

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

produced for

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.

by

BATTEN, BARTON, DURSTINE & OSBORN, Inc.

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AS BROADCAST

PROGRAM #11
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1949 CBS 4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

BS

ATX01 0312864

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
NOVEMBER 20, 1949
OPENING COMMERCIAL

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

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

HIESTAND: Friends, everytime you light up a Lucky Strike cigarette,
you get more real deep-down smoking enjoyment.

SHARBUTT: (CONVERSATIONAL) Yes, that's exactly what you get from
every Lucky you light. For to make certain that Luckies
are a smoother, lighter, more deeply enjoyable smoke --
Luckies pay more for fine tobacco -- millions of dollars
more than official parity prices. Remember, in a cigarette
it's the tobacco that counts, and LS -- MFT Lucky
Strike means fine tobacco. Fine tobacco that guarantees
a milder, truly finer cigarette for you! From first puff
to last Luckies are mellow and smooth smoking. There's
never a rough-puff in a Lucky. So for your own real,
deep-down smoking enjoyment smoke the smoke that's famous
for fine tobacco -- Lucky Strike -- so round, so firm,
so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw.
Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

SM

ATK01 0312B65

(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...USUALLY AT THIS TIME WE TAKE YOU OUT TO JACK BENNY'S HOUSE...BUT RIGHT NOW, JACK ISN'T HOME...
HE'S ON ^{his} ~~THE~~ WAY TO THE STUDIO AND ROCHESTER IS DRIVING HIM.

(SOUND: LOUSY CAR MOTOR PUTTING ALONG..SOUND OF HORN...

ESTABLISH MOTOR THEN FADE TO BACKGROUND)

JACK: Gee, it's a beautiful day, isn't it, Rochester?

ROCH: IT SURE IS, BOSS.

JACK: The sun is so nice and warm...maybe you ought to stop the car and put the top down.

ROCH: OH BOSS, LET'S NOT PUT THE TOP DOWN.

JACK: Why not?

ROCH: IT'S SO MUCH TROUBLE TAKING DOWN THE CENTER POLE AND PULLING OUT THE PEGS.

JACK: Oh, yes, I forgot... this is the new one I bought at the Army Surplus Store.

ROCH: YEAH...THE FLAP STILL SAYS "FIELD HEADQUARTERS, GENERAL BRADLEY".

JACK: Yeah...

(SOUND: MOTOR UP AND DOWN)

BS

ATX01 0312866

JACK: You know, Rochester, I was thinking that now might be the time to trade this car in...I read where the price of the Maxwell is going up.

ROCH: BOSS, THAT'S COFFEE COFFEE.

JACK: Oh, oh yes...Well, in that case, I'll keep the car.

ROCH: BUT, BOSS --

JACK: Never mind, there's still plenty of mileage in this motor.

ROCH: WELL, IF WE'RE GOING TO KEEP IT, LET'S ^{as they} CONVERT IT TO GASOLINE.

JACK: ...If they keep having these coal strikes, we'll have to... Anyway, Rochester, I don't want to -- ^{ah} Stop the car, there's a red light.

(SOUND: BRAKES..AND CAR STOPS..HUB HUB OF VOICES)

Gee, look at the big crowd on the corner waiting for the bus...Hm, all those people at ten cents apiece...I could get three or four of them in here and...No ^{no} the last time I did that, I had to hold a baby on my lap...The mother didn't have any change either...Well, I -- Rochester, why don't you drive on? The light turned green.

ROCH: SO DID THE MOTOR, IT DIED!

JACK: Well, start it, start it.

ROCH: I WILL, I WILL.... I'LL PULL OUT THE CHOKE,
TURN ON THE IGNITION,
THEN GET OUT AND KICK IT
RIGHT IN THE TRANSMISSION

JACK: Rochester, just step on the starter.

ROCH: OKAY.

(SOUND: STARTER WHINES AND MOTOR COUGHS AND MEL BLANC EARN'S HIS MONEY...AFTER COUGHING AND CHOKING, IT DIES.)

FH

JACK: All right, you people, step back and stop laughing, it's not funny.....Go ahead, Rochester, step on the starter again.

ROCH: JUST A SECOND, I'M CONNECTING THIS LOOSE WIRE.

JACK: Okay.

