

# THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

*produced for*

**THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.**

*by*

**BATTEN, BARTON, DURSTINE & OSBORN, Inc.**

PRODUCT: LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES

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Repeat: 9:30 - 10:00 PM PST

AS BROADCAST

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
OCTOBER 9, 1949  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

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

SHARBUTT: To give you a finer cigarette -- LUCKIES PAY MORE!

HTESTAND: Yes at the tobacco auctions, at market after market, Lucky Strike pays millions of dollars more than official parity prices for fine tobacco.

SHARBUTT: LS - MFT  
LS - MFT

HTESTAND: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco!

SHARBUTT: And the tobacco experts can see the makers of Lucky Strike consistently select and buy fine light, naturally mild tobacco. For instance, here's what Mr. Wayne Adams, an independent tobacco warehouseman from South Boston, Virginia recently said -

EXPERT: I've seen over a hundred million pounds of tobacco bought and sold. And times without number, I've seen the makers of Lucky Strike buy fine quality leaf that makes a real smoke. For 15 years Luckies have been my regular smoke.

HTESTAND: And a recent survey reveals that for their own smoking enjoyment more independent tobacco experts -- auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen -- smoke Lucky Strike regularly than the next two leading brands combined.

PH

ATX01 0312707

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
OCTOBER 9, 1949  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: So smoke the smoke tobacco experts smoke. Yes, light up a Lucky! With every puff, with every pack you'll find Luckies are a truly finer, milder, more enjoyable cigarette!

HIRSTAND: Remember, Luckies pay more -- MILLIONS OF DOLLARS MORE THAN OFFICIAL PARITY PRICES FOR FINE TOBACCO. Get a carton of Luckies today. You'll agree ... in all the world there's no finer cigarette than Lucky Strike!

FH

ATX01 0312708

PROGRAM #16  
SCRIPT REVISED

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1949

CBS

4:00-4:30 PM PST

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DS

ATX01 0312709

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
OCTOBER 16, 1949  
OPENING COMMERCIAL

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

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

HIESTAND: To give you more smoking enjoyment -- LUCKIES PAY MORE!

SHARBUTT: Yes, there's more smoking enjoyment in a Lucky because  
LUCKIES PAY MORE FOR FINE TOBACCO -- MILLIONS OF DOLLARS  
MORE THAN OFFICIAL PARITY PRICES!

HIESTAND: LS - MFT

IS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco ... fine, light tobacco  
that the tobacco experts can see the makers of Lucky  
Strike consistently select and buy. Just listen to what  
Mr. C. B. Smith, an independent tobacco buyer from  
Danville, Virginia recently said --

EXPERT: I've been buying tobacco now for 30 years, and year after  
year I've seen the makers of Lucky Strike buy fine,  
quality leaf -- ripe, mild tobacco that gives you a real  
good smoke. I've smoked Luckies myself for 29 years.

HIESTAND: And a recent survey reveals that for their own smoking  
enjoyment -- more independent tobacco experts --  
auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen -- smoke Lucky Strike  
regularly than the next two leading brands combined.

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
OCTOBER 16, 1949  
OPENING COMMERCIAL (continued)

SHARBUTT: So take a tip from the experts, and for your own real,  
deep-down smoking enjoyment, light up a LUCKY! Remember,  
Luckies pay more -- millions of dollars more than  
official parity prices for fine tobacco!

HIESTAND: Make your next carton Lucky Strike. You'll agree -- in  
all the world there's no finer cigarette!

SM

ATX01 0312711

(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..LAST WEEK, WHILE TEMPORARILY DERANGED FROM A BLOW ON THE HEAD BY A CAN OF TOMATO JUICE, JACK BENNY PUT A THOUSAND DOLLAR DEPOSIT ON A YACHT...~~HIS~~<sup>HE</sup> RECOVERED FROM HIS INJURY, BUT THE LOSS OF HIS MONEY PLUS A BAD COLD ~~HAS~~<sup>HAVE</sup> KEPT HIM IN BED.

ROCH: SHALL I FLUFF UP YOUR PILLOW A LITTLE, MR. BENNY?

JACK: (VERY DOWN) No,<sup>now</sup> it's all right.

ROCH: HOW DO YOU FEEL?

JACK: How do you expect a man to feel who's thrown away a thousand dollars?.....I won't buy the yacht so I'll lose my deposit.

ROCH: OH BOSS, CHEER UP, IT'S ONLY MONEY.

JACK: ~~Heem~~, cheer up. Rochester..what would you do if you lost a thousand dollars?

