

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

produced for

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.

by

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SCRIPT
REVISED

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1949 CBS 4:00-4:30 PM PST

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ATX01 0312950

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
DECEMBER, 11, 1949
OPENING COMMERCIAL

SHARBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM presented by LUCKY STRIKE.

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

SHARBUTT: For smoking enjoyment at its finest ... with never a rough puff ... light up a Lucky!

HIESTAND: And why are Luckies a smoother, milder more enjoyable cigarette? Here's the answer! Each and every Lucky Strike contains fine tobacco that smokes smooth and mild. Now fine tobacco costs more ... and at the tobacco auctions, Luckies pay millions of dollars more than official parity prices for ripe, light, naturally mild leaf!

SHARBUTT: So light up a Lucky, friends, and puff by puff you'll see LS - MEET ... Lucky Strike means fine tobacco ... yes fine tobacco that guarantees you a smoother, milder, more deeply enjoyable smoke every puff of the way. There's never a rough puff in a Lucky! So next time you buy cigarettes, be sure of smoking enjoyment at its finest -- ask for Lucky Strike!

HIESTAND: And here's a Christmas gift suggestion that every friend will welcome -- a specially wrapped Christmas carton of Lucky Strike cigarettes. Ten packs, two hundred cigarettes -- two hundred wonderfully smooth, deeply enjoyable Luckies. Yes, give Lucky Strike Christmas cartons to your friends -- and keep a good supply of luckies on hand to add to your enjoyment of the Christmas season.

LR

ATX01 0312951

(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....JACK ~~BENNY~~ IS LEAVING TONIGHT FOR
HOUSTON, TEXAS, WHERE HE'S GOING TO BE THE MASTER OF
CEREMONIES AT THE BIG CHARITY FOOTBALL GAME THERE NEXT
SATURDAY. AS WE LOOK IN AT THE BENNY HOUSE, ROCHESTER IS
FINISHING JACK'S PACKING....

ROCH: LET'S SEE....I'VE GOT ALL HIS CLOTHES PACKED...HIS SHAVING
CREAM, RAZOR, TOOTH BRUSH AND TOOTHPASTE...HMMM...I BETTER
CHECK AND SEE IF I PACKED ALL HIS PILLS...~~THE BOSS SURE~~
~~BELIEVES IN HAVING THE LATEST MEDICINE...I'VE PACKED HIS~~
~~SULPHATHIAZOLE, PENICILLIN, STREPTOMICIN, SULFAMIDIME,~~
~~NICOTRAMINE, ORAMICIN, AND THREE EMPTY BOTTLES IN CASE~~
~~THEY INVENT SOMETHING NEW WHILE HE'S AWAY....I CAN'T~~
UNDERSTAND WHY MR. BENNY CARRIES ALL THESE MEDICINES. HE
NEVER TAKES ANY BUT HE ALWAYS WANTS THEM WITH HIM....I
GUESS IT'S LIKE HIS MONEY. HE NEVER SPENDS ANY BUT IT
GIVES HIM COMFORT TO KNOW IT'S THERE...I WONDER WHERE ~~he~~ ..

JACK: (COMING IN) Rochester, Have you finished my packing?

ROCH: JUST ABOUT, BOSS ^{do you want me --} DO YOU WANT TO LOOK ~~at~~ THE SUITCASE
BEFORE I CLOSE IT?

JACK: Yes...Let's see...Suits, shirts, underwear -- Rochester --
why did you pack all these thick woolen sox..It doesn't
get that cold in Texas.

IR

ROCH: I KNOW, BUT IN CASE YOU STEP INTO ANY OIL, YOU'LL WANT A
SOP UP AS MUCH AS YOU CAN.

JACK: Oh yes, yes.

ROCH: SAY BOSS, ISN'T PHIL HARRIS GOING DOWN WITH YOU?

