

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

produced for

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.

by

BATTEN, BARTON, DURSTINE & OSBORN, Inc.

PRODUCT: LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES

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REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY
LUCKY STRIKE
THE JACK BENNY SHOW

SUNDAY, MARCH 13, 1949

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PT

ATX01 0312221

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
MARCH 13, 1949
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 60 to 62 -- AMERICAN)

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

MUSIC: (INTRO TO)

SONG: Feeling low?

Feeling tense?

These eight words are common sense -

Smoke a Lucky to feel your level best!

Smoke a Lucky to feel your level best!

SHARBUTT: Your level best! That's just how you'll feel when you
light up a Lucky ...

MARTIN: You see, Luckies' fine tobacco picks you up when you're
low ... calms you down when you're tense ... puts you on
the right level to feel and do your level best.

SHARBUTT: It's important to know that fine tobacco can do this for
you. And ...

MARTIN: LS - MFT

LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco ... smooth, mild,
thoroughly enjoyable tobacco.

MARTIN: So next time you buy cigarettes, remember - Luckies' fine
tobacco puts you on the Lucky level - where you feel and
do your level best ... where things seem right and are
right because you feel right.

SHARBUTT: Yes, smoke a Lucky to feel your level best!

ATK01 0312222

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL..MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: 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, FOR YEARS MILLIONS OF PEOPLE HAVE
HEARD JACK BENNY ON THE RADIO...LAST TUESDAY NIGHT OUR
STAR MADE HIS DEBUT ON TELEVISION HERE ON THE WEST
COAST AND THE REACTION ^{to} JACK'S FIRST TELEVISION
APPEARANCE WAS ELECTRIFYING. ONE MAN PROMINENT IN THE
ENTERTAINMENT WORLD IS MR. BERTRAM SCOTT WHO SAID:

MEL: I think Jack Benny going on television is going to be
a wonderful thing for our industry.

DON: And what is your occupation?

MEL: I'm a theater manager.

JACK: Hmmm.

DON: Thank you, Bertram Scott..AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, WE BRING YOU ^{Jack Benny} ~~A MAN WHO COMES~~
~~INTO YOUR HOMES THROUGH YOUR RADIO SETS, THROUGH YOUR~~
~~TELEVISION RECEIVERS, AND THROUGH YOUR WOOL WORK....~~
~~JACK BENNY.~~

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Thank you, thank you...^{Thank you} Hello again, this is Jack Benny
talking..And Don, ~~you can kid all you want to, but~~
without trying to sound hammy, I want to say that my
first show was a success.

DON: I know it was, Jack, it was wonderful.

JACK: Did you see it?

DON: *oh* Yes Jack...I invited twenty-five guests over to watch you on my television set and ~~all during the show I was proud to be associated with you...~~I thought you were terrific.

JACK: Thank you..what did all your guests think of the program?

DON: They didn't see it, they were sitting behind me.

JACK: Oh.

MARY: Say Jack, I bought a television set just so I could see your show last Tuesday.

JACK: *oh* That's nice...^{*Mary*}How did you like it?

MARY: Well I don't think they got it installed right. I kept getting three stations at the same time.

JACK: Gee, didn't you see me at all?

MARY: Yes, but all night long you kept ~~fighting~~ ~~shooting it out~~ with Hop Along Cassidy to see who would marry Gorgeous

JACK: *oh* ^{*George*} That's a shame, Mary...~~it was such a good show with a fine cast...Bob Crosby, the Andrews Sisters, Lou and Abner, Rochester, Isaac Stern, Margaret Whiting, and Lord Ukio Sheran.~~ ^{*and everybody was so glad that*} ~~show.~~

DON: *oh* Jack, there was one thing I noticed on that show you looked so much taller than usual.

JACK: Well, actually I was a little taller, Don.

DON: Oh, were you wearing elevator shoes?

MARY: No, he was so busy he couldn't get to the bank to make a deposit.