ROCH: I'D KILL MYSELF.

JACK: You see, you see.

ROCH: BUT BOSS, WE'RE SO DIFFERENT.

JACK: What do you mean different?

DS

ATX01 0312712

ROCH: / IT WOULD TAKE ME A LIFETIME TO SAVE THAT MUCH MONEY...YOU  
MAKE IT EVERY FALL, FROM ~~YOUR~~ CUSHION CONCESSION AT THE  
COLISEUM.

JACK: Well, it is doing a little better this year.

ROCH: YEAH, THAT NEW SLOGAN OF YOURS IS DYNAMITE....."BE KIND TO  
YOUR SPINE, ON THE FIFTY YARD LINE."

JACK: Rochester, I'm in no mood to -- (SNEEZES)

ROCH: GUZENTHEIDT.

JACK: Thank you...--to discuss business..I'm too upset.

ROCH: BOSS, WHY DON'T YOU TRY ~~AND~~ GET YOUR MIND OFF THAT THOUSAND  
DOLIARS? IT'S NOT HELPING YOUR COLD ANY.

JACK: Okay...tune in the radio ~~and~~ I'll listen to the world Series.

ROCH: ~~THE~~ WORLD SERIES..THAT'S OVER..IT WAS PLAYED LAST WEEK WHILE  
YOU WERE SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA. THE ~~YANKERS~~ TOOK THE  
SERIES FOUR GAMES TO ONE.

JACK: They did?

ROCH: YEAH, IF YOU WERE IN BROOKLYN NOW, THE WHOLE TOWN WOULD BE  
IN BED WITH YOU.

JACK: I guess so...Well, maybe you better -- (SNEEZES)

ROCH: GEZUNDHEIDT.

JACK: Thank you..Maybe you better read to me some more..That'll  
take my mind off things.



ROCH: SHALL I CONTINUE WITH THAT SAME BOOK?

JACK: Yeah.

ROCH: NOW LET'S SEE...WHERE DID I LEAVE OFF.

(SOUND: PAGES TURNING)

JACK: ~~Her~~..a thousand dollars just thrown away.

ROCH: OH, HERE'S THE PLACE...(CLEARS THROAT AND READS)...IT WAS AT THIS POINT IN HER LIFE THAT SHE DECIDED THAT LIVERPOOL WAS TOO SMALL FOR HER, SO AMBER LEFT FOR LONDON..... BUT SHE COULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE TO ~~THE~~ EARL OF GLOUCESTER WHO WAS SO MUCH A PART OF HER LIFE...THEIR FAREWELL WAS BRIEF BUT TENDER...AS ~~HE~~ <sup>she</sup> HEID ~~HER~~ <sup>him</sup> IN HIS ARMS, AMBER <sup>whispered</sup> KISSED HIM ON THE EAR AND WHISPERED ---

JACK: A thousand dollars thrown away.

ROCH: OH BOSS, YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING.

JACK: I am too..Now go on reading.

ROCH: AMBER KISSED HIM ON THE EAR AND WHISPERED --

JACK: (SNEEZES)

ROCH: "DARLING, IF YOU EVER COME TO LONDON --

JACK: Rochester --

ROCH: "I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU WITH ALL MY --

JACK: Rochester!

ROCH: I'M SORRY, BOSS..GEZUNDHEIDT.

JACK: Watch it next time...Rochester, why are you closing the book?

ROCH: IT'S TIME TO TAKE YOUR MEDICINE...I'LL GET THE SPOON.

JACK: (POUTING) You needn't bother...I'm not going to take any more of that nasty tasting medicine.

ROCH: ~~BUT~~ THE DOCTOR SAID --

JACK: I don't care what the doctor said....I'm not going to take any more of that medicine.

ROCH: WELL...I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DO IT AGAIN...HERE GOES.

JACK: Rochester, I'm not going to take it even if you do take it first.

ROCH: BUT BOSS, YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE YOUR MEDICINE.

JACK: I'm not going to take it and you can't force me.

ROCH: COME ON NOW, BOSS, HERE'S THE MEDICINE..OPEN YOUR MOUTH.

JACK: Mmmmmmm mmmmm.

ROCH: ~~Now~~ COME ON NOW, OPEN YOUR MOUTH.

JACK: Mmmmmmm mmmmm mmmmm.

ROCH: WHAT'S YOUR HOOPER?

JACK: Nineteen point--Aaaahhhh...You tricked me...I wouldn't mind if it didn't taste so--~~(SNEEZES)~~

ROCH: GEZUNDHEIDT.