JACK: Yes Rochester..and Dinah Shore, too. We're gonna have
quite a show. *You know it's for the Roman Canyon Fund.*

~~ROCH: IN THE MEAN TIME, MR. DINNETTER CASE I WANT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH
HARRISON. It's going to be one of the biggest.
YOU, WHERE WILL YOU BE STAYING IN HOUSTON?~~

~~JACK: At the Shamrock Hotel. I'm going to be the guest of the
Glen, Glenn McCarthy.~~

~~ROCH: GLENN MCCARTHY? ISN'T HE THAT OIL MAN WHO'S GOT MILLIONS
AND MILLIONS AND MILLIONS OF DOLLARS?~~

~~JACK: WHAAAAHHHHHHH.....NOW GET ME MY--~~

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it, Rochester, you finish packing.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS..RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

PHIL: Hiya, Jackson.

JACK: Well, if it isn't Rudolf, The Red Nosed Reindeer.....What
do you want, Phil?

PHIL: Well, I wanted to tell you I might be a little late
getting down to ~~the~~ ^{that} railroad station.

JACK: *hell* Phil, you better not miss the train...it's important.

PHIL: It's important that I have my hair done, too.

JACK: Oh for heaven's sakes, Phil, you have it done every two
days..why are you so proud of your hair?

PHIL: Look Jackson, it's the only nice thing I've got that Alice
didn't give me.

LR

JACK: Oh ... Say Phil, when we get down to Houston, what kind of a routine are you going to do on the show?

PHIL: Oh, the usual thing... ^{Stand} ~~Get~~ up there... let them look at me. ^{I'll} ~~then~~ I'll tell a few jokes... then sing twenty-eight choruses of "That's What I Like About The South."

JACK: Twenty-eight choruses?

PHIL: ^{well there ain't it} ~~There's~~ no use giving them the whole thing, Jackson, let's tease 'em a little, ^{let's} ~~tease~~ 'em a little.

JACK: ~~Yes~~ .. and anyway Phil, you couldn't possibly sing the whole song, we're only gonna be there ^{five} ~~four~~ days ^{you know} ~~say~~ ~~that~~, you've had experience with southern audiences ... ~~do you think I ought to take my violin along?~~

~~PHIL: Dad, I wouldn't take that thing down there if my name was Robert F. Lee.~~

JACK: ~~Maybe you're right~~ ... Now look, Phil, here's something very important I wanta tell you before we leave.

PHIL: ^{Yeah} What is it?

JACK: Well, first I ^{want you} ~~want you~~ --

(SOUND: LOUD CLICK)

JACK: Phil..Phil .. Phil.

(SOUND: RAPID CLICKS OF RECEIVER)

JACK: Oh darn it, we were cut off... Well, he knows it's important..he'll probably call me ^{right} ~~back~~.

~~ROCH: YOU WANT ME TO FINISH DACKING, BOSS?~~

~~JACK: Yes, I'll wait here by the phone... Now Rochester, I'll probably have to appear at a couple of banquets down in Houston, so you better pack my suitcase~~

IR

ROCK: ~~OH BOSS.. YOU SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN A NEW ONE... THE PANTS~~
~~OF YOUR TUXEDO ARE TOO TIGHT.~~

JACK: ~~Never mind~~ pack it...I'm going to wear it.

ROCK: ~~OKAY, BUT IF YOU REMEMBER, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A WHITE~~
~~CHRISTMAS.~~

~~JACK: I'll be careful, don't worry. Now don't forget to ---~~
~~Jack: now Rockwell ---~~

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello Phil...I'm glad you called back because --

MARY: Jack, this is Mary.

JACK: Oh, hello Mary...I was expecting Phil..

MARY: Well Jack...I'm calling from a Book Store...^{and} I thought
I'd get you something to read on the train.

JACK: Oh good, Mary...^{that's sweet --} What are you getting me?

MARY: A book of epigrams and witty sayings.

JACK: Epigrams and witty sayings? What do I need with that?

MARY: Well, you may get into a conversation with someone
and you know how lost you are without your writers.

JACK: You needn't worry about that, ^{Mary --} I'm taking one of my
writers with me.

MARY: Oh good, you'll be the life of the club car....which
writer are you taking?

JACK: John Tackaberry.

MARY: Tackaberry?

JACK: Yes, you see, he came from Houston ten years ago and I
thought it would be nice if I took him home so he could
change his clothes.