JOHNNY: (OFF) Say mommy, --

BLANCHE: What is it?

JOHNNY: Is that car one of those new Buicks?

BLANCHE: No, no, son, the Buick has holes in the hood, not in the tire.

JACK: Hmmm.

JOHNNY: Then, Mommy, what kind of a car is it?

BLANCHE: I don't know, it must be a foreign make.

JACK: MADAM, IT'S NOT A FOREIGN MAKE...THIS IS AN AMERICAN CAR.

BLANCHE: Not so loud, I want my boy to be proud of his country.

JACK: Look, Madam --

BLANCHE: Now come on, Whitney, we've got to go.

JOHNNY: Mommy, I think you made him mad, he's throwing coal at us.

BLANCHE: My, that's a strange way for General Bradley to act.

JACK: Rochester, what's taking you so long? Get the cars tartered.

ROCH: YES, GENERAL.

JACK: Stop saluting and let's go.

ROCH: YES SIR...I'VE GOT THE WIRE FIXED NOW...I'LL STEP ON THE STARTER AGAIN,

(SOUND: STARTER WHINES...MOTOR SPLUTTERS AND MEL BLANC COUGHS)

ROCH: (SINGS) MULE TRAIN!

(SOUND: WHIP SNAPPING)

MEL: (KEEPS COUGHING)

FH

ROCH: MULE TRAIN..GIDDY THERE, BOY..COME ON..COME ON..GET MOVIN'.
mule train

(SOUND: WHIP SNAPPING)

JACK: NOW CUT THAT OUT...~~and~~ *Rochester, now* start the car..I don't want to be late for rehearsal.

(SOUND: CAR SPLUTTERS AND GOES..FADE TO BACKGROUND)

ROCH: SHE'S STARTED, BOSS...ONCE MORE MAN TRIUMPHS OVER MACHINE!

JACK: All right, all right..Now Rochester, when we get to the studio, I want you to wait for me...After rehearsal, we're going out shopping for a Thanksgiving Turkey.

ROCH: YES SIR..

JACK: Hmm.

ROCH: WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOSS?

JACK: I was just thinking..With my luck, I go out and buy a turkey, I'll win one on Crosley's Two Million Dollar giveawayWell, here we are at C.B.S.....Drive right into the parking lot.

(SOUND: CAR UP..STOPS WITH LOUSY EFFECT...DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Wait here, Rochester...I won't be long.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS...SUSTAIN)

JACK: (HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM) Well, look who's standing over there,RD WYNN.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: *Hello -* Hello, Ed.

WYNN: *Hi, hey* HELLO, JACK.. GEE, THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL NEW CADILLAC YOU'VE GOT

JACK: Ed, that's not a Cadillac. It's my Maxwell.

WYNN: *is it. Jack: Yes. Wynn: Well* OH.. (LAUGHS) I'VE BEEN IN TELEVISION SO LONG EVERYTHING IS OUT OF FOCUS.

RG

-6- (Revised)

JACK: Oh yes yes...Anyway, Ed, I'm glad I ran into you because I want to tell you your show is certainly one of the finest things on television.

WYNN: *al* THANK YOU, JACK... *I don't know - I...* ~~SEE~~ I HARDLY THINK IT'S THAT GOOD.

JACK: Oh Ed, stop being so modest...Gosh...television...It certainly is a far cry from the first time you and I played the Palace Theater in New York many years ago...I'll never forget that bill.. There was you.

WYNN: UH HUH.

JACK: Me.

WYNN: UH HUH.

JACK: And Al Jolson.

WYNN: AL JOLSON.. WHATEVER BECAME OF HIM, ANYWAY?

JACK: ...Oh, he's doing all right...he changed his name ~~again~~ to Larry Parks and he's in pictures...He just finished a picture called Jolson Sings Again.

WYNN: *Oh that fellow -* WELL, I WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT... *Jack.* THE ONLY PICTURES I EVER SEE ARE THE ONES WITH MY SON KEENAN...KEENAN... *Keenan*WHAT'S HIS LAST NAME AGAIN?

JACK: Wynn?

WYNN: *Oh Wynn, Wynn...* THAT'S THE ONE. *That's the one.*

JACK: Yes.