JACK: (MIMICING) Make a deposit, make a deposit. *Some joke*

DENNIS: You know, Mr. Benny, my whole family watched you on television Tuesday night.

JACK: Oh did they, Dennis? What did they think of it?

DENNIS: *well* My mother said if you're really thirty nine, our television set has a wrinkled screen.

JACK: Your mother, your mother, she doesn't know anything.

DENNIS: That's a fine way to talk about a *poor* woman who's in the hospital with seventy-two stitches in her hand.

JACK: *oh* Oh, I'm sorry, Dennis..that's a shame...How did your mother happen to cut her hand?

DENNIS: When you came on, she took a swing at the screen.

JACK: *Certainly glad I went on Tuesday.*
~~Oh, she did~~...Well, look, Dennis, I don't care what your mother thinks, everybody else thought ~~that~~---

PHIL: *hey* Look, Jackson, don't let him kid you..I saw you on television and you were pretty good...pretty good.

JACK: Thanks, Phil..by the way, how did you like the ending...when I played my violin?

PHIL: I didn't see that part...just as you picked up your fiddle, the bartender turned off the set.

JACK: Oh, so *you* were in a bar.

PHIL: No, it was Tuesday..that's the night the bartender comes to my house.

JACK: Oh, fine...Phil, I never saw a guy like you...If it isn't drinking, it's pool...if it isn't pool it's horse racing, if it isn't horse racing, it's --

PHIL: Now wait a minute, Dad, don't blow your artificial top..
you know
You went to the races yourself Saturday.

JACK: I know Phil, but --

DON: *Oh* By the way, Jack, I meant to ask you...how did you make out at Santa Anita?

JACK: Never mind. *Don now let's forget it*
~~Now~~ let's get on with the *show*

MARY: Oh, for heaven's sakes, Jack, are you still upset about losing?

JACK: (SORE) Mary, I'm not upset, and I never was upset over losing?

MARY: Oh you weren't, eh? Don, you shoulda seen the way Jack moped all othe way home from Santa Anita.

DON: Really Mary, what happened?

JACK: Oh.

MARY: Well...Jack won on the sixth race...but he lost it all back and a little more on the last two...when the races were over, Jack, Dennis, and I were riding home in Jack's car. (FADING) We rode for about fifteen minutes in silence and then --

(SOUND: LOUSY PUTT PUTTING OF JACK'S CAR..FADE
TO B.G.)

MARY: Gee, it's fun going to the races once in awhile.

DENNIS: Yeah..I had a wonderful time..How much did you lose, Mr. Benny?

JACK: *ok. only* Four dollars and seventy-five cents, *it was nothing.*
MARY: *well* Jack, I'm glad to see you taking it like a good sport.
JACK: Of course, Mary..what's four dollars and seventy-five cents...it's just the deposits on two hundred and thirty-seven Coca Cola bottles...That's all..(HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM)...how did you make out, Dennis?
DENNIS: I won eight dollars.
JACK: Oh...you won, eh...Well, I only lost four seventy-five Did you win, Mary?
MARY: No, I lost twelve dollars.
JACK: Good, good...I mean, that's too bad, *that's too bad*
MARY: Jack, I think you really are mad because you lost.
JACK: Don't be silly, Mary..it doesn't bother me at all...
You know how I feel about money, *easy come, easy go..*
(SILLY LAUGH) Now let's *let's* forget it. (HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM)
Rochester, did you lose much?
ROCH: NO BOSS, I WON TWENTY-NINE DOLLARS.
JACK: Hmm...Look, Rochester, you have no business betting on the races because you can't afford to lose.
ROCH: BUT BOSS, I TOLD YOU I WON, *I won.*
JACK: ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, JUST WATCH YOUR DRIVING!..THAT
WHAT YOU'RE HERE FOR.
MARY: Look Jack, if losing bothers you so much, we won't discuss the races anymore.