IR

MARY: ~~Remember, hasn't changed his clothes in ten years?~~

Jack, what's it like when all of you work in a room together?

JACK: ~~Mary, with the material the other three writers bring in,~~
~~you don't notice it....~~ Well look, Mary, I'm expecting Phil
to call me right back, so I better hang up...Goodbye.

MARY: Goodbye, Jack.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: ~~He~~...I wish Phil would hurry up and call back. ~~Maybe I~~
better call him. *it's important*

ROCH: BOSS, I'VE GOT EVERYTHING PACKED.

JACK: Good...and I've taken care of everything I had to do, too....*He*
I'm glad I went to the dentist this morning and had my teeth
fixed.

ROCH: HEE HEE HEE.....YOU'RE GOING TO STRIKE OIL EVEN IF YOU HAVE
TO BITE YOUR WAY DOWN.

JACK: Never mind...Now I'm gonna call --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: That's probably Phil.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Phil?

DON: *oh,* Hello Jack, this is Don.

JACK: ~~Oh, hello Don...I was expecting a call from Phil.~~

DON: ~~Well, then I won't keep you long...but this is a favor.~~
~~me a favor.~~

JACK: ~~Okay, I'll be right back.~~

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JACK: Oh, hello Don... I was expecting a call from Phil...
Where are you?

DON: *well*, I'm rehearsing the Sportsmen Quartet for their opening
at the Cocomut Grove Tuesday Night.

JACK: Oh yes... ^{and} ~~then~~ they got the job at the Ambassador.

DON: Yes.

JACK: Gee, I wish I could be there but I have to leave town and--

DON: *oh*, Don't worry, Jack, they'll mail you the commission.

JACK: Oh.. Well, anyway Don, give them my best wishes for
their opening.

DON: I will, Jack, goodbye.

JACK: So long.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: *ye* If I can keep that quartet working, I can relax a little.

~~After all, I'm not as young as I used to be.....Oh~~

Rochester, I must be sure to take my-----

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS..RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello?

MARY: Jack, I forgot to ask you...Would you like me to pick
you up and drive you down to the station?

JACK: Oh fine, Mary, that's swell..And gee, I wish you could
go to Texas with me.

MARY: Well, you know I'd love to Jack, but my family is coming
here for a visit from Plainfield.

DJ

ATX01 0312957

JACK: Oh yes, you mentioned that yesterday..When are you expecting them?

MARY: Well, that's hard to say...You see, my sister Babe is flying, *and* Mama is coming by train, and ~~Papa~~ ^{Pat} is coming by bus.

JACK: *Yes*. That's peculiar....why do they travel separately?

MARY: That way they don't have to explain each other to strangers.

JACK: Oh oh, *well* that's logical.

MARY: Yeah...I hope the vacation out here does Babe some good....
She's still heartbroken.

JACK: I know, she was awfully upset about Gargantua.

MARY: (MAD) JACK, STOP THAT.

JACK: What?

MARY: They hardly knew each other.

JACK: Oh.....

MARY: Now Jack, when I take you to the station, I won't be able to stay too long...I've got to be back for Benita and Ronnie's party.

JACK: Oh, the Colman's are throwing a party! *ah*..Now isn't that my luck..the night I go away they have a party...What's the occasion?

MARY: You just said it.

JACK: All right, all right...Goodbye.

MARY: Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Well, I can't wait any longer. I've gotta call Phil...
Let's see, his number is --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: *Oh*, That must be him.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

MO

JACK: Hello?

BRA: (FAST AND ROMANTIC) Now look, Charlie, I haven't got much time so listen to me..I'm phoning you to warn you that my husband's wise to us and he's on his way over to your house with a gun...So get out of town Charlie, get out quick!

(SOUND: RECEIVER SLAMS DOWN)

JACK: ~~Hee, Hee - I'm, I'm certainly glad - my -~~
~~Hee... Gee, I'm glad my name isn't----~~

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

PHIL: Hey Jackson...I've been trying to get you back, ~~but your~~
~~line was always busy.~~

~~JACK: What?~~

~~PHIL: Ta-ta-ta Ya-ta-ta Ya-ta-ta~~

~~JACK: It's not my fault, Phil...everybody's been calling.~~

PHIL: ^{Hee} ~~All right~~, what was the important thing you wanted to ~~tell me~~ ^{talk to me about}.