JACK: That's the worst tasting--(SNEEZES)

ROCH: ~~GEZUNDHEIDT.~~

JACK: ~~That's the worst tasting medicine I--I--I--I--~~

ROCH: ~~GEZUNDHEIDT.~~

JACK: ~~I didn't sneeze.~~

ROCH: ~~YOU OWE ME ONE.~~

JACK: ~~Okay, okay. Now Rochester, will you please--~~

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Answer it, will you please?

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

ROCH: HELLO?.....YES.....HE'S FEELING MUCH BETTER, MISS LA  
MARR.....YES MA'AM I'LL TELL HIM. THANKS FOR CALLING.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: That was sweet...Who was that, Rochester, Fody LaMarr?

ROCH: NO NO, BOSS, THAT WAS DOROTHY.

JACK: Oh, you mean Dorothy Lamour.

ROCH: NO, DOROTHY LA MARR, SHE'S THE COOK NEXT DOOR.

JACK: Oh, her..Well, she works for the Colman's..Ronnie probably  
wants to know how I'm getting along.

ROCH: YOU'LL MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF IT, WON'T YOU, BOSS?

JACK: Well, that's undoubtedly what it was.

ROCH: NOW COME ON, ONE MORE SPOONFUL OF YOUR MEDICINE.

~~JACK: Rochester, I'm not taking any more and that settles it.~~

ROCH: ALL RIGHT, BOSS, BUT WHEN THE NURSE GETS HERE, YOU'LL HAVE TO  
DO EVERYTHING SHE SAYS AND--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

ROCH: THAT MAY BE THE NURSE NOW..I'LL GO SEE.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS; FEW FOOTSTEPS)

~~JACK: I don't care if it is the nurse, I'm not going to take that  
medicine for any--(SNEEZES).....ROCHESTER: I JUST SNEEZED.~~

~~ROCH: (OFF) GOOD, WE'RE EVEN:~~

~~JACK: Oh, yes, I forgot:~~

(SOUND: TWO MORE FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

MARY: Hello Rochester, how's Mr. Benny's cold today?

ROCH: OH, JUST ABOUT THE SAME, MISS LIVINGSTONE.

MARY: Is he still upset about that thousand dollars?

ROCH: HE SURE IS..I DON'T KNOW WHY HE WORRIES ABOUT IT..WITH ALL THE MONEY HE'S GOT IN HIS MATTRESS.

MARY: I know..with him sleeping on a Sealey is like sleeping on a bank...I'll go in and see him.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Rochester, was that the nurse?

ROCH: NO BOSS, IT'S MISS LIVINGSTONE.

JACK: Oh..oh.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

JACK: Hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Jack.

JACK: Did you bring any fruit?

MARY: No.

JACK: Oh, well come on in and have some of mine...

ROCH: I'M GOING IN THE KITCHEN, BOSS. IF YOU WANT ME, JUST SNEEZE--  
I MEAN, JUST CALL.

JACK: I will, I will.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSE)

MARY: Well, how do you feel, Jack?

JACK: Okay, I guess...but it's boring being in bed...just listening to the radio and reading.

MARY: Is this the book you've been reading.. "Forever Amber?"

JACK: Yeah.

MARY: But this book is six years old--how come you're reading it now?

JACK: I didn't trust myself when I was younger.

MARY: Jack, believe me, you could have read it when it first came out.

JACK: I guess so..(SOUND: DOOR OPENS) What have you--

ROCH: MR. BENNY, THE NURSE IS HERE.

JACK: Oh, have her come right in.

ROCH: RIGHT THIS WAY, NURSE.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS)

ELVIA: Thank you. Good afternoon.

JACK: Good afternoon..So you're the nurse?

ELVIA: Yes, I am..Are you the patient?

JACK: Yes.

ELVIA: ..Hmmm...Why do they always send for me at the last minute.

JACK: Now just a second nurse, I'm not--

ELVIA: Stop talking, you're blowing germs all over the room.

JACK: But nurse--

MARY: Jack, do as she says.

JACK: Oh, all right.

ELVIA: This bed is a mess...I'll straighten out the sheets.

(SOUND: PATTING AND SHAKING OF BED SHEETS)

ELVIA: Well, of all the--don't you know it's unsanitary to have a cat  
in bed with you?

JACK: (PUZZLED) A cat!

MARY: Jack, it slipped off, put it back on your head.

JACK: Oh yes.

ELVIA: Now take off your pajama top, and turn over--I'm going to give  
you a sponging and massage.

