hotel, take the~~
~~Automat.~~

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

JACK: Hmm. ~~he must have a radio on his bicycle.~~

MARY: Jack, who's the telegram from?

JACK: Wait'll I open it, Mary..(TWO GRUNTS) Here Mary, you open it, I haven't had my Wheaties today.

MARY: Okay.

(SOUND: TELEGRAM OPENS)

JACK: What does it say?

MARY: ~~Deep Jack~~ (READS) "UNDERSTAND YOU'RE ~~GOING TO ENGLAND NEXT WEDNESDAY.~~
~~JOHN MARSHALL'S NAME IS KNOWN. HERE~~
YOU SEE MORE OF ENGLAND THAN I DID OF THE YANKEE STADIUM..
SIGNED, JOE WOLCOTT."

JACK: Well, isn't that nice..he wired me as soon as he came
to...That was really a--

PHIL: ALL RIGHT, JACKSON, THEY'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH, SO STAND
ASIDE, DAD, AND LET 'EM SEE ME, LET 'EM SEE ME.

JACK: H'ya, Phil.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well Phil, here we are finishing another season..another
thirty-nine weeks that you've worked for me..How do you
feel?

PHIL: Thirsty.

JACK: Oh fine..Mary's hungry and you're thirsty.

PHIL: Hey Jackson, were you at the Louis-Walcott fight at the
Yankee Stadium Friday night?

JACK: Sure Phil, I was sitting right up front.

PHIL: Did you hear the big reception I got when I came in?
Everybody jumped to their feet and cheered and yelled.

JACK: Really, Phil..When did you come in?

PHIL: At two minutes and fifty-six seconds of the eleventh
round.

JACK: Oh for heaven's sake, Phil..They were cheering the fight..
Jersey Joe Walcott was staggering all over the place.

PHIL: So was I.

JACK: What?

PHIL: I hope Walcott felt better the next morning than I did.

JACK: I'm sure he did.

DON: Say Phil, I haven't seen you since you came in from Cleveland. Where have you been?

PHIL: ~~Oh, Donnie~~ I had to stop off in Philadelphia to cast my vote at the Republican Convention.

JACK: ~~Phil, you~~ You cast your vote?

PHIL: Certainly, I was chairman of the delegation from Doo Wah Ditty.

~~JACK: You can't give him these words. --PHIL: Why do you keep putting them in?~~
JACK: Oh quiet...Doo Wah Ditty.

MARY: Say Jack, ~~JACK: What?~~ didn't you think the convention was exciting?

JACK: ~~The convention~~ was, and those Republicans must be pretty sure of getting into the White House. They nominated Dewey, Warren, and four piano movers...And you know, kids, it's quite an honor to us Californians to have our governor nominated for Vice President. And I'm pretty thrilled because just two years ago Earl Warren was a guest on my program.

PHIL: Hey Jackson, that Governor Warren is really a good lookin' guy, ain't he?

JACK: He sure is, Phil..and he's very popular, too.

PHIL: What a guy..handsome..beautiful smile..full of charm and personality..Why, if he could lead a band he'd be another Phil Harris.

JACK: How do you like that.

MARY: Say Phil.

PHIL: What is it, Livvy?

MARY: If Walcott's head was as big as yours, Louis would've ~~hit~~ ~~caught~~ it in the first round.

JACK: Mary, I love you for that..~~That was wonderful!~~

MARY: Thanks, Jack, but I'm still hungry.

JACK: Well, I'll get you a sandwich when we get to London..
There's no use having one here, we may have a rough voyage
...Oh say, Don..
DON: ~~That~~ Yes, Jack..
JACK: I've had a request to repeat the Sabre Dance on my violin..
Is the quartet here?
DON: Yes, there they are..the Sportsmen.
JACK: Oh yes, I didn't see them...Hello, fellows.....Hello,
fellows....Boys, I said hello..... Don, ^{Don,} squeeze them.
DON: Okay.
QUART: HMMMMMM..
JACK: Good ~~good~~..Now wait'll I get my violin..Hand it to me,
will you, Mary?
MARY: All right, but I'll hate myself in the morning.
JACK: Never mind, give it to me...All right, boys..let's go...
THE SABRE DANCE..