JACK: It's not important now...Phil...tell me something and tell me the truth...Is Phil your right first name?

PHIL: Sure, Jackson, sure.

JACK: Are you positive?

PHIL: Certainly I'm positive.

JACK: Well, Phil, did you ever tell anybody your name was Charlie?
....Huh?

PHIL: No.

JACK: Good, then you can take your time getting to the train.

PHIL: What're you talking about?

JD

ATX01 0312959

JACK: I'll explain it later...It's a juicy tidbit....Now Phil,
are you all packed and ready to go?

PHIL: Yep, everything's all corked up.

JACK: Good good, ^{it'll} see you later, *then*.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

ROCH: BOSS, DO YOU WANT ME TO DRIVE YOU TO THE STATION?

JACK: No Rochester, Miss Livingstone is going to pick me up...So
close my bags and ----

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: I'll answer the door, Rochester.

(SOUND: COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, hellow Dennis.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny. I heard you were going away. ^{As} I came to
say goodbye.

JACK: Well, that's nice, kid.

DENNIS: Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

JACK: Well, he came to say goodbye and he said it...Now Rochester..

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Humm.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: What is it now?

DENNIS: You didn't tell me where you're going.

JACK: Well, if you're interested, ^{Dennis} I'm going to Houston, Texas.

DENNIS: What for?

JACK: For a benefit.

DENNIS: If you had two shows you wouldn't need ~~one~~ ^{two} ~~to go~~.

JACK: Look, Dennis ---

DENNIS: Goodbye.

~~JACK: Goodbye.~~

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

JACK: ^{Now that's the} ~~He's the~~ silliest kid I ever ---

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Oh no... ^{Oh no - you answer the door -} ~~you get it~~ this time, Rochester.

ROCH: YES SIR.

(SOUND: COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: YES?

DENNIS: Is Mr. Benny in?

JACK: (OFF) OF COURSE I'M IN...NOW COME ^{on} IN HERE, DENNIS.

DENNIS: Yes sir.

(SOUND: DOOR SHUTS)

JACK: Now look, kid.

DENNIS: Yes sir.

JACK: Why can't you act like a normal, sensible human ---

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Now who can that be?

(SOUND: TWO FOOTSTEPS AND DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: HE LOCKED ME OUT.

JD

Oh - this is like a Mary Bras. picture, here or something.
JACK: ~~Oh for~~ --- Dennis, what did you come over here for, anyway?

well
DENNIS: I made an RCA ^{Victor} recording of "Dear Hearts And Gentle People"
and I thought you might like to hear it. ^{and} I brought the
record with me.

JACK: All right, Dennis, I've got a few minutes. Put on the record
and let me hear it...But if Mary comes by to pick me up,
I'll have to leave. a

DENNIS: Okay.

Jack: Okay.
(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG... "DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE")

(APPLAUSE)

JD

ATK01 0312962

(SECOND ROUTINE)

-12-

(SOUND: STATION NOISES & TRAIN BELLS UP AND DOWN)

JACK: Gee Mary, it was awfully nice of you to drive me down to the station.

MARY: Oh, that's all right, Jack...I wanted to see you off.

Jack: well, let's go in.
MEL: (P.A.) TRAIN LEAVING ON TRACK FIVE...FOR ANAHEIM, AZUSA, AND CUCAMONGA!

MARY: You know, Jack, there's something fascinating about a railroad station...So many people going so many places.

JACK: Yeah... ~~and did you ever realize, Mary, that for every person who is coming in, somebody is leaving.~~

~~MARY: Yeah.~~

(SOUND: FAST RUNNING FOOTSTEPS...TWO SHOTS)

JERRY: (OFF) Ooooooh.

(SOUND: BODY THUD)

JACK: Poor Charlie, he didn't quite make it....^{man} Say, Mary, I'm going over to the news stand and get a magazine. You wait for me here.