RG

ATX01 0312870

WYNN: *Human being --*
ISN'T THAT SILLY, I KNOW IT JUST AS WELL, AS I KNOW MY OWN
NAME.

JACK: Yes, yes...Well, I've gotta run along, Ed..See you again.

WYNN: OH JUST A MINUTE, JACK, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A GUEST
STAR SOME TIME ON MY SPEIDEL TELEVISION SHOW?

JACK: Me on your television show? Gee, I'd love it, Ed...Any
time at all.

WYNN: *Oh* THANK YOU, JACK..GOODBYE.

JACK: Goodbye. *Goodbye.. Ed.*

(APPLAUSE) (SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Gee, he's a wonderful fellow...Such a great comedian, too..
I don't know --
~~And~~ when you compliment him, he's so modest...Well, I better
hurry into the studio...(HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM).

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: (HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM) Oh, hello, Mel.

MEL: Hello, Mr. Benny, can you use me on your show this week?

JACK: *Oh for heaven's sake --*
Haven't you got work yet?

MEL: I was supposed to be on with Ed Wynn last Thursday but he's
so absent-minded he forgot about it.

JACK: *well* I know what you mean. I was just talking to him about our
old days at the Palace and, would you believe it, *Mel,* he didn't
even remember Al Jolson.

MEL: Nyahhhhhhh!

JACK: Oh quiet!

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: I wish ~~that~~ *that Mel would* get a new routine...It's amazing how a guy can
support a wife and fourteen kids on just "NYAAHHHHH".
.....Oh well --

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

FH

ATX01 0312871

Oh, I'm... Don, I'm looking at you. Oh hello Don.
JACK: Oh, hello, Don, I'm sorry I'm late, but I ran into Ed Wynn outside and stopped to talk to him.

DON: Ed Wynn...Gee, he's a wonderful fellow, isn't he, Jack?

JACK: Yes, Don, and I'm proud to say he's been one of my dearest friends since ~~I started in show business.~~

DON: Well, I don't blame you for being crazy about him. Did you see his television show last Thursday?

JACK: No no, I didn't, Don. ~~Unfortunately I missed that one.~~

DON: Oh, what a shame...Everything Ed said was a scream...He's a terrific comedian...(SHORT LAUGH)

JACK: Yes yes, Don...Wynn is quite funny...Now, Don, let's--

DON: (LAUGHINGLY) *Oh Jack, you know* Jack, there are certain things Wynn does better than everybody else..In fact, he gets the biggest laughs I've ever heard anywhere.

JACK: ~~Oh, he does, oh?~~ Now, Don, let's *get on with the rehearsal*

DON: Jack...(LAUGHING) Last week, he had the audience roaring during his entire ~~television~~ show.

JACK: So what...anybody can get laughs *in television* if he has a funny cameraman...Now, let's get on with the rehearsal.

DON: Well, Jack, don't get mad at me...I wasn't the one who started talking about Ed Wynn, you were.

JACK: All right, all right..now let's forget it.

DON: Okay, Jack, but I just thought that you'd be proud since you're such a good friend of America's greatest comedian.

JACK: Oh...so now Ed Wynn is America's greatest comedian.

DON: Yes, Jack...I think he is. That's my honest opinion.

JACK: Don...Don...I don't know how much the Frank Sinatra Show is paying you, but save it, ~~etc~~, *let boy* save it.....Understand.

PHIL: I agree with Donzy..I think Ed Wynn is terrific.

FH

JACK: ...Do ah hear a voice from the shallow end of the La Brea Tar
Pits...~~that?~~

PHIL: You heard me, Dad, I ain't speaking Portuguese.

JACK: Hm-mm...So you also think that Ed Wynn is the funniest
comedian in the world.

PHIL: Yes, he is the funniest.....present company excepted, of
course.

JACK: (RELIEVED) ^{well}~~or~~, thank you.

PHIL: I meant me.

JACK: Phil...Phil...I don't know how much Alice is paying you, but
save it, kid, save it!...Now look...in order to avoid
arguments...let's get on with the rehearsal.

PHIL: ^{well} That's just what we were doing before you came in...I'm going
to have my boys run through their number *right now.*

FH

ATK01 0312873

JACK: Good...and I hope it's not one of those corn pone tunes you always play.

PHIL: *Oh no* Don't worry about that, Jackson...this week I'm playing a tune from South Pacific.