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JACK: Mary, I had completely forgotten about ^{losing} that four dollars and seventy-five cents till you brought it up..Now let's ~~Change the subject~~ ~~not discuss it any more...~~ (HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM) The only thing on my mind now is that I want to get home for dinner by six o'clock.

DENNIS: What time is it now?

JACK: Four seventy-five...I mean, half past five...Now look, once and for all, let's forget about the whole ~~thing~~
(SOUND: MOTOR UP..METALLIC CLUNK ON PAVEMENT)

JACK: What was that?

ROCH: THE EXHAUST PIPE DROPPED OFF THE CAR.

JACK: Oh.

MARY: You know, Jack..Ronald Colman was sure mad at you for touting him onto the wrong horse.

JACK: He wasn't mad, Mary, it was Benita who slugged me... Anyway I tried to help ~~her~~ ^{do all I could}

(SOUND: HEAVY METALLIC CLUNK ON PAVEMENT)

JACK: What was that?

ROCH: THE GENERATOR DROPPED OFF.

JACK: Oh.

MARY: For heaven's sakes..first the exhaust pipe drops off, then the generator..I don't see how this car keeps going.

ROCH: ~~THIS IS~~ A MAXWELL, IT'S GOOD TO THE LAST DROP.

JACK: Yeah.

ROCH: ^{But you know} BOSS, I THINK THE CAR NEEDS A CHECKUP..~~SHALL I TAKE IT~~ ^{to a good} ~~TO A SERVICE STATION?~~

JACK: ~~I guess so...what about Muller Brothers?~~

MARY: ~~I'd suggest Mayo Brothers.~~

JACK: ~~Look, Rochester...I don't think there's anything~~
~~mechanically wrong with the car.~~

ROCH: ~~BUT IT ~~WILL~~ ~~BE~~ ~~DOING~~ ~~SO~~ ~~GOOD~~.~~

JACK: Well...Perhaps it could use some oil.

ROCH: WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IT SOME SERUTAN, IT'S OLD ENOUGH.

JACK: No, Rochester...don't you remember we tried that once,
and Maxwell spelled backwards means nothing. ^{you know} ~~Rochester~~,

Now let's drive right on home and step on it.

(SOUND: MOTOR UP A LITTLE LOUDER AND FASTER..THEN

FADE)

JACK: That's better.

DENNIS: Gee, we sure must be going fast..the fox tail just
flew off the radiator cap...Lucky I caught it.

JACK: That's not a fox tail and put it back on my head. (HUMS
LOVE IN BLOOM) Oh, Rochester, ^{Rochester} there's a man standing th
motioning for us to stop. .pull over to the curb.

ROCH: OKAY.

(SOUND: CAR SQUEALS TO STOP)

JACK: Yes?

UKIE: Mister, do you know how to get to the public library?

JACK: No...No, I don't.

UKIE: Well, you go back two blocks, turn left, and you can't miss it.

JACK: Thank you...Turn around Rochester and -- WHAT!

I don't want to go to the library..That's the silliest thing I've^{we} ever heard. *Come on, lets' get going.*

(SOUND: MOTOR UP AND FADE)

(Turns - Love In Bloom)
JACK: Gee...I'm getting kind of thirsty.

DENNIS: *Well* If you're thirsty, Mr. Benny, there's an orange juice stand right up ahead.

DENNIS: Oh yes...look at that sign. "All The Orange Juice you Can'
Drink For Ten Cents".

(SOUND: TERRIFIC SCREECH OF BRAKES..CAR STOPS)

MARY: ROCHESTER!

ROCH: DON'T LOOK AT ME, MR BENNY STEPPED ON THE BRAKES.

JACK: Well of course...I'm thirsty.

MARY: Say Jack...isn't that Phil Harris over there?

JACK: Yeah...HEY PHIL!

PHIL: Huh?...Oh, hiya Livvy, Hi Jackson.

JACK: Say, Phil, this is really a surprise...seeing you drink
orange juice...How come?

PHIL: Well, I been living in California fifteen years and I
thought it's about time I found out what the stuff tastes
like.

