

PROGRAM #31  
Revised Script

# AS BROADCAST

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 9, 1950

CBS

4:00-4:30 PM PST

LR

RTX01 0313466

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, APRIL 9, 1950  
OPENING COMMERCIAL

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

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

HIRSTAND: Scientific tests prove Lucky Strike is milder than any other principal brand of cigarettes!

SHARBUTT: Yes, scientific tests prove Lucky Strike is milder than any other principal brand of cigarettes!

HIRSTAND: Confirming these scientific tests, an independent consulting laboratory with more than fifteen years' experience in cigarette research reports -

VOICE: Lucky Strike mildest of six major brands tested!

SHARBUTT: And no wonder Lucky Strike cigarettes have been proved milder! For years Lucky Strike has conducted a unique and vast program in research ... in quality controls.... and manufacturing methods. And today, tomorrow, always --

HIRSTAND: LS - MFT  
LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco ... fine, light, naturally mild tobacco that gives you smoothness and mildness and never a rough puff!

(CONTINUED)

VSR

ATX01 0313467

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, APRIL 9, 1950  
OPENING COMMERCIAL --(CONTINUED)

HIRSTAND: So light up a Lucky. Prove to yourself what scientific tests prove -- Lucky Strike is milder than any other principal brand of cigarettes!

SHARPUTT: Let your own taste and throat be the judge. For the rich taste of fine tobacco ... for smoothness and mildness ... remember -- there's never a rough puff in a Lucky Strike!

VSR

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(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)

DAN: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..ON THE CORNER OF CBS SQUARE, THERE IS A SMALL DRUG STORE WHICH IS FREQUENTLY VISITED BY RADIO PERSONALITIES ...AT THE MOMENT, MERVYN, THE SODA JERKER, IS TALKING TO FLOSSIE, THE NEW WAITRESS.

MEL: Take it easy, Flossie, don't be so nervous.

SANDRA: I can't help it, Mervyn..after all, this is my first day as a waitress.

MEL: Eh, it's nothing to worry about..What did you used to do?

SANDRA: I was in the movies.

MEL: You .. You <sup>was</sup> ~~were~~ in the movies?

SANDRA: Yeah, I was head popcorn popper at the Pantages.

MEL: <sup>Why</sup> Why did you quit?

SANDRA: My boy friend got tired of kissing my salty fingers..Gee, I hope I make good at this job.

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MEL: *oh*, Don't worry, you'll do all right.....oh-oh, get ready for business...here comes Jack Benny and some of his cast.

SANDRA: Oh, gee...celebrities..Who are they?

MEL: Dennis Day, Don Wilson, Phil Harris, and Jack Benny... See, they're starting to cross the street.

SANDRA: Oh yeah....which one is Jack Benny?

MEL: The one that looks like he won't make it... You better set a table for them.

SANDRA: Okay, Mervyn..give me four glasses of water.

MEL: You'll only need three, one of them never touches the stuff... Now come on, you better get busy, Flossie.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS OFF)

JACK: *have* Come on, fellows..there are plenty of tables.

DENNIS: Let's sit over by the window.

DON: Okay by me.

PHIL: HI YA, MERVYN.

*Mel:* GOOD HEALTH TO ALL FROM REXALL.

JACK: Phil, why do you always make him do that?

PHIL: Well, it only costs me a buck a month, and if my sponsor comes in he'll be impressed.

JACK: Why?

PHIL: Because this is a Thrifty Drug store.

JACK: Oh...well, let's sit down, *fellows.*

(SOUND: SCUFFLE OF CHAIRS)

SANDRA: Your orders please.

PHIL: *Oh... got some-*  
WEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE... ~~There's~~ new talent here.

SANDRA: Your orders please, gentlemen.

PHIL: I'll take a ham sandwich on rye and a cup of coffee.

SANDRA: Yes sir.

JACK: I'll have the same.

SANDRA: Yes sir.

DENNIS: And I'll have a glass of milk and some apple pie a la mode.

SANDRA: Yes sir..what flavor ice cream do you want on your pie?

DENNIS: *h* No ice cream, just put on a scoop of mashed potatoes.

JACK: Dennis..Dennis..why in the world do you order pie with a scoop of mashed potatoes?

DENNIS: Because I'm a slow eater.

JACK: What's that got to do with it?

DENNIS: Ice cream melts.

JACK: *L..* Well, I asked him..he answered me..and now I'm too sick to eat.

SANDRA: What will you have, sir?