JACK: Well...from South Pacific...I'd like to hear it.

PHIL: *All right* Give it to him, fellows...A-one, a-two, a-three.

(BAND PLAYS "ALOHA" VERY CORNY AND VERY HAWAIIAN)

JACK: *All right* Hold it, HOLD IT, HOLD IT!

(BAND STOPS)

JACK: *Phil - that's - -* Phil....That's from South Pacific?

PHIL: It ain't from ~~Wahatchie, Texas~~. *Stambele, Puerto.*

JACK: All right, Phil, all right...I won't argue with you...To you, that's from South Pacific...If you want to play it on the program...Play it...But at least do me this favor...Just for a change have the boys in your orchestra look presentable.

PHIL: *How* Wait a minute, Jackson, what's wrong with my ensemble?

JACK: All right..we'll start off with Sammy, your drummer...Look at him sitting there, way up above all the other boys, with his big bald head shining out ~~in~~ *in* the audience...Now I know he has a toupay, why doesn't he wear it?

PHIL: He thinks one to a show is enough.

JACK: Hummm.

PHIL: Any more complaints, *Amigley* ~~Challenge?~~

JACK: Yes, but I haven't time for it now, and we'll hear your band number later... Let's have the commercial ~~now~~ *Don*.... Don, is the quartet here?

DS

ATX01 0312874

DON: I thought you were mad at me.

JACK: I am, but we've got to have a commercial..Now what have you got prepared?

DON: Well, we've been working all week and we have a wonderful arrangement of the Raymond Overture.

JACK: The Raymond Overture! Don, that's much too heavy for a comedy program.

DON: Well, I guess you're right, Jack.

JACK: Of course, I'm right.

DON: And anyway, you're not in the mood to play the violin.

JACK: No, --- My violin?There's a part in this overture for my violin?

DON: Yes, but you're right, it's ~~much~~ too heavy for a comedy program.

JACK: I said you were too heavy.....And the Raymond Overture is perfect for our show..Where's my violin?

DON: Under your arm.

JACK: Oh yes yes. ^{Yes} ~~Wait till I tune up... (TUNING UP ON VIOLIN)...~~
~~BOYS..ARE YOU READY?~~ *Besp?*

QUART: HMMM.

JACK: ~~ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO...THE RAYMOND OVERTURE.~~

Jack. All right, now - wait till I tune up. Now just a minute till I get my violin. All right, boys. Let's have it. The Raymond Overture.

DS

QUART: L S M, M F T, L S M, M F T

MORE INDEPENDENT TOBACCO MEN SMOKE LUCKY STRIKE

LUCKIES ARE MADE OF THAT MELLOW TOBACCO THEY LIKE.

LUCKIES PAY MORE.

MEL: NYAHHH.

QUART: LUCKIES PAY MORE...

MEL: NYAHHH.

QUART: PAY MILLIONS MORE.

MMMMMM..SMOKE A LUCKY

MMMMMM..SOLD AMERICAN

MMMMMM ROUND AND FIRM AND

MMMMMM FULLY PACKED

MMMMMM FREE AND EASY... MMMMMM ON THE DRAW.

L S M F T .. M F T.

REMEMBER THIS, FOR SMOKING BLISS

YOU CANNOT BEAT, YES, WE REPEAT

YOU CANNOT BEAT THEM.

MULE TRAIN .. MULE TRAIN

MEL: (AD LIB GIDYAP, ETC.)

QUART: WHAT A FINE CIGARETTE, WHAT A FINE CIGARETTE

IT'S THE BEST YOU CAN GET, IT'S THE BEST ONE YET.

TAKE A PUFF, TAKE A PUFF

CAUSE WE KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T GET ENOUGH

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

OH L S M F, L S ~~MF~~, L S M F T.....FT.

(APPLAUSE)

ES

*Jack: How did Mel
get in here?*

*Jack: Is this where
I come in, Hon'?*

*Jack: Smoke Train
again!*
*Jack: Wait a
minute.*

(SECOND ROUTINE)

-13-

JACK: You see, Don, you see how wrong you are..Those heavy numbers are great for the show...(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)..You know, sometimes it's good to--

MARY: *ah*, Hello Jack, sorry I'm late.

JACK: Oh, *ah* that's all right, Mary.