MARY: How do you like it, Phil?

PHIL: For nothing-proof, it ain't bad.

JACK: Well, you ought to know.

DENNIS: Say, Phil, how did you make out at the races today?

PHIL: Great....^{did}I won ninety bucks.

JACK: (MIMICS HIM) Won ninety bucks..won ninety bucks...
Big show off.

PHIL: What's eating him? What's wrong with my winning ninety bucks?

JACK: I think it's a dirty trick...it puts Alice in a higher bracket.

MARY: Phil, Jack's upset because he lost four seventy five...He even got mad at the horse.

JACK: I was not mad at the horse.

MARY: Then why did you shove your hand down his throat to get your lump of sugar back?

JACK: Oh stop .. Now look, kids, I don't wanta hear any more about my losing money...It isn't such a terrible thing.

DON: OH JACK...JACK...^{oh}HEY KIDS

MARY: ^{oh Jack,} It's Don Wilson.

JACK: Oh yes, ^{hey, Don, hey, what's your}...Don, what're you doing out this way?

DON: Well, it was such a nice day that I thought I'd take the Sportsmen quartet out for a ride.

JACK: ^{Take} Taking the quartet for a ride?...Where's your car?

DON: No car, piggy back.

JACK: Oh yes, ^{yes - yes certainly}...the tenor's sitting on the rumble seat...Hello fellows.

QUART: HMMMMM.

JACK: Say Don, have you and the boys thought about a commercial for Sunday?

DON: ^{well} No we haven't, Jack...but we'll work on it as soon as we get home.

DENNIS: ^{oh} Say Mr. Benny, since it's so close to St. Patrick's Day, I've got a song we can all sing.

JACK: Really? What is it, Dennis?

DENNIS: Clancy Lowered the Boom.

JACK: ^{oh} That'll be swell...^{all of us, eh - -}You start off, Dennis...Go ahead.

^{Dennis} Okay.

DENNIS: ^{now} Clancy was a peaceful man, if you know what I mean
The cops picked up the pieces after Clancy left the
scene.

He never looked for trouble, that's a fact you can
assume.

But nevertheless when trouble would press
Clancy lowered the boom.

QUART: Oh that Clancy...Oh that Clancy.
Whenever they got his Irish up,
Clancy lowered the boom boom boom boom boom boom boom
boom.

DENNIS: Now Mr. Benny's very good at telling jokes and such
In fact he's good at everything, except perhaps a touch!
One day I asked to borrow ten, 'twas then I sealed my
doom...

I reached for the cash, then quick as a flash,
Benny lowered the boom!

QUART: Oh that Benny..Oh that Benny
If ever you look in his pocketbook,
Benny will lower the boom boom boom boom boom boom boom
boom.

MARY: Now they can kid him all they please by saying that
he's tight.
But they should see him when he buys his dinner every
night

Dennis: — ^{Al la}
He gives the girl a dollar, though you may think
it's strange,
Although the check is ninety-five,
He tells her to keep the change.

QUART: Oh that Benny...Oh that Benny
If ever he spends a buck and a half,
We'll know we're in for a boom boom boom boom boom boom
boom boom.

PHIL: I went to Jackson Benny's house and walked ^{right} ~~to~~ through
the door.
Dennis: Was that a fact?
There at my feet a dollar bill was lying upon the floor
At last
I looked around, but couldn't see nobody in the room
So trusting my luck, I reached for the buck
Then someone lowered the boom.

QUART: That was Benny..That was Benny
He scratches the middle of some poor fiddle
And calls it Love In Bloom bloom bloom bloom bloom
bloom bloom bloom.

DON: Now when you want a cigarette, here's something I
suggest
Dennis: What is it?
Why don't you light a Lucky Strike and feel your level
best.

Clancy: Oh, he
They're made of fine and light tobacco, that you will
agree
Dennis: Glad to hear it
So listen to Jack and buy a pack
of L S M F T.