JACK: But, I don't want--

ELVIA: Don't argue, just take off your top.

JACK: Oh, all right..there.

~~ELVIA: Not that one, your pajama top.~~

~~JACK: Well, you're getting me so confused, there...~~

(SOUND: LIGHT RHYTHMIC SLAPPING OF HANDS..

CONTINUE THROUGH FOLLOWING CONVERSATION)

ELVIA: .....He your husband?

MARY: No.

ELVIA: .....Your boy friend?

MARY: No.

ELVIA: .....A relative?

MARY: No.

ELVIA: Well, it's certainly nice of you to visit a lonely old man.

JACK: Old man!!!..(SLAPPING STOPS)..Now just a minute, nurse..  
for your information, I happen to be thirty-nine.

ELVIA: Years?

JACK: Well, what did you think, minutes?

ELVIA: It would sound just as ridiculous.

JACK: What?

ELVIA: ~~Now~~ I'm going down in the kitchen and prepare some food.

JACK: All right, go, go.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: Why do they have to send me a nurse like that?  
Everybody else gets a bathing beauty, I get a life guard.

MARY: Jack, don't let her upset you.

JACK: Well, what kind of a ~~-----~~

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Answer that, will you, Mary?

MARY: Okay.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

MARY: Hello?

PHIL: Hi 'ya, Livvy.

MARY: Oh hello, Phil..want to talk to Jack?

PHIL: Yeah..but first I wanna talk to you..What's the idea of giving me the cold shoulder this morning?

MARY: This morning?

PHIL: Yeah, I yelled to you..you were just leaving the beauty parlor as Alice and I drove up.

MARY: Oh, was Alice going to the beauty parlor?

PHIL: No, I was, she goes on Thursdays.

MARY: Well, Phil, I'm sorry I didn't say hello, but I really didn't see you.

PHIL: Well, I'm glad you didn't, my hair was a mess.

MARY: (LAUGHS) Would you like to talk to Jack?

PHIL: Yeah, put him on.

MARY: Jack, it's Phil..can you talk to him?

JACK: I guess so...Hello, Phil.

PHIL: WEILL..HOW'S NASAL RATHBONE TODAY?

JACK: Oh, just the same, I guess.



PHIL: Did you get the basket of fruit I sent you?

JACK: Yes, thanks..But what kind of a card was that you sent with it?

PHIL: I thought it was very appropriate. I picked it out myself. It said, "Congratulations, Will Come When You're Out of Danger."

JACK: Phil, why don't you learn to read? ~~That~~ card said, "Congratulations, Welcome To The Little Stranger"..... Imagine..Welcome to the Little Stranger.

PHIL: Well, keep it, some enchanted evening you may meet one.

JACK: Look, Phil..I'm in bed, the phone is on the wall, my neck is hurting me, now, what did you call for, anyway?

PHIL: Well look, Jackson, I wanta talk to you again about ~~your~~ plans for the music on next Sunday's program.

JACK: Phil, my mind is made up.

PHIL: ~~Now~~ wait a minute..I know you're trying to get your thousand bucks back as soon as possible..but --

JACK: But what?

PHIL: Well, I'll look silly on that big stage just leading a harmonica player.

JACK: I can't help it, Phil--I want to get my money back-- so we'll save it on the orchestra...Did you tell your musicians they're laid off for a week?

PHIL: Yeah, and some of them put up a pretty big beef.

JACK: Oh yeah--who?

PHIL: Well, Remley for one...Frankie said he ain't gonna take this laying down.

JACK: Really, who's going to prop him up?.....Who else objected?

PHIL: Sammy the drummer..and you can't blame him..he needs the money. *He's got a wife and kids.*

JACK: What for? *He's got a wife and kids.*

PHIL: He wants to buy some Jergens Lotion for the skin on his drum. *He's got a wife and kids.*

JACK: Oh, stop with that Encino humor...~~Now~~ I've got to hang up, the nurse will be back any minute.

PHIL: Hey Jackson, you got a nurse taking care of you?

JACK: Yes.

PHIL: Oh, you sly old dog...Say, I'd like to see your nurse sometime.

JACK: You would?

PHIL: Yeah.

JACK: Well, go to the Olympic Wednesday night, she's wrestling in the semi-final...Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: I don't have enough trouble, Phil has to call up...  
I wish the doctor would get here. I feel awful.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Oh, there it goes again. I can't move..  
Answer that, will you, Mary?