(INTRODUCTION TO "SABRE DANCE")

QUART: YOU'D BETTER TRY A LUCKY,
THEY ARE MADE DOWN IN KENTUCKY.
BETTER BUY LUCKIES, BETTER TRY LUCKIES,
BETTER BUY LUCKIES, BETTER TRY LUCKIES,
THAT'S THE CIGARETTE THAT YOU WILL LIKE.
JACK: (VIOLIN)
QUART: YOU'D BETTER HURRY HURRY
YOU DON'T WANT US ALL TO WORRY,
HURRY UP BUY THEM, HURRY UP TRY THEM,
LOOK WHAT YOU'RE MISSING, LOOK WHAT YOU'RE MISSING.
HURRY UP AND TRY A LUCKY STRIKE.
JACK: (VIOLIN)

QUART: SO FOR YOUR OWN DEEP DOWN SMOKING ENJOYMENT
YOU SHOULD TRY LUCKIES SO YOU WILL SEE WHY
MEN WHO KNOW AGREE, L S M F T

JACK: (VIOLIN)

QUART: YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE MISSIN'
IF YOU HAVE NOT BEEN SMOKING THIS 'UN
HURRY NOW AND BUY A CARTON
THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO START ON
LUCKIES THEN WILL BE YOUR FAVORITE BRAND.

JACK: (VIOLIN)

QUART: THEY'RE THE BEST BRAND IN THE LAND.
L S S S, M F F F, L S S S, M F F F
L S M F, L S M F T

JACK: (VIOLIN)

QUART: OH, L S S S S S, M F F F F F F F
L S S S, M F F F, L S S S, M F F F
LUCKY STRIKE'S THE CIGARETTE FOR ME.

JACK: (VIOLIN)

QUART: NOW BEFORE WE FINISH THERE IS ONE IMPORTANT THING AS YOU
MAY GUESS

QUALITY OF PRODUCT IS ESSENTIAL TO CONTINUING SUCCESS.

JACK: (VIOLIN)

(APPLAUSE)

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: Boys, ~~hey~~ that was wonderful..I was never better..I mean you were good too, ~~yes know~~ I wish you were going to England with me.

PHIL: Say Jackson, while we're over in London, I'm gonna buy some of those English tweeds.

JACK: You mean a suit?

PHIL: Yeah, and I ain't gonna take just any old English suit in London..I'm gonna Pick-A-Dilly...HA HA HA HA..OH HARRIS!.
I'LL BET MILTON BERLE'S GOT THAT WRITTEN DOWN ALREADY.

JACK: Written down? He's doing it on television right now...and not only that, as soon as-- ~~we get~~

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Oh, hello, Dennis.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well, Dennis, here we are finishing another season.. another thirty-nine weeks you've been working for me..How do you feel?

DENNIS: ~~At the Sherry Netherlands, it's at rehearsal~~

JACK: What? ~~On the way, I read the wrong line, Dennis~~
Dennis: Gee, I read the wrong line, Dennis, I haven't seen you since we got to town..Have you been having a good time?

DENNIS: I'll say...Gee, I really like New York..the people here are so friendly..and so trusting.

JACK: Trusting? What do you mean, kid?

DENNIS: Last night a fellow stopped me on the street and wanted to borrow five dollars, and when I gave it to him, he didn't even ask me my name.

JACK: Oh for heaven's sake, Dennis..If he didn't get your name, how will he know who to return it to?

DENNIS: Well, he's stuck with the money, let him worry about it.
JACK: Dennis, ~~come~~ here a minute.
DENNIS: Huh?
JACK: I wanta feel your head and see if it's ripe enough to pick yet.
MARY: Say Dennis, I want to thank you for taking me to the fight Friday night, You were the only one that asked me.
JACK: Dennis, did you take Mary to the fight?
DENNIS: Yeah..and Gee, what excitement at the end of the eleventh round..when the police all gathered around, picked him off the floor, and carried him back to his seat.
JACK: Joe Walcott?
DENNIS: No, Phil Harris.
JACK: Oh yes. ~~Phil~~.
DENNIS: Gee, I was so proud..he's my friend.
JACK: ~~I don't know your kid. Now~~ Dennis, ~~everybody~~ everybody here in the studio is anxious to hear your song..so how about it?
DENNIS: Okay.