QUART: Oh, those Luckies...Oh those Luckies..
We're sure you'll like
~~As soon as you light~~ a Lucky Strike
It'll chase away your gloom gloom gloom gloom gloom gloom
gloom gloom. *gloom.*

DENNIS: Sure and Clancy smokes them, too...that's why he's so
round, so firm, and always feels his level best.

(APPLAUSE)

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: *As sure as hell...* That was cute. *me old mother used to sing that to me.* I love those special lyrics... Now come on, kids, *hey kids!* let's have some orange juice.

PHIL: I've gotta run along, Jackson, see you later.

JACK: Okay...HEY PHIL, WAIT A MINUTE...(SOTTO) Say Mary, watch me catch him this time...(UP) Oh Phil?

PHIL: Yeah, Jackson?

JACK: Do you know how to get to the public library?

PHIL: Sure, you go back two blocks, turn left, and you can't miss it. I ran into the same guy.

JACK: Oh.

PHIL: And next week I'm going up to the High Sierras and hunt bear, do you wanta play some more?

JACK: No no, go on home...*go on home.*

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: CAR MOTOR)

JACK: Well, we're getting close to home, kids, and I'm really tired.

(SOUND: CAR MOTOR SPUTTERING)

JACK: *What's* What's wrong?

ROCH: I THINK WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF GAS.

JACK: You think we're running out of gas...what does the gauge say?

ROCH: PUT SOMETHIN' IN THE POT, BOY.

JACK: Oh...well, *look at* there's a gas station so pull in.

ROCH: OKAY

(SOUND: CHUG CHUG OF MOTOR..BRAKES..CAR STOPS)

JACK: Rochester, honk the horn so the attendant will---

MARY: Jack, look who it is.

JACK: Oh yes.

ARTIE: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Well, Mr. Kitzel.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Mr. Kitzel...I didn't know you worked in a gas station.

ARTIE: *Well* It belongs to my brother-in-law, I am *only* helping out.

JACK: Oh..do you like this type of work?

ARTIE: HOO HOO HOO HOO...sometimes you meet such silly people.

JACK: You do?

ARTIE: Yes...this morning a fellow drove in with a brand new Cadillac and *he* said "fill 'er up."

JACK: Uh huh.

ARTIE: So I put in five hundred and eighty-two gallons.

JACK: Five hundred and eighty-two gallons!

ARTIE: *Oh -* I coulda put in even more, but one window was open a little.

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, you're joking.

ARTIE: *yes* (LAUGHS) *oh* My!... *I'm ed libbing.* ~~As a kid.~~

JACK: *well* I thought so...~~Now~~ Mr. Kitzel, *How about the gas?* ~~I'd like to get some gas,~~
~~too..but put it in the tank.~~

~~ARTIE: Yes, Mr. Benny.. but I can't quite reach it..the hose is too short.~~

~~JACK: Say, you're right..that hose is only about two feet long... I never saw such a short hose. Why is that?~~

~~ARTIE: My brother-in-law who owns the gasoline station, used to own a delicatessen.~~

~~JACK: What's that got to do with the hose being short?~~

~~ARTIE: Every time a customer came in, my brother-in-law picked up the hose, thought it was a salami, and started slicing.~~

~~JACK: Oh well, that could happen to anybody... Mr. Kitzel, how about the gas?~~

ARTIE: It's going in now.

JACK: Good good.

ARTIE: *OK* Mr. Benny, while you're here, how *about* a grease job? *you know* I'll check your differential, universal joints, spring shackles, wheel bearings, and your axel bolts.

JACK: Well Mr. Kitzel, how did you learn so much about what's under a car?

ARTIE: From trying to cross Hollywood Boulevard.

JACK: Oh..oh. *oh*

ARTIE: But may be it's better if I don't grease your car. I always have trouble with the hydrolic lift.

JACK: You do?