MARY: *Oh,* All right, all right, don't be so grouchy.  
*Jack: Don't be grouchy. Don't be grouchy.*  
(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

MARY: Hello?

DON: Hello, Mary, this is Don..How's Jack feeling?

MARY: Oh, he acts like he's the only one in the world who  
*has*  
~~had~~ a cold.. ~~Make~~ like a big baby.

DON: Well, maybe he's a lot worse than you think.

JACK: (SNEEZES)

DON: Gesundheit, Mary.

MARY: That was Jack.

DON: *Oh, well*  
Oh, well let me speak to him.

MARY: Here, Jack.

JACK: ...Hello? *Don - what do you want?*

DON: Gesundheit, *and* now put Mary back on.

JACK: *Give mind that -*  
~~What do you want, Don?~~

DON: *well,* The Sportsmon Quartet is over here at my house.

JACK: The quartet? Well, why aren't they over here? I  
wanta hear the song they're gonna do on our program  
Sunday.

DON: *ah*, They can't take a chance coming to your house, Jack.  
After all, they're singers, they might catch your cold.

JACK: Cold or no cold, they're supposed to come over here and rehearse the number...A lot they think of my program.

DON: Now wait a minute, Jack..you're taking the wrong attitude.

JACK: What?

DON: As soon as the boys heard about your cold, they were very concerned..and they've got some good advice ~~for~~ *for* you.

JACK: Advice?

DON: Yes..here *here* I'll put them on the phone.

JACK: Look boys, when I've got a cold, I don't need any advice ~~from~~ --

DON: GIVE IT TO HIM, BOYS.

*Jack:* *Look here - I don't need any advice.*

(INTRO)

QUART: BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT  
WHEN THE WIND IS FREE.  
TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF  
CAREFUL, MR. B.  
EAT AN APPLE EVERY DAY  
GO TO BED BY THREE  
TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF  
PASSING N.B.C.  
BE CAREFUL IN THE BREEZE..00 00  
WATCH IT PLEASE..00 00  
OR YOU'LL SNEEZE..00 00  
YOU'LL GET A COLD AND RUIN YOUR PROGRAM.  
IF YOU'RE REALLY FEELING BAD  
CALL A DOCTOR, DO --  
TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF  
'CAUSE WE ALL LOVE YOU.  
WHEN YOU'RE BUYING CIGARETTES  
BUY THE BRAND YOU LIKE  
TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF  
SMOKE A LUCKY STRIKE.  
WHEN YOU'RE DRIVING IN A CAR  
OR YOU'RE ON A HIKE  
TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF  
SMOKE A LUCKY STRIKE.

*Jack: Careful -  
I'm careful.*

*Lookit  
JACK: I'VE  
GOT A COLD.  
I don't have  
to get one now.*

BS

ATX01 0312726

-16-

*Jack:* ~~QUART:~~ IF I MAY HAVE MY SAY

QUART: PLEASE DO

*Jack:* ~~QUART:~~ DON'T DELAY

QUART: WHAT'S NEW .

*Jack:* ~~QUART:~~ START TODAY

QUART: OOO OOO

~~QUART:~~ QUART: LIGHT UP A LUCKY AND YOU'LL ENJOY IT.

QUART: MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST

SMOKE THE BEST YOU SEE

ROUND, FIRM, FULLY PACKED,

L S M F T....L S M F T.

(APPLAUSE)

BS

ATX01 0312727

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: All right, boys, that was very good, and when you come to the show Sunday, be sure and--

ELVIA: Come on, come on, hang up that phone. It's time for your medicine.

JACK: Look, Nurse, I'm not gonna take any more of that.

ELVIA: HANG UP THAT PHONE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER SLAMMED DOWN)

JACK: Nurse, <sup>be quiet</sup> I can't stand the taste of that stuff.

ELVIA: Never mind. Here it is..Now open your mouth.

JACK: MMM MMM MMM.

MARY: Oh Jack, don't be such a baby...Open your mouth.

JACK: MMM MMM.

~~ELVIA: Now I haven't got all day...open your mouth.~~

~~JACK: MMM MMM.~~

ROCH: MR. BENNY...WHAT'S YOUR HOOPER?

JACK: (COY) MMM MMM MMM MMM MMM.

MARY: His Hooper is six point three.

JACK: It is not, it's nineteen point--Aaaaahhhh....Mary,  
that's your fault....You don't have to be so smart.

ELVIA: Come on, Mr. Benny, open your mouth.

JACK: I took the medicine.

ELVIA: I know, I want my ring back.

JACK: Look, I took my medicine, now let me alone.