MARY: Okay.

(SOUND: STATION NOISES UP AND DOWN)

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE, ATTENTION...TO FACILITATE THE HOLIDAY RUSH, ALL PASSENGERS GOING TO ~~ANAHEIM, AZUSA, AND~~ CUCAMONGA MAY HAVE THEIR CHOICE OF TRAINS... LOCAL, EXPRESS, ^{or} ~~AND~~ MULE..... HAVE YOUR FREE BAGS VALIDATED.

JACK: I've still got time to get my magazine. He hasn't announced my train yet.

JD

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MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE, ATTENTION.
TRAIN LEAVING ON TRACK ONE
(RHYTHM) FOR BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON,
IT'S LEAVING NOW SO YOU BETTER RUN.

(DRUM BREAK)

JACK: Let's see, I think the news stand is over by the --

ARTIE: HELLO, MR. BENNY.

JACK: WELL...MR. KITZEL!

(APPLAUSE)

ARTIE: Mr. Benny, what are you doing ^{by} ~~at~~ the railroad station?

JACK: ~~well~~ I'm going to Houston, Texas.

ARTIE: Well, put'er there, pardner, that's where I'm a'headin'.

JACK: What?

ARTIE: Give me land, lots of land, neath the sunny skies above...
don't smog me in.

JACK: (LAUGHS) Well, Mr. Kitzel, I'll probably see you down there..
I'll be at the Shamrock Hotel.

ARTIE: ~~my~~ ^{Shamrock} my, that's a wonderful name for a hotel...It brings a
lump in my throat.

JACK: It does?

ARTIE: Yes. I haven't seen a Shamrock since I left the old country.

JACK: Well, ^{I'm} I'm sure you'll have a lot of fun in Texas. You're
certainly dressed for it, ^{too} Cowboy boots, spurs and a gun.
Tell me, Mr. Kitzel, are you handy with a gun?

ARTIE: HOO HOO HOO HOO

JD

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JACK: You are?

ARTIE: I can throw a bisquit up in the air and with one shot make a bagel out of it.

JACK: Oh oh.. then you are pretty good... Well, so long, Mr. Kitzel, see you in Texas.

ARTIE: (SINGS) YIPPY-I-AY YIPPY-I-OO ... GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well, I better go over and get that magazine before the train leaves.

(SOUND: STATION NOISES .. UP & DOWN)

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE, ATTENTION.

TRAIN LEAVING ON TRACK THREE

(RHYTHM) ALL THE WAY TO SCHENECTADY.

JUST ONE STOP AT KANSAS "C".

(DRUM BREAK)

JACK: I ^{gotta} ~~wanta~~ get a newspaper, ^{too} I wanta see if they have anything in it about my ---

MARY: ~~Jack, did you get your magazine yet?~~

JACK: ~~No, I ran into Mr. Kitzel. I'm gonna get one now.~~

MARY: ^{Jack} What time does your train leave?

JACK: I don't know, it's not on the Hit Parade yet.

JD

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MARY: What?

JACK: Nothing nothing.

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE, ATTENTION.

TRAIN LEAVING ON TRACK TWO

(RHYTHM) FOR ASHVILLE, NASHVILLE, KAIAMAZOO.

TAKES ON WATER AT WATERLOO.

JACK:Mary, I'm gonna stop at the magazine ~~counter and get~~
~~something to~~ ---

(DRUM BREAK)

JACK: Humm.

MEL: (P.A.) WATCH IT, SAM.

JACK: ~~Watch~~ ^{mind} my suitcase, Mary... I'll be right back.

(SOUND: CROWD NOISES UP AND DOWN)

JACK: Now let's see... there's so many magazines here, I don't
know which one to get... Oh Mister... Mister...

NELSON: YESSSSSSS!

JACK: Humm... Why do I always have to run into him? ... Now look,
Mister, all I want to do is buy a magazine.

NELSON: Okay, do you want to read it or tear it in half to show me
how strong you are?

JACK: I wanta read it ... and I'll take this one here.

NELSON: Well, House and Garden, aren't you lucky!