ARTIE: Yes..first it lifts the car too high and I can't reach it.. so I push the button and then it goes too low and I almost break my back..then it goes too high..then it goes too low.. but I finally found a way to make it just right.

JACK: What do you do?

ARTIE: I light a Lucky to find my best level.

JACK: Well, that'll do it.. *Say how much* How much do I owe you for the gas, Mr. Kitzel?

ARTIE: Four seventy-five.

JACK: *Well* Hm... Here you are.

Artie: Thank you.
~~MARY: Well, it was nice seeing you, Mr. Kitzel.~~

~~ARTIE: The feeling is standard.~~

JACK: Come on, Rochester, we'll drop Miss Livingstone and Dennis *Say* off and then get me home, I wanta go to bed.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

JACK: Ahhh, ^{*it's nice being home*} it'll feel good to get undressed...Gosh, what a relief to get this high starched collar off...I only wore it one day and it almost drove me nuts...I wonder how Hoover stood it all those years...Well..off with my sweater...off with my shirt...Gosh, when I tell people I used to be a life guard, they laugh at me....but just look at those muscles, ^{*look at those muscles*}...now they bulge...hard as rocks... (YAWNS) I've gotta stop wearing them in the shower, the buckles are getting rusty.. It'll feel good to get my shoes off.....going to the track sure tires you out.

(SOUND: SHOE DROPS)

JACK: It burns me up the way everybody thinks I'm mad because I lost four dollars and seventy-five cents.

(SOUND: SHOE DROPS)

JACK:Four seventy-five....(YAWNS) I'll make that up in no time...One guest appearance with Bob Hope and I'm all set.

(SOUND: BED SPRINGS)

JACK: Gee, it's good to get in bed...Yes sir... (YAWNS)
Gosh, I'm tired...what a day....there's nothing like, ^{*like*}
a good night's rest..(SNORES THREE TIMES)

(DREAM MUSIC)

QUART: (OVER DREAM MUSIC) Four seventy-five, four seventy-five.

DENNIS: FOUR SEVENTY-FIVE.

MARY: FOUR SEVENTY-FIVE.

ARTIE: FOUR SEVENTY-FIVE.

QUART: FOUR SEVENTY-FIVE, FOUR SEVENTY-FIVE, FOUR SEVENTY-FIVE.
FOUR SEVENTY-FIVE.

(CYMBAL CRASH)

(SOUND: CROWD NOISES UP AND DOWN)

JACK: Gosh, what a crowd at the track.

MEL: (MOOHLY) Oh Mister...Mister, would you like to buy a
program?

JACK: A program...Yes..how much is it?

MEL: Four seventy-five.

JACK: Oh, is that all?... Here you are ~~and~~ here's a dollar
tip.

MEL: Gee, thanks.

(SOUND: CROWD CHEERING)

JACK: Is the next race about to start?

MEL: No, it don't start for twenty minutes yet.

JACK: ~~Then~~ what're the people cheering about?

MEL: They saw you give me that tip.

JACK: Oh.

~~DON: JACK'S BACK~~

~~JACK: Oh hello, Don, what are you doing at the track?~~

~~DON: I love horses. In fact, when I was born, my father
wanted me to be a jockey.~~

~~JACK: Don, that's ridiculous...a jockey is only supposed
to weigh about ninety pounds.~~

~~DON: That's what I weighed when I was born.~~

~~JACK: Oh, well, what do you weigh now?~~

~~DON: Four seventy five~~

~~JACK: Four seventy five!~~

~~(CYMBAL CRASH..VIBRAHARP)~~

JACK: (~~OVER VIBRAHARP~~) I've gotta win today..I've gotta win today.

MEL: (P.A.) THE HORSES ARE COMING OUT ON THE TRACK FOR THE NEXT RACE. JOHNNY LONGDON LOOKS NERVOUS ON AUTOCRAT... EDDIE ARCARO LOOKS ANXIOUS ON TRIPLICATE...RALPH NEEVES LOOKS CALM ON HEDGEWOOD....JACK BENNY LOOKS BEAUTIFUL ON TELEVISION.