BS

ATX01 0312728

ELVIA: All right....call me if you need me.

JACK: Gee, I wish I could get over this cold.

MARY: Jack, it isn't the cold that's bothering you. If you got your thousand dollars back, you'd be up in no time.

JACK: Mary, believe me, losing a thousand dollars isn't what's keeping me in bed. I've reached the point where my health is more important than money.

MARY: OH BOSS, COME NOW!

JACK: Mary, you don't have to --

ELVIA: (WAY OFF) GO RIGHT IN THAT ROOM, YOU'LL FIND HIM IN BED.

JACK: What's the nurse yelling about?

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MARY: Oh, it's Dennis.

JACK: Dennis, I was hoping you'd come over, I wanted to

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Hello..Dennis, I was hoping you'd come over, I wanted to

DENNIS: How do you feel, kid?

JACK: Pretty good...Dennis, I was hoping you'd come over, I wanted to --

DENNIS: How's your cold?

TK

ATX01 0312729



JACK: Not bad...Dennis, I was hoping you'd --

DENNIS: Hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Dennis.

DENNIS: What did you wanta say, Mr. Benny?

JACK: Nothing nothing, I'm too tired now.

DENNIS: ~~Oh~~ Mary, who was that who just let me in?

MARY: That was Mr. Benny's nurse.

DENNIS: Oh. I thought it was Mighty Joe Young.

JACK: I know what you mean.

MARY: Say Dennis, is that a new suit you're wearing?

DENNIS: Yeah, do you like it?

MARY: ~~Yeah.~~ But, Dennis, a light gray suit doesn't go with those purple socks.

DENNIS: But, Mary ~~don't~~

JACK: Don't argue, Dennis, Mary's right.. Your light gray suit does not go with those purple socks.

DENNIS: But I'm not wearing socks.

JACK: What?

DENNIS: We made wine yesterday.

JACK: Oh.

DENNIS: You should have been there, Mr. Benny. We put five baskets of grapes in the bath tub, then took our shoes off and crushed them.

JACK: Imagine making wine in the bath tub.. How many gallons did you get?

TK

ATX01 0312730

DENNIS: I don't know, ~~he~~ forgot to put the plug ~~in~~.

JACK: Look, Dennis, I've got a cold, so I don't wanta get into a routine with you.

DENNIS: When my mother has a cold, she ties an aspirin on a string and swallows it four times.

JACK: ~~Wait~~..Dennis, <sup>you</sup> you don't have to finish. <sup>I believe me...</sup> I know what you're building up to. <sup>That's the way</sup> That's the way your mother takes a four-way cold tablet, <sup>hold it</sup>

DENNIS: No, she likes to dunk.

JACK: Now stop it...can't you see I don't feel good.

MARY: Dennis, instead of annoying Mr. Benny, why don't you sing a song for him. Maybe it'll cheer him up.

JACK: Yes, please.

~~DENNIS: Okay...Say, Mr. Benny, what is that book you've got there?~~

~~JACK: Forever Amber.~~

~~DENNIS: (WOLF WHISTLE)~~

~~JACK: Dennis! Now sing your song.~~

DENNIS: Okay.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG ..."LUCKY OLD SUN")

(APPLAUSE)

TK

ATX01 0312731

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: That was very good, Dennis, thanks.

DENNIS: <sup>Oh</sup> You're welcome...Oh, by the way, Mr. Benny, that bowl I put  
on the table when I came in ... that's for you.

JACK: For me? What is it?

DENNIS: A ~~dash~~ <sup>clam</sup> of Clam Chowder.

JACK: Oh, thanks <sup>Thank you</sup>. Did your mother make it?

DENNIS: She made the chowder, I don't know who made the ~~chowder~~ <sup>chowder</sup>.

JACK: ~~Well~~, it doesn't matter, <sup>It doesn't matter</sup>. But I'm surprised that your mother  
likes me well enough to --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I can reach it, Mary, my neck is longer now.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello?

KEARNS: Hello, Mr. Benny, this is Mr. Kearns, the man who sold you  
the yacht.

JACK: Mr. Kearns, I didn't buy the yacht..and I'm glad you called  
because if you think you can keep my ~~deposit~~ <sup>deposit</sup>.

KEARNS: Now now, Mr. Benny, let's not get excited..I've been in  
business for twenty years here and I have a reputation I'm  
proud of..and rather than incur any ill feelings, I'm coming  
over to return your thousand dollar deposit.

JACK: You...you...

KEARNS: Yes. I'll bring the check over in fifteen minutes.