MARY: You know, I'm always on time. I really feel awful when I'm late like this.

JACK: (VERY SWEETLY) Mary, I told you it's nothing, forget it.

MARY: I would have been here sooner, but I ran into Ed Wynn...Gee, he's funny.

JACK: Look Mary, either be here on time or don't come at all.

MARY: What's the matter with him?

DON: *ah* He's mad because a lot of people think Ed Wynn is funny.

MARY: Oh for heaven's sakes, Jack..are you jealous again?

JACK: What do you mean "again"? I never get jealous of another comedian's success.

MARY: Go on, you're still sending Poison Pen Letters to Buster Keaton.

JACK: Mary, please--

MARY: And once, Margaret O'Brien got a laugh on the Lux show, and you went around telling people she was a sixty year old midget.

JACK: Mary, that's enough. *hah* This has gone too far ~~and for all~~
~~I care you can--~~

ES

ATX01 0312877

MARY: *Now --*
Now wait a minute, Jack..let's get this straight...Just because we work for you, do we have to think you're the greatest comedian in the world?

JACK: *No,* No, Mary, no you don't...this is a free country...and one more crack like that and you'll be the free-est gal in it... Now let's drop the subject and get on with the rehearsal... Dennis what song are you going to sing?

DON: *Oh,* Jack, Dennis isn't here..remember, you gave him permission to go to Philadelphia, to play a benefit?

JACK: Oh yes, I forgot .. I wonder how he's doing.

MARY: I got a letter from him this morning...would you like me to read it?

JACK: Yes yes.. go ahead.

MARY: Okay.

(SOUND: RUSTLING OF PAPER)

MARY: (CLEARS THROAT)....DEAR MARY, I ARRIVED THIS MORNING IN PHILADELPHIA AFTER A WONDERFUL TRIP ON THE SUPERCHIEF..MY LUGGAGE IS COMING IN THIS AFTERNOON ON THE EL CAPITAN... AND TOMORROW MY MUSIC IS COMING IN ON THE CONSTELLATION... BOY, DID I GET MIXED UP IN KANSAS CITY!

JACK: You know, Mary, it's a funny thing about that kid^{*Dennis*}..When he's here, I wish he were someplace else..and yet when he's someplace else, I'm happy....What else does he have to say?

ES

ATX01 0312878

MARY: PHILADELPHIA IS NOTED FOR A LOT OF THINGS..IT'S THE
BIRTHPLACE OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE...IT'S THE
BIRTHPLACE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN...AND IT'S ALSO THE
BIRTHPLACE OF AMERICA'S GREATEST COMEDIAN, ED WYNN.

JACK: Hum.

MARY: MARY, I THOUGHT I'D JUST MENTION THAT BECAUSE IT WOULD BURN
MR. BENNY UP...HE'S ALWAYS BEEN JEALOUS OF BENJAMIN
FRANKLIN!

JACK: Read me that part again, ^{where} Dennis says he's in Philadelphia,
it makes me feel good.

MARY: Wait Jack, there's more to the letter....TELL MR. BENNY
THAT SINCE I CAN'T BE ON THE PROGRAM THIS WEEK, I'M SENDING
OVER LARRY STEVENS.

JACK: Larry Stevens! Well, where is he?

MARY: GO OPEN THE DOOR.

JACK: Mary, why tell me to open the door?

MARY: I'm not telling you, that's what's written in the letter.

JACK: What?

MARY: See...TELL MR. BENNY THAT SINCE I CAN'T BE ON THE PROGRAM
THIS WEEK, I'M SENDING OVER LARRY STEVENS..GO OPEN THE DOOR

JACK: Well, that I can't understand at all...but---

(SOUND: SIX FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

LARRY: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: LARRY!

(APPLAUSE)

ES

ATK01 0312879

JACK: Larry, the most peculiar thing happened..Dennis wrote in his letter that he was sending you over and for me to open the door...How did he time it that well?

LARRY: He's had me standing here for five days.

JACK: Oh..well come on in.

LARRY: Thank you.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

DON & MARY: ^{well} Hello, Larry.

LARRY: Hello, Mary..H'ya, Don.

JACK: Well Larry, it's been two years since we've seen each other, hasn't it?

LARRY: Yes sir.