JACK: What?

NELSON: Today only, with every copy we give away a pocket full of
fertilizer.

JACK: Now look, Mister, I came here to catch a train and I'm not gonna put up with ~~you~~ ^{any} --

KEARNS: Pardon me for interrupting, but may I have package of Lucky Strikes please?

NELSON: Yes sir, here you are.

(SOUND: CASH REGISTER)

NELSON: Here's your change.

KEARNS: Thank you, may I have a light please?

NELSON: Yes sir, here, I'll light it for you.

KEARNS: (TAKES PUFF)Ah, my favorite cigarette.

NELSON: Mine too..they're so round, so firm, so fully packed---

JACK: ~~And~~ So free and easy on the draw.

NELSON: You keep out of this!

JACK: But ~~I~~ ^{look} I know all about ---

KEARNS: You know, Clerk, I've been listening to the radio a lot and I'd like to ask you something.. Is it true that there isn't a rough puff in a Lucky because it's made of that fine, that light, that naturally-mild tobacco?

NELSON: Uh huh.

KEARNS: And is it true that veteran tobacco men choose Lucky Strike for their own personal enjoyment?

NELSON: Uh huh.

KEARNS: And is it true that Luckies pay millions of dollars more than official parity prices?

NELSON: OOOOOOOOOH, DO THEY!!

JACK: Now look ~~here~~, Clerk, I can't stand here all day..I'll take this magazine here..This copy of ^{the} Saturday Evening Post.

NELSON: Yes sir, that'll be fifteen cents.

JF

JACK: Here you are.

NELSON: You want it gift wrapped, I suppose.

JACK: Oh quiet...You burn me up, you stupid jerk.

NELSON: (RHYTHM) When you come 'round, I go berserk.

MEL: (RHYTHM) TRAIN NOW LEAVING FOR ALBUQUERK.

(DRUM BREAK)

JACK: Now cut that out! ... *For heaven's sake.*
~~Here, give me my magazine.~~

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS...STATION NOISES UP & DOWN)

MEL: (P.A.) PASSENGERS MAY NOW BOARD TRAIN ON TRACK ~~FIVE~~ ^{THREE} FOR
PHOENIX, EL PASO, AND HOUSTON...TRAIN WILL DEPART IN
FIFTEEN MINUTES.

JACK: Gee, fifteen minutes.

MARY: Jack...Jack...they just called your train.

JACK: I know, Mary.

MARY: Why don't you get on now and it'll give you time to relax.

JACK: *Yeah*
~~Yes~~, I think I will....Well, goodbye, Mary.

MARY: Goodbye, Jack.

(SOUND: KISS)

MARY: Have a good time.

JACK: I will....So long, see you in a few days.

(SOUND: STATION NOISES UP & DOWN..FOOTSTEPS)

MARY: *Yeah* This is what I hate about seeing someone off...you always
have to go home alone. I think I'll go out the side exit...
Oh, -d-
it's closer to the---Ooops! I beg your pardon.

JD

LEAHY: That's quite all right, Miss... I was trying to cut across to Gate ~~Five~~ *Five*.

MARY: Wait a minute.. Aren't you Frank Leahy, the football coach of Notre Dame?

LEAHY: Yes, ~~yes~~ I am.

(APPLAUSE)

MARY: Gee, I'm awfully sorry I bumped you so hard.

LEAHY: Oh, it was ^{all} my fault. I saw you coming..but I didn't think a girl could throw that kind of a block.

MARY: ^{Well, I} I should have looked where I was going... May I---

LEAHY: No no, ^{thank you} I can get up myself....

MARY: Gosh, Mr. Leahy, wait till I tell my friends that I ran into the coach of Notre Dame. A team that has played thirty-eight games without one defeat.

LEAHY: Well, the credit really should go to the players ^{and the} ~~on the team~~ ^{assistant coaches}.

~~The boys who go out on the field and give them all~~ .. As ^a ~~a~~ ^{head} coach, my job is merely to help develop them.

JERRY: (CRIES LIKE A BABY)

MARY: Mr. Leahy, what have you got in that suitcase?