JACK: *ge* I do, don't I? *ge* I've gotta win today, I've gotta win today.

MARY: (TOUF) Hey Bud...Bud.

JACK: Huh?

MARY: Come here a minute.

JACK: What?

MARY: Who you bettin' on?

JACK: Hedgewood.

MARY: Uh uh.

JACK: What?

MARY: Bet on Orange Juice.

JACK: Orange Juice?

MARY: Look at the odds.... *all you can drink* ~~Three starts~~ for ten cents.

JACK: Hey, wait a minute. *wait a minute* you're Mary Livingstone...What are you trying to ---

UKIE: Just a second, Bud, leave her alone.

JACK: Who are you?

UKIE: I'm her sister Babe.

JACK: *Oh yes you're prettier than your picture.*
~~Well, she was trying to tempt me and I don't need any~~
~~tip, I know all about horses.~~

~~UKIE: Go on, you don't even know how to get to the library.~~

JACK: ~~I do too...you go back to the gas station and since~~
~~left on the calendar...I've gotta win today, I've gotta~~
~~win today.~~

(SOUND: CROWD NOISES UP AND DOWN)

JACK: Oh look there's Dennis....DENNIS, DENNIS.

DENNIS: (AS COLMAN) You're confused, old boy, I'm Ronald Colman.

JACK: Oh..well if you're Ronald Colman, where's your moustache?

DENNIS: *took it*
~~Sent it to~~ Washington, income tax, you know.

JACK: Oh yes yes..I've gotta win today, I've gotta win today...

look at
I know what I'll do, I'll go to the paddock and
~~take~~ *look at* the horses.

(DREAM MUSIC)

JACK: Here's the horse I'm going to bet on...Hello, horsie.

NELSON: (WHINNIES)

JACK: You know, *you know* I bet a lot of money on you.

NELSON: (WHINNIES)

JACK: *Are,* Are you gonna win today?

NELSON: Ooooooooooh, am I?

JACK: Wait a minute, you're not a horse...If you're a horse
how come you can talk?

NELSON: I can't, the horse next to me is a ventriloquist.

JACK: Wait a minute, that's an old joke.

NELSON: I can't help it, the other horse is Fred Allen.

JACK: Oh.

MEL: (P.A.) THE RACE IS ABOUT TO START...MAKE YOUR BETS.

JACK: My bet! My bet! I've gotta make my bet... I've gotta win four seventy-five...Oh, darn it, the window is closed... I'll rap on it....

(SOUND: TAPPING ON GLASS)

JACK: Open the window...open the window.

(SOUND: WINDOW UP..RUSH OF WATER FALLING)

JACK: What happened?

ARTIE: When you opened the window the gasoline ran out.

JACK: What?....Oh here's the betting window..Mister ^{here} here's ten dollars, give me a ticket on Library.

UKIE: You've got the wrong window, go back two blocks, and turn left.

JACK: Thank you...

MEL: (P.A.) THERE THEY GO!

(SOUND: CROWD CHEERS)

MEL: TRIPLICATE IS IN FRONT..AUTOCRAT IS SECOND, LIBRARY IS THIRD..AND DON WILSON IS FOURTH, FIFTH, AND SIXTH.

JACK: DON WILSON!

MEL: (P.A.) COMING AROUND THE FAR TURN, LIBRARY IS FIRST, STRADEL IS SECOND, PHIL HARRIS IS BOTTLED IN AND HE LIKES IT.

JACK: COME ON, LIBRARY ONLY TWO BLOCKS MORE AND TURN TO ~~THE~~ ^{your} LEFT. *Come on Library.*

MEL: AND NOW COMING TO THE LINE OF FINISH..WAIT A MINUTE..
THE FINISH LINE KEEPS MOVING AHEAD..THE HORSES CAN'T
REACH THE FINISH LINE!

JACK: COME ON, ^{Library}~~HEDGEWOOD~~...COME ON, ^{Library}~~HEDGEWOOD~~.