JACK: In fact, the last time I saw you, you were headlining the bill at Lowes State in New York.

LARRY: Yes sir.

JACK: Are you here on a vaudeville tour now?

LARRY: No sir.

DON: Jack, right now Larry's the star of the show at the Oasis Club here in Los Angeles..Isn't that right, Larry?

LARRY: Yes sir.

JACK: Some dialogue..Yes sir, Yes sir, No sir, Yes sir. Is that all you can say?

LARRY: No, ^{but} but Dennis warned me not to get any laughs.

ES

ATX01 0312880

wait a minute - Dennis -

JACK: Dennis warned you not to get any laughs?

LARRY: Yes sir...who warned you, Mr. Benny?

JACK: Look Larry, Dennis sent you over here to sing...so let's
~~hear~~ ^{please} it.....(PAUSE).....~~Larry, go ahead, why don't you~~
~~sing?~~

~~LARRY: Goo, I don't know what to do.~~

~~JACK: Why?~~

~~LARRY: He told me to sing today, Goo.~~

~~JACK: Well, don't listen to him, either, come on, let's hear it.~~

LARRY: Okay.

(APPLAUSE)

(LARRY'S SONG..."I CAN DREAM, CAN'T I")

(APPLAUSE)

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: ^{That} That was very good, Larry, it'll be fine on the program....

Larry, have you been doing much radio lately?

LARRY: No, I haven't, Mr. Benny, but I have a little television show.

JACK: You have? Well, that's wonderful.

LARRY: Thank you...Some day I hope I'll be as big a star as Ed Wynn.

JACK: ~~Harry~~...Larry--

LARRY: He's the funniest comedian I ever---

JACK: NOBODY ASKED YOU.....If you think that he's such a ~~good~~-----

MARY: ^{Jack} Jack, let's finish the rehearsal so we can all go home.

JACK: Yes, I'd like to get it over with, too, I've gotta go down town and buy a turkey.

MARY: Buy a turkey?

JACK: Yes, I'm gonna buy ^a Thanksgiving turkey...What's so surprizin about that?

MARY: You haven't paid for a turkey since you chipped in with the Pilgrims.

JACK: (MIMICS) Chipped in with the Pilgrims, Chipped in with the Pilgrims....Mary, I don't know how much they're paying you at the Burbank Theatre, but save it, ^{if you} ~~save it~~, save it..... Now let's get on with the rehearsal...Don, where are the scripts?

DON: They haven't come down yet, Jack.

MB

ATX01 0312882

JACK: Haven't come down yet? Oh, for heaven's sakes, I ~~don't know~~ ^{Gimme}
~~what's the matter with the mimeograph department~~
that phone.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP...CLICK CLICK...FADING TO BUZZ
BUZZ)

BEA: Oh, Mabel?

SARA: What is it, Gertrude?

(APPLAUSE)

BEA: Mr. Benny's line is flashing.

SARA: ~~Well, don't sit there shaving your legs. Answer it.~~ ^{Yeah, I wonder what all the thing's saying}

BEA: ~~search now.~~ ^{Okay. I'll find out.}

(SOUND: PLUG IN)

BEA: Hello?....Yes, Mr. Benny, your wish is my command.

SARA: What does he want, Gertrude?

BEA: He wants I should call the mimeograph department. It seems
they forgot to bring down the scripts.

SARA: Scripts! Well, how do you like that...and Mr. Benny, told
me that when he's on the air, all his jokes are ad lib.

BEA: Ad lib! That's a hot one. One Sunday it was time to go on
the air..he couldn't find his script...and for a half hour,
all that came out of him was, "What...what...what...and Well!
....and for an encore he ad libbed another "what".....~~he~~
~~hardly opened his mouth.~~

SARA: Oh you're just jealous because the last time I was out with him, he kissed me.

BEA: Well, if you want to have Careless Lips, that's your businessbut it's my duty to warn you that kissing breeds germs.

SARA: Well, you don't have to worry about me...Mr. Benny ain't kissin' anybody with germs on their lips.

BEA: How would he know?

SARA: With his bifocals he can see them....Anyway, I'm surprised that----

(SOUND: CLICKING OF RECEIVER)

JACK: Operator...Operator...Gertrude!