LEAHY: A Quarterback, I like to get them young.

MARY: What?

LEAHY: ^{of course} ~~Oh~~ I'm just kidding. That's a Mama Doll, I'm taking it home to ^{my two daughters} ~~my two daughters~~ ^{and Elsie, our two daughters}.

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE .. TRAIN LEAVING FOR YUMA, PHOENIX,
EL PASO, AND HOUSTON, ALL ABOARD.

LEAHY: That's my train, I'd better run along.

MARY: Goodbye, Mr. Leahy.

LEAHY: Goodbye. It was nice talking to you.

Pub: (P.A.) *All aboard, all aboard.*
(SOUND: TRAIN BELL AND EFFECT OF TRAIN GETTING

READY TO PULL OUT....THEN TRAIN PULLING
OUT..THEN TRAIN CONTINUES IN BACKGROUND)

JACK: Oh, Porter...Porter --

ROY: Yes sir.

JACK: Which way to the lounge?

ROY: The next car back, sir.

JACK: Thank you...(HUMS "LOVE IN BLOOM")

(SOUND: TRAIN DOOR OPENS..TRAIN SOUNDS UP.. TRAIN
DOOR CLOSES...TRAIN SOUNDS FADE)

JACK: (HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM)....Gee, this is a beautiful lounge car..
Pardon me, sir, is this seat next to you taken?

LEAHY: No no, you may have it.

JACK: Thank you....(HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM)...it's a nice day for
traveling, isn't it?

LEAHY: Yes ~~yes~~, it ~~is~~ *certainly is*.

JACK: (HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM)...comfortable seats.

~~LEAHY: (HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM)~~

~~JACK: (HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM)~~

LEAHY: By the way, you're Jack Benny, aren't you?

JACK: Yes yes, I am..I'm on my way to Texas..I'm putting on a show
at that big charity football game in Houston.

MO

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LEAHY: Well, that's very nice.

JACK: ^{of course} I'm rather flattered ~~that~~ they asked me to come down... ^{but then}
~~although~~ ^{at one time} I was quite a football player myself... ^{you}
^{see} -- You know, I used to play with the Waukegan Terrors.

LEAHY: Waukegan Terrors?

JACK: Sounds frightening, doesn't it? (SILLY LAUGH) You know,
I was famous for one particular play... It was a very tricky
thing where I used to send the end out wide and-----Oh,
pardon me.....are you familiar with football? ^{I mean -- do you know --} Do you know
the game at all?.....By that I mean --

LEAHY: Yes, as a matter of fact I --

JACK: Well, get this play...the ends went out wide...I sent both my
half backs to the left, and my four quarterbacks to the right.

LEAHY:Four quarterbacks?

JACK: Yes yes, am I getting too technical?

LEAHY: Well, not yet.

JACK: Anyway, to make a long story short, we'd pull the opposing
halfbacks out of position, and I'd send my fullback into the
open and throw a long pass to him...

LEAHY: Why didn't you send a quarterback, you had ^{plenty} ~~enough~~ of them?

JACK: Well.....we were having so much luck this way, I didn't want
to change? ^{you see --} Do you see many football games during the season
Mr.....Mr.....

LEAHY: Leahy, Frank Leahy.

JACK: Oh, ^{ah}pleased to meet you, Mr. Leahy...er....Where are you from?
....I mean, where's your place of business?

LEAHY: South Bend, Indiana.

JACK: Oh, nice town...You know, I used to play it in vaudeville.
What do you do there? ^{Mr. Leahy.} Are you a salesman..or in the insurance
business?

LEAHY: Well --

JACK: Oh, I'm sorry for being so nosey..Maybe you don't wanta talk
about it....Well, I think I'll go back to my compartment and
read awhile ~~and~~ --- Oh, darn it, I bought a magazine and left
it in the station.

LEAHY: Well, if you feel like reading, Mr. Benny, I have a book here
that might interest you.

JACK: Oh, thank you..are you through with it?

LEAHY: ^{Surely}
~~Yes~~...take it along.