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Hold it, kid..COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Well well well, Mr. Kitzel.

ARTIE: Hello, Mr. Benny, ~~it's a pleasure to see you.~~ ^{hey. Oh my.}

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well, Mr. Kitzel, how do you happen to be in New York?

ARTIE: I came here last week to go to a wedding.. A cousin of mine got married.

JACK: Oh well, congratulations..~~How was the wedding?~~

ARTIE: ~~Friday night, it was postponed twice on account of rain.~~

JACK: Wait a minute, Mr. Kitzel, why should you have to postpone a wedding on account of rain?

ARTIE: We held it at the Polo Grounds, you should see all my relatives.

JACK: Oh, then you didn't see the fight.

ARTIE: Give them time, they just got married.

JACK: I didn't mean that..But tell me, Mr. Kitzel, did you have a good time at the wedding?

ARTIE: HOO HOO HOO HOO!

JACK: It was a big party? ~~was?~~

ARTIE: The wine flowed like Celery Tonic.

JACK: Celery Tonic?

ARTIE: That's a vegetarian champagne.

JACK: Oh.

ARTIE: ~~and~~ Then right after the ceremony was over, I was the first in line to kiss the groom.

JACK: The Groom? ~~How supposed to kiss the bride?~~ ~~Why didn't you kiss the bride?~~

ARTIE: With ~~that~~ ~~my~~ ~~face,~~ ~~as I had trouble getting the groom to do it.~~

JACK: Oh oh..Did you meet a lot of your old friends there?

ARTIE: Everybody ~~was~~ I knew for years. Even Pansy Nussbaum.

JACK: Pansy Nussbaum?

ARTIE: She is working for..you should excuse the expression..

JACK: ~~I had an idea~~
Fred Allen.

JACK: Oh yes yes, of course..Well Mr. Kitzel, I'm awfully glad you dropped in.

ARTIE: Thank you, Mr. Benny..and here..I brought you a farewell present for your boat trip. I had it made especially for you.

JACK: Well..let's see it..^{not} Ah, isn't that cute..a long bagel
that spells ^{out} "Bon Voyage"...Thank you very much, Mr.

Kitzel.

ARTIE: ~~Use~~ ^{it in good health,} Goodbye.

JACK: ~~Thank you, thank you,~~ Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Isn't it funny how I run into Mr. Kitzel nearly everywhere
I go.

PHIL: Say Jackson, I saw him the other night coming out of one
of them Broadway shows.

JACK: Oh yeah..what show was that?

PHIL: "Make Mine Martini".

JACK: What?

DON: "Make Mine Manhattan."

PHIL: Okay, Donzy, what'll you have, Jackson?

JACK: A ham hook to hit you over the head with..Now come on,
let's--

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Oh for heaven's sake..who can that be...COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MILT: A package for Mr. Benny.

JACK: Well..set it down right here..Here's a tip for you.

MILT: Oh goody, a book of matches, now I can go out and have
a hot time.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

JACK: Hmm...I wonder what's in this package..

(SOUND: PACKAGE OPENING)

JACK: Oh look...a great big basket of fruit to take on the boat from my sister Florence...Isn't that nice...look at it, Mary..Did you ever see such a big basket of fruit?

MARY: Gosh, I've never seen so much fruit.

JACK: Neither have I..How long do you think it'll last?

MARY: It depends on how fast you sell it.

JACK: Yeah...but I'll keep the peans for myself, I love them....
Now, come on, Dennis, it's time for your song.. What's it gonna be?

DENNIS: ~~The Lullaby~~ that I recorded for R.C.A. Victor..called
~~"Shiloh Mine Kin"~~ "Shiloh Mine Kin".

JACK: Swell, go right ahead.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG...~~"Shiloh Mine Kin"~~ "Shiloh Mine Kin")

(APPLAUSE)

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: That was a ^{really} wonderful number, ^{you really--and} Dennis and you really sang it beautifully. And Phil, this is the first time I've heard ~~the~~ orchestra sound so nice and--

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll take it..It's probably Rochester.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

JENNY: Hello, this is the operator. I have a long distance call for Jack Benny in New York City.

JACK: Long distance? Where's it from?

JENNY: Harlem.

JACK: ~~Oh~~, that's what I thought..put him on....Hello.