~~BEA: Yes, Mr. Benny.~~

JACK: ~~What's your command, what's taking so long?~~

BEA: ~~The mimeograph department doesn't answer.~~

JACK: ~~Well, the least you could have done was to call me back and tell me.~~

MB

ATX01 0312884

BEA: ~~(SARCASTIC)~~ Well, your humble servant bows her head and
begs your forgiveness.

JACK: ~~You don't have to be sarcastic, and the next time I~~
~~call for my scripts I want you to take care of it~~
immediately.

BEA: Don't yell at me, who do you think you are...Ed Wynn?

JACK: What?

BEA: Hey, Mabel, he's adlibbing again.

JACK: Oh, goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

MARY: Jack, what happened?

JACK: Ed Wynn, Ed Wynn, Ed Wynn, *Ed Wynn* that's all I've been hearing
all day.

MARY: Jack --

JACK: You, Phil, Don, Gertrude..all you know is Ed Wynn.

DON: Jack, don't get excited, I'll run up to the mimeograph
department and get the scripts.

JACK: Well, you can get the scripts if you want to, pass them
out, and rehearse them by yourself..I'm going home.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS..DOOR SLAMS..FAST
FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Ed Wynn, Ed Wynn, Ed Wynn...You'd think there was nobody
else in show business. Everybody has to make a big
thing out of it. *Say Jack*

WYNN: (HAPPY) HELLO, JACK. DON'T FORGET YOU'RE GONNA BE ON MY
TELEVISION SHOW SOON.

HA

JACK: LISTEN, WYNN..I WOULDN'T BE ON YOUR SHOW FOR A MILLION
DOLLARS, YOU BIG HAM!

WYNN: WHAT?

JACK: LOOK AT HIM TRYING TO AD LIB....IF HE'S THE WORLD'S
GREATEST COMEDIAN, I'M ^{Buster Keaton} ~~BENJAMIN FRANKLIN~~.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

JACK: Ladies and Gentlemen, our Nation was founded by men of faith in God. America's religious institutions have strengthened the American life and helped to keep it free. Attendance at churches and synagogues builds the moral and spiritual character of the individual and the community. "FIND YOURSELF THROUGH FAITH ... COME TO CHURCH THIS WEEK." Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

HA

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(APPLAUSE)

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HA

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
NOVEMBER 20, 1949
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT UP AND UNDER)

SHARBUTT: When Lucky Strike goes to the tobacco markets they have
you in mind---your deep-down enjoyment of smoking ... and
that's a big reason why they pay more for fine tobacco.

RIGGS: (CHANT UP TO 62 -- SOLD AMERICAN)

HIESTAND: (CONVERSATIONAL) Yes, friends, at the tobacco auctions
Lucky Strike pays millions of dollars more than official
parity prices for fine, light, naturally mild tobacco.
For you see, in a cigarette it's the tobacco that counts,
and LS - MFT ... Lucky Strike means fine tobacco -- today,
tomorrow - always. You'll know this is true with every
Lucky you light. For here's smoking at its finest
smooth, mellow ... deeply enjoyable .. there's never a
rough puff in a Lucky. And like you, veteran tobacco men -
- experts who really know tobacco -- choose Lucky Strike
for their own personal smoking enjoyment. In fact a recent
survey reveals that more independent tobacco experts --
auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen - smoke Lucky Strike
regularly than the next two leading brands combined! So
take a tip from the experts and smoke that smoke of fine
tobacco -- Lucky Strike. You'll get more, much more real,
deep-down smoking enjoyment with every puff, every pack.
Yes, friends, make your next carton Lucky Strike!

SM

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(TAG)

MARY: Go ahead, Jack.

JACK: (POUTING) I don't wanta.

MARY: Jack, don't be childish, you've got to.

JACK: I don't care. I'm not gonna do it.

MARY: Now Jack, you're being ridiculous. You simply have to do it, now go ahead ~~and do it~~.

JACK: Oh, all rightI wanta thank Ed Wynn for being on my show today ... There, I said it. *Goodbye!*

(SOUND: FAST RUNNING FOOTSTEPS ... LOUD DOOR SLAM)

MARY: Goodnight, folks.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

DON: Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day In the Life of Dennis Day"..... Stay tuned in for the Amos 'n' Andy Show which follows immediately..... THIS IS CBS...THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

HA