TK

ATK01 0312732

JACK: Well, <sup>thank you</sup> thank you, Mr. Kearns, thank you very much.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Mary -- Mary, I'm gonna get my deposit back <sup>per</sup>. I'm so happy that--

MARY: Jack, while you were on the phone, Dr. Nelson arrived.

JACK: Dr. Nelson?

NELSON: HOW DO YOU DO.

JACK: Hum.

NELSON: Now just leave everything to me and you'll be ~~as good~~

JACK: Wait a minute, <sup>wait a minute</sup> you're not my regular doctor. Where's Dr. Langley?

NELSON: Oh, he had to go to a funeral, so he asked me to take care of you.

JACK: A funeral?....One of his patients?

NELSON: No, one of mine, Now, if you'll just...Humm..where did he go?

MARY: Jack, come out from under the bed.

JACK: I'm out, I'm out. Look, doctor, examine me and go already, <sup>will you?</sup>

NELSON: In a moment. Oh, Nurse -- Nurse --

ELVIA: Yes, Doctor?

NELSON: Nurse, when did you come on this case?

ELVIA: Three hours ago.

MK

ATK01 0312733

NELSON: Three hours, eh? Well, I'd like you to brief me on the situation since you got here. Appetite?

ELVIA: Oh, <sup>not</sup>very good. <sup>but</sup>Three lamb chops...a baked potato ...and for dessert a great big juicy apple.

NELSON: Well! *That sounds like a lot.*

ELVIA: ~~Boy, am I stuffed!~~ *No, I usually eat more.*

NELSON: No no, Nurse, I didn't mean you. I meant the patient.

ELVIA: Oh, him!

NELSON: Yes, him!...What did Mr. Benny get?

MARY: Three lamb chop bones, a potato skin, and an apple core.

JACK: The apple core she threw at me.

NELSON: Perhaps she was over-anxious. You know..feed a cold and starve a fever.

JACK: Well, I have both. I have a cold and a fever.

DENNIS: I have two shows, too.

JACK: Dennis, stop being silly...and take that thermometer out of your mouth.

MARY: I put it there, I thought it would keep him quiet.

JACK: Oh, thanks, Mary.

NELSON: Now, Mr. Benny, the first thing I wanta do is give you an injection.. Pull up your sleeve.

JACK: All right, Doctor, ~~him~~---Wait a minute, Doctor, why are you standing there in the corner tying those feathers to the hypodermic needle?

NELSON: (OFF) I can't stand the look of pain on your face so I'll throw it from here.

JACK: You're not going to ~~throw that~~ . .

(SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE..PING)

JACK: OUCH!

MARY: That's ten points for you, Doctor, now I go.

JACK: Now cut that out! Look, Doctor, my cold isn't getting any better, isn't there anything you can give me?

NELSON: I'll know what to prescribe as soon as I complete the examination. Now, open your mouth while I adjust this reflector on my forehead...Now I'll move it down over my eye and...WELL...I never knew that before.

JACK: Knew what?

NELSON: This little hole, it's in the reflector. This is terrible.

JACK: Why?

NELSON: Yesterday I sent a patient to the hospital..I thought the hole was in his head.

JACK: Oh, for heaven --

NELSON: Open your mouth, please.

JACK: Ahh --

NELSON: Wider.

MK

ATX01 0312735

JACK: Ahhhh --

NELSON: Hmmm, this is interesting. I've seen tongues with  
coats on them, but yours has a jacket.

JACK: *That's from.*  
That's from the baked potato...I had to eat something.

NELSON: Oh.

JACK: Now Doctor, I'm sick. Stop fooling around. Do something  
will you?

NELSON: I'll have you up in no time....Just swallow these little  
round pills..there are fifteen of them.

JACK: Fifteen pills?

NELSON: Yes, then take some water and swallow this little  
triangle.

JACK: Wait a minute, what's that for?

NELSON: Well, we can't have those pills rolling all over your  
stomach, this triangle will rack 'em up.

JACK: Rack 'em up? *doctor I'm not a seat.*

NELSON: ~~Now hold still, I have to give you these pills~~  
~~with one foot on the floor.~~ *with your sample*  
*don't be sure.*

MK

ATX01 0312736

JACK: ~~One foot on the~~ --Well, I've had enough....You're the  
craziest doctor I ever saw. ..Now get out of here.

NELSON: TEMPER, TEMPER!

JACK: NOW GET OUT BEFORE I ~~throw~~ -

MARY: Jack...Jack...put down that bowl of soup!