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

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well, it's about time you called, Rochester..I haven't heard from you since we arrived in New York.

ROCH: I'M SORRY,BESS...BUT MONDAY NIGHT WHEN I GOT TO HARLEM, THERE WAS A BIG PARTY CELEBRATING JOE LOUIS'S VICTORY..

JACK: Monday night? Wait a minute, Rochester..It wasn't till Friday night that Louis Beat Walcott..

ROCH: WE'RE STILL CELEBRATING HIS VICTORY OVER SHMELING.

JACK: But that was ten years ago. Why are they holding the party now?

ROCH: IT WAS POSTPONED ON ACCOUNT OF RAIN.

JACK: Well, Rochester, I hope it's not a wild party..What're you having to drink?

ROCH: ~~I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M CALLING~~ I don't know, but I'm calling from the chandelier.

JACK: That's what I thought..Now Rochester, I hope you packed everything in my trunk that I need..You know while I'm in London, I'm going to participate in the Olympic games.

ROCH: YOU ARE?

JACK: Yes sir. ~~Yes~~

ROCH: WELL, I HOPE YOU WIN, BOSS, I HOPE YOU WIN.

JACK: You do?

ROCH: YEAH..AMERICA HASN'T HAD A TIDDLY-WINK CHAMPION IN YEARS.

JACK: Rochester, I'm not going to ~~London just to tiddy-wink. Jack's~~ ~~play tiddlywinks.~~ For your information, I'm going to throw the discus.

ROCH: YOU'RE GONNA WHAT THE WHO?

JACK: I'm gonna throw the discus..Throwing the discus is an ancient Roman sport that was popular during the days of Nero.

ROCH: I THOUGHT YOU WERE PLAYING THE FIDDLE THEN.

JACK: NOW CUT THAT OUT!...And Rochester, when I leave, I hope you'll be down to the dock to see me off.

ROCH: OH I WILL, BOSS, I WILL. ~~Just don't let me down.~~

JACK: ~~Yeah.~~ ~~Goodbye Rochester.~~

ROCH: I DON'T LIKE TO BE SENTIMENTAL..BUT I'LL KIND OF MISS YOU WHEN YOU'RE GONE...THE HOUSE WILL SEEM SO BIG AND EMPTY WITHOUT YOU.

JACK: Thank you, Rochester..I hope you won't miss me too much.

ROCH: WELL...IF I DO, I'LL JUST PUT A TOUPAY ON THE PARROT AND HAVE DINNER WITH IT.

JACK: Well, don't use any of the blond ones, they clash with these green feathers...Now goodbye, Rochester.

ROCH: GOODBYE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: I'm gonna miss Rochester, too...But just think, kids, in a little while we'll be out on the Atlantic Ocean headed for...~~Hey, wait a minute, there's a banana missing out of that--~~

MARY: ~~I put the nickel in the basket.~~

JACK: ~~Oh. Well, Mary, you didn't have to do that. Any time you want--~~

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ALLEN: Pardon me, I was looking for the washroom, but this will do.

JACK: Why Fred..Fred Allen.

(APPLAUSE)

ALLEN: Jack, I really dropped in tonight ~~because--~~

JACK: Wait a minute, Fred..Wait a minute..let me look at you... Gee, you're looking swell...I've never seen you have such rosy colored bags under your eyes.

ALLEN: Look, Jack..I dropped in tonight because--

JACK: ~~Ah, it's good to hear your voice again..I love the way you tell your jokes through your nose. You're the only comedian who tells 'em and smells 'em at the same time.~~

ALLEN: ~~Look Jack..I came here because I--~~

JACK: And that pained expression on your face..you look like a hen trying to lay a basketball. ~~I'm getting mine in first.~~

ALLEN: ~~Well, All right, Jack, all right. Now I want to--~~

JACK: And those wrinkles...Honestly, Fred, your face looks like a convertible with the top half-way down.

ALLEN: ~~/No~~.....Sit down, little man, you must be tired ~~after that set~~
and gentlemen, please tune in your radios an hour from now
when this Nature Boy of the Gay Nineties is a guest on my
program without his writers.

JACK: Now Fred, what do you--

ALLEN: Benny without his writers ~~we can't tell Benny from Mr. Bush.~~
~~of ceremonies at Nedicks.~~

JACK: Now wait a minute, Fred, What do you--

ALLEN: And he should talk about the way I look..Benny's hairline
has receded so far ~~he can't~~ that he parts his eyebrows to keep up
his morale.