MEL: THE FINISH LINE IS STILL MOVING AWAY...IT'S MOVING AWAY..
IT'S PASSING THROUGH ANAHEIM, AZUSA AND CUCAMONGA.

(DREAM MUSIC)

JACK: COME ON, ^{Library}~~HEDGEWOOD~~...COME ON...RUN RUN...IF YOU DON'T
WIN I'LL LOSE FOUR SEVENTY-FIVE, I'LL LOSE FOUR
SEVENTY-FIVE....COME ON...COME ON...RUN...RUN...RUN.

(DREAM MUSIC OUT)

^{Jack: Run-run.}
ROCH: BOSS....BOSS.

JACK: RUN..RUN.

ROCH: BOSS!

JACK: ^{Run}Huh? ...What happened...what happened?

ROCH: BOSS, YOU MUST'VE BEEN DREAMING ^{about horses.}

JACK: ~~Dreaming~~ ^{How do you know?}

ROCH: ~~That~~, YOU'RE RIDING THE BED POST.

JACK: What?

ROCH: SIDESADDLE.

JACK: Gee, Rochester, I just had the most exciting dream..
I won't be able to go back to sleep now...Get me some
Ovaltine.

ROCH: YES SIR..OH BY THE WAY, BOSS, AFTER YOU WENT TO BED,
A SPECIAL DELIVERY CAME FOR YOU.

JACK: Special Delivery? What was it?

ROCH: A REFUND FROM THE INCOME TAX BUREAU.

JACK: How much, how much?

ROCH: FOUR DOLLARS AND SEVENTY FIVE CENTS.

JACK: Good...never mind the Ovaltine, I can sleep now...
Goodnight, Rochester.

ROCH: GOODNIGHT, BOSS.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, once again the American Red Cross is in the midst of one of its most important campaigns to continue helping our hospitalized veterans, to say nothing of its many other services to our communities. The Red Cross in action is America in action. So won't you please give generously to your Red Cross Chapter. Give through the Red Cross, the heart of America. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
MARCH 13, 1949
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

SONG: Smoke a Lucky to feel your level best!
Smoke a Lucky to feel your level best!

MARTIN: Yes, friends, when you're feeling low, Luckies' fine tobacco picks you up ... and when you're tense, Luckies' fine tobacco calms you down.

SHARBUTT: That's why it's so important that you select and smoke the cigarette of fine tobacco -- Lucky Strike! For as every smoker knows -

MARTIN: LS - MFT
LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco!

MARTIN: No wonder more independent tobacco experts - auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen -- smoke Lucky Strike regularly than the next two leading brands combined! Yes Luckies are the overwhelming choice of the men who really know tobacco.

SHARBUTT: So when you choose your cigarette, be sure to make it Lucky Strike and get on the right level -- the Lucky level -- where you feel your best and do your best. Yes, next time you buy cigarettes, ask for a carton of Lucky Strike!

MUSIC: (INTRO TO)

SONG: Feeling low?
Feeling tense?
These eight words are common sense -
Smoke a Lucky to feel your level best!
Smoke a Lucky to feel your level best! (BUTTON)

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(TAG)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, we'll be with you 'again next Sunday night at the same time and we're going to have a guest star.

MARY: Who's it going to be, Jack?

JACK: I'm not going to tell you, Mary.....but I'll give you some clues.....If he isn't tall and thin, he'll have red hair and freckles. .

MARY: But Jack, that's so confusing.

JACK: Well, Mary, next week for our guest we're going to have either Van Johnson or Gary Cooper...whichever one I can get cheaper....Goodnight, folks.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

DON: BE SURE TO HEAR DENNIS DAY IN "A DAY IN THE LIFE OF DENNIS DAY" ...STAY TUNED FOR THE AMOS 'N' ANDY SHOW WHICH FOLLOWS IMMEDIATELY.....
THIS IS CBS...THE COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.