JACK: ~~Out it.~~ OUT OF MY WAY, MARY!

MARY: JACK, DON'T THROW IT.

~~Jack:~~ ~~I will throw it.~~  
(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

KEARNS: ~~Wait~~, HERE I AM TO RETURN THE DEPOSIT YOU MADE ON THE --

(SOUND: LOUD SPLASH)

KEARNS: (MAKES LOUD SOUND...AND COUGHS)

JACK: OH, MY GOODNESS, THE MAN WHO SOLD ME THE YACHT.

KEARNS: ~~Wait -~~ I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D RECOGNIZE ME WITH THIS CHOWDER IN MY  
FACE.

NELSON: I DUCKED, YOU KNOW.

JACK: ~~Shut up, Doctor -~~ MR. KEARNS IT WAS AN ACCIDENT...I WOULDN'T DO THAT TO YOU....

YOU CAME OVER TO RETURN MY THOUSAND DOLLAR DEPOSIT.

KEARNS: WELL, NOW I'M NOT RETURNING IT.

JACK: BUT, MR. KEARNS, HONEST, BELIEVE ME, I DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT  
YOU WITH THE CHOWDER...GIVE ME THE MONEY!

KEARNS: I'M NOT GIVING YOU THE MONEY, AND YOU CAN STOP LICKING THE  
CIAMS OFF MY LAPEL, IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD.



JACK: BUT, MR. KEARNS, YOU SAID --

KEARNS: I KNOW WHAT I SAID...BUT NOW I'M NOT ONLY GONNA KEEP YOUR  
THOUSAND DOLLARS, BUT I'M SUING YOU FOR A NEW SUIT....GOODBYE!

JACK: BUT, MR. KEARNS...MR. KEARNS....

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

JACK: Oooooooooohhhhhh.

NELSON: (VERY HAPPY) Shall we proceed with our examination?....  
Mr. Benny....Mr. Benny.....Well, what do you know, he's  
sound asleep.

MARY: He isn't asleep, he fainted.

NELSON: Good good...hand me the hypodermic needle...Nurse, you  
keep score.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

~~ACT:~~ Ladies and gentlemen, carelessness is the greatest single cause of fires....fires that claim thousands of lives and destroy property worth hundreds of millions of dollars. Help prevent these shocking losses. Be careful always -- with lighted matches and cigarettes and in every other way. Obey all fire regulations!

(APPLAUSE)

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

JG

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
OCTOBER 16, 1949  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

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

SHARBUTT: To give you MORE, FAR MORE SMOKING ENJOYMENT -- LUCKIES  
PAY MORE!

HIRSTAND: Yes, at the tobacco auctions, Lucky Strike pays more --  
millions of dollars more than official parity prices for  
fine tobacco!

SHARBUTT: Just imagine you're at a tobacco auction ... inside a  
huge warehouse with the aisles lined with baskets of  
mellow, golden leaf. The auctioneer sings out the bids...  
(BEGINS CHANT UNDER) ... and as a basket of particularly  
fine leaf comes up for sale the price climbs higher and  
higher ... time and again at the very top bid you'll hear..

RIGGS: (CHANT TO 62 - SOLD AMERICAN)

HIRSTAND: And another basket of truly superior tobacco goes to  
the makers of Lucky Strike! Yes ...

SHARBUTT: LS - MFT  
LS - MFT

HIRSTAND: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco!

SHARBUTT: So, smoke that smoke of fine tobacco LUCKY STRIKE.  
With every puff, every pack you'll get more, far more  
real, deep-down smoking enjoyment.

SM

ATX01 0312740

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
OCTOBER 16, 1949  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (continued)

HIESTAND: Remember, to give you a finer, milder more enjoyable  
cigarette Luckies pay more -- millions of dollars more  
than official parity prices for fine tobacco.

SHARBUTT: So, light up a Lucky! You'll agree - in all the world  
there's no finer cigarette than LUCKY STRIKE!

SM

ATX01 0312741

(TAG)

JACK: Rochester, <sup>in Rochester</sup> hand me my bathrobe..Maybe I'll feel better if I sit up for a while.

ROCH: HERE YOU ARE, BOSS.

MARY: Jack, that's your old bathrobe..What happened to that beautiful new two hundred and fifty dollar silk embroidered one you bought last week while you had amnesia?

ROCH: HE SOLD IT YESTERDAY TO GORGEOUS GEORGE.

JACK: Certainly..~~afterward~~, who sees it when I wear it <sup>anyway</sup>.  
Goodnight, folks.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

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