JACK: Fred--

ALLEN: I've seen more fuzz on a harvest moon.

JACK: Fred..Fred..~~Don't know~~..What did you come barging in here

ALLEN: ~~I'd hate to be drowning and have someone throw me a line like that.~~
for anyway

ALLEN: Well, I really didn't drop in here to see you..it's Mary
~~it's like to talk to.~~
~~I want to talk to.~~

MARY: ~~Don't~~

ALLEN: ~~Yes~~..Hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Fred..what is it you wanted?

ALLEN: Well Mary, you could do me a great favor..I came here ~~to~~

PHIL: Hi'ya Frederick, long time no see.

ALLEN: Well well, if it isn't Phil Harris..Hollywood's answer to
~~Look Ma, I'm Drinking.~~
~~Jack Egan~~..and there's Dennis Day..Hello, Dennis.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Allen..~~it's good seeing you again. I haven't~~
~~seen you for a long time.~~

ALLEN: ~~Hi Dennis, you were a guest on my program last year.~~

DENNIS: ~~Oh, was that me? I thought it was Kenny Baker.~~

JACK: Look Fred..we're doing a program..what did you want to see Mary about?

MARY: Yes Fred..what is it?

ALLEN: Well Mary, every now and then Portland likes to take a couple of weeks off my program and I thought ^{you know, I thought} a hungry girl like you might ^{like} want to take her place.

MARY: Well thanks, Fred..but I don't think I could take Portland's place.

ALLEN: Oh, yes you could..Why don't you try ^{just try} reading a line or two?

JACK: Wait a minute, Fred..I don't want my program sounding like yours.

ALLEN: I had three answers to that ^{Mr. Dennis}..Two of them the censor took out and the third ^{one I wouldn't dare tell without an airlock on the premises.} could get me arrested.

MARY: Oh Jack, I'll just imitate Portland for a second. It won't sound like Fred's program.

JACK: Well...

ALLEN: Go ahead, Mary.

MARY: ^{Well} All right. (A LA PORTLAND)...Oh Mr. Allen, Mr. Allen.

ALLEN: What is it, Portland?

PHIL: (CIAGHORN) Ah'm from the South, the ^{does} South, that is.

DENNIS: (CASSIDY) Terrible, terrible, terrible, I'm not long for this world.

JACK: Dennis!

DENNIS: (MOODY) Howdy Bub.

JACK: ~~Now stop that!...Now Fred, please finish your business with Mary so we can get on with our show.~~

ALLEN: ~~Okay..Now Mary, if you'll take Portland's place on my show once in awhile, we'll give you star billing on the program.~~

MARY: That sounds nice.

ALLEN: And you'll have the right to approve of the scripts.

MARY: Oh, that'll be wonderful.

ALLEN: And now about the money--

JACK: Let me handle this, Mary..What were you saying, Fred?

ALLEN: Jack, it's amazing how you react to that word, Money..

Almost everybody knows how to spell it..M-O-N-E-Y..Some people can even spell it backwards; but you're the only man who can start in the middle and go both ways.

JACK: Look, Fred..will you please let me run my own show..This is worse than last week when Bob Hope dropped in on us unexpectedly..and we used up so much time, my program was cut off the air ten seconds too soon.

ALLEN: That's funny, I thought it was cut off thirty minutes too late.

JACK: Now listen, Allen--

MARY: Wait a minute, Jack..don't get excited...And Fred, much as I'd like to substitute for Portland, I couldn't.. You see, Jack has me signed to an exclusive contract.

ALLEN: Well Mary, that's nothing to worry about..Contracts can be broken..Let me see yours.

MARY: Oh Fred, I'd rather not..I'm too modest.

ALLEN: What's modesty got to do with your contract?

MARY: It's tattooed on my back.

JACK: You're darned right..and anyway, Mary..you're under exclusive contract to me..and if you go on Fred's program, I'm not going to take you to Europe.

MARY: All right, Jack, I won't.

JACK: We're going to appear at the Palladium in London..and then we're going to tour the continent..We're even going to Germany.