JACK: Well, that's awfully nice of you...Thanks very much...See you later, Mr. Leahy.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..TRAIN DOOR OPENS..TRAIN NOISES
UP..TRAIN DOOR CLOSES..TRAIN NOISES FADE..
FOOTSTEPS)

~~JACK: (HAMS LOVE IN BLOOM) ... Gee, that Mr. Leahy is a nice fellow.
Comes from a good town, too. South Bend, Indiana. Let's
see... Oh, here's my compartment.~~

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

JACK: It's funny he was so reticent about telling me what business he was in...well, I think I'll just stretch out here on the seat and read the book he gave me....Well, this is a, *this is a* coincidence....this book is about football..."Notre Dame Football, The T-Formation"...by Coach Frank Leahy...ChapterYIPE!!.....Oh, my goodness...that's who I was talking to...Frank Leahy, the coach of Notre Dame...And I'm stuck on the train with him for two days...I'll never be able to face him...I know what I'll do....(GRUNTS TWICE)
Darn these windows, you can never open them...Well, I'll just have to stay in my compartment for the entire trip, I can't bear to --

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MO

JACK: Oh, Mr. Leahy, Mr. Leahy, it's you!

LEAHY: Yes Jack, I thought you might like to have dinner with me this evening.

JACK: *well* That's very ~~sweet~~ ^{nice} of you, Mr. Leahy..but first I must apologize for making such a fool of myself..Imagine me not knowing what business you were in.

LEAHY: Well Jack, don't let it worry you..When we played S.M.U. last week, up till the last quarter I didn't know what business I was in either.

JACK: NO!...WE'LL, COME ON, FRANK, WE'LL GO TO DINNER, AND IT'S MY TREAT.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

LR

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, the chief hope of our enemies is to divide the United States along racial and religious lines, and thereby conquer us. Let's not spread prejudice. A divided America is a weak America. Through our behaviour we encourage the respect of our children and make them better neighbors to all races and religions. Remind them that being good neighbors has helped make our country great and kept her free. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

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THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
DECEMBER 11, 1949
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

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

SHARBUTT: There's never a rough puff in a Lucky because LS - MEET --
Lucky Strike means fine tobacco ... fine, light, ripe
tobacco that smokes smoother and milder.

HIESTAND: Now fine tobacco costs more ... and at the tobacco
auctions Lucky Strike pays millions of dollars more
than official parity prices for naturally mild, mellow
leaf. And the independent tobacco experts, men who
devote their lives to buying, selling and handling
tobacco can see the kind of fine tobacco that Lucky
Strike consistently selects and buys. Just listen to
the words of Mr. B.V. Bowen, an independent tobacco
buyer from Timmons ville, South Carolina. Recently
he said -

EXPERT: I keep my eyes peeled as to what's going on at the
tobacco auctions, and year after year I've seen Lucky
Strike buy fine, light mellow tobacco that makes a
smooth, mild smoke. I've smoked Luckies for twenty two
years.

SHARBUTT: So friends, for a truly finer, milder cigarette -- with
never a rough puff -- smoke the smoke tobacco experts
smoke -- LUCKY STRIKE, so round, so firm, so fully
packed, so free and easy on the draw!

IR

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TAG

(SOUND: TRAIN NOISES....THEN DISHES RATTLING)

JACK: Gee, Mr. Leahy, this was a wonderful dinner, wasn't it?

LEAHY: It certainly was, Jack...(LOUD) OH WAITER..WAITER..THE
CHECK.

JACK: No, no ^{no} Mr. Leahy, this is on me...Waiter, I'll take the
check.

ROY: Here you are, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Thank you....Just a second while I.....Hmm.

LEAHY: What's the matter, Jack, something wrong with the check?

JACK: No no ..(COY)..but Mr. Leahy..this will kill you..remember
when I told you I forgot my magazine?

LEAHY: Yes.

JACK: Well, I forgot my wallet, too...Isn't that awful!

LEAHY: You know, Mr. Benny --

JACK: What?

LEAHY: I'd like to have ^{just} one halfback that's as slippery as you are.

JACK: ^{well} Thank you...Goodnight, everybody.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

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 C.B.S...THE COLUMBIA
BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

IR

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