ALLEN: Good..that'll teach 'em to start wars. ~~over there~~

JACK: That I'm going to ignore entirely ~~as I make the audience~~
~~and... And you know, after Germany starts going to France~~

ALLEN: ~~Paris, too?~~

JACK: (CLUCKS TWICE)...Yep..and while I'm there I'm going to get myself a lot of those French Post Cards.

ALLEN: French Post Cards..Gad, what you won't do to make people think you're really thirty-nine.

JACK: Wait a minute, Fred..don't go picking on my age..I'm still pretty young.

ALLEN: Young? Jack, let's face it..you're old enough to play ~~with the Brooklyn Dodgers~~

MARY: Oh, ~~stop~~ arguing..why don't you two kiss and make up?

ALLEN: Well ~~it's right here~~ willing.

JACK: Of course you're willing..you have to kiss me..but look what I'm stuck with....Anyway, I'm leaving for England soon so I won't have to see you for awhile.

ALLEN: ~~Well~~ I can't imagine you spending the money to go to Europe.

JACK: What're you talking about. I always spend money..why I even went to see the Louis Walcott fight.

ALLEN: I know, I saw you coming out of that newsreel theatre.

JACK: What?

ALLEN: You spend money..Why the last time you opened your wallet, Washington said to Lincoln, "Pull down the shade, Abe, the light's killing me."

JACK: Listen Allen, another crack like that and I'll punch you so hard it'll straighten out your wrinkles and make your face four feet square.

FRED: I've seen better material than that in a four dollar suit
JACK: Yours is worse than mine. You think mine is a stinker--listen to this one--
that the rest of it

ALLEN: Why you refugee from the Old Folks Home. If you ever
managed to get your fist doubled up, you'd be too tired
to swing it.

JACK: ~~that gives you an idea~~ That's what you think...You better shut up or I'll pull
your lip down and hook it to your belt buckle...Now I'm
warning you, Allen, you better get out while I've still
got control of my temper.

ALLEN: Careful now, Benny..you're liable to blow your top and
~~you paid eight bucks for it~~
~~you can't afford it~~

JACK: WELL!!!! That settles it...Throw him out, Mary..

FRED: It's about time

ALLEN: Never mind, I'm leaving anyway.

JACK: Go on, beat it..and I'm telling you right now..I'm not
appearing on your program tonight.

ALLEN: Then you won't get paid.

JACK: What time's rehearsal?

ALLEN: Eight o'clock.

JACK: I'll be there...Goodbye, Freddie.

ALLEN: Goodbye, Jack.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: You know, Mary, he's a sweet guy...Play, Phil.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

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.....

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
JUNE 27th, 1948

-24-

CLOSING COMMERCIAL:

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

RUYSDAEL: LUCKY STRIKE -- FIRST AGAIN WITH TOBACCO MEN!

(MUSIC: -- THEME)

RUYSDAEL: FIRST AGAIN WITH TOBACCO MEN!

(MUSIC: -- THEME)

LAING: As a recent impartial survey reveals; 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 the survey shows. Now listen to a statement recently made by Mr. James Maynard Talley, tobacco warehouseman from Durham, North Carolina. From what he knows -- from what he sees -- this is what he said:

VOICE: Season after season, I've seen good, ripe, mild tobacco bought by the makers of Lucky Strike. I've smoked Luckies 18 years. They give me a mild, mellow smoke.

LAING: So take a tip from the experts and for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment, light up a Lucky. Light up a really fine cigarette and puff by puff, you'll see:

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

LS - MFT

LAING: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. And in a cigarette it's the tobacco that counts. So smoke the smoke tobacco experts smoke -- Lucky Strike.

(MUSIC: -- THEME)

RUYSDAEL: FIRST AGAIN WITH TOBACCO MEN! LUCKY STRIKE!

ATX01 0311090

TAG

JACK:

Well, ladies and gentlemen, on behalf of my cast, my writers, and everybody associated with my program, I want to thank all of you who have been listening to us for ~~night~~ ^{night} onto sixteen years...and we'll see you again in the fall. ~~I want to thank Alice for leaving us my program and~~

I hope you'll tune into our summer replacement, a new and exciting quiz program called "Let's Talk Hollywood". The show will feature George Murphy and Edith Bergen and-----

mtf
6/26/48pm.

ATX01 0311091