KM

DON: *well*, I'll have a shrimp cocktail, some clam chowder, a  
porterhouse steak, hearts of lettuce with thousand island  
dressing, some green peas, french fried potatoes, a piece of  
chocolate layer cake, and a cup of coffee. *Can you remember that -*  
*Sandra: I hope I can carry it.*  
~~JACK: And bring some bicarbonate of soda.~~

~~DON: I won't need that.~~

JACK: ~~I will just watching you...~~ *That'll be --* That'll be all, Miss.

SANDRA: Thank you. I'll be right back with your orders, gentlemen.

(SOUND: DEPARTING FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Say fellows... *any...* she's a kind of a cute looking girl, *don't she?*

PHIL: Yeah..nice personality, beautiful red hair, sunny smile,  
trim ankles, cute little figure and --

JACK: Phil! <sup>Phil,</sup> Remember, you're married!

PHIL: I know, but I can still take inventory, can't I ?

JACK: Yes, <sup>yes -- hey</sup> ~~yes~~ -----Dennis, what're you looking at ?

DENNIS: There's lipstick on my glass.

JACK: Lipstick? Well, I'll call the waitress and tell her to --

DENNIS: ~~No~~ No.. no..no...this is exciting!

JACK: Dennis, what's exciting about lipstick on a glass?

DENNIS: It's spring, <sup>bad</sup> ~~boy~~, spring!

Al



(REVISED)

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JACK: Oh, be quiet.

DON: Say Jack, there's a new record here in the juke box called  
"Dearie" ~~and~~ it's sung by Dennis.

DENNIS: By me? Oh boy, I'm going over and play it.

JACK: All right, go go.

DENNIS: Nobody touch my glass.

JACK: We won't, we won't. <sup>*touch it --*</sup> Play the record, *will you?*

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG..."DEARIE")

(APPLAUSE)

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(SECOND ROUTINE)

~~JACK: You see, Dennis, that wasn't Doris Day. It was you who made that record.~~

~~DENNIS: Maybe Doris had a cold.~~

~~JACK: Could be.~~

SANDRA: Will you gentlemen have anything else?

JACK: *No*, Not me, I've had enough.

SANDRA: I'll bring your check in a minute.

JACK: Say Phil, how's about coming over to my house for a little gin rummy?

PHIL: *well*, I'd like to, Jackson, but I've got to go home and wash Alice's hair.

JACK: Phil, you..you wash Alice's hair?

PHIL: I used to be on for Fitch, I gotta use that stuff up some way.

JACK: What?

PHIL: Slip yours off, I'll wash that, too.

JACK: Never mind... Say Don, how about you coming over to my house?

DON: *well*, I wish I could, Jack, but I've gotta go back to the studio and make some spot announcements.

JACK: Oh? *say* Dennis..would you like to *come over to the house and* play a little gin rummy with me?

DENNIS: No.

JACK: Why not?

DENNIS: You cheat.

JACK: I....I cheat?

DENNIS: I've been watching you..when you play, you deal off the top of the deck.

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JACK: What?

DENNIS: The man I played with on the train always dealt off the bottom.

JACK: For heaven's sakes, kid, when will you learn that---

SANDRA: Here's your check, gentlemen.

DON: *Oh*. I'll take it.

JACK: Good, good ... Well, ~~see long~~, fellows, I'm going home.

DENNIS: Mr. Benny, do you want me to drive you?

JACK: No thanks, kid, it's such a nice evening, I think I'll walk...So long, ~~see long~~ *long*.

DON, PHIL  
& DENNIS: So long, *Jack*.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS..STREET NOISES..FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Gee, the weather is balmy..spring is the nicest time of the year. The trees are green, the flowers are in bloom... makes a fellow feel good.

(SOUND: MORE FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: (SINGS) Toot Toot Tootsie, goodbye..Nnnnyyyhhh.

Toot Toot Tootsie, ~~goodbye..Nnnnyyyhhh.~~

Where does Jolson get off saying he doesn't go Nnnnyyyhhh...

DA DA DA DA DE DA DA ..DA DA DE DA--

FONTAINE: (SLIGHT SWEEPSTEAK CHARACTER) Excuse me, Mister.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

JACK: Huh?

FONTAINE: Could you spare a dime for a cup of coffee?

JACK: A dime?...Well, let's see--

(SOUND: JINGLING OF COINS)

JACK: I haven't got a dime..the smallest I have is a half dollar.

FONTAINE: I haven't eaten since yesterday.

JACK: ~~Oh~~...Well...<sup>Look</sup> buddy, here, <sup>here</sup> take the half dollar.

FONTAINE: Gee, Mister, thanks..Thanks a lot.

JACK: You're welcome.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AWAY..JACK FOOTSTEPS CONTINUING)

JACK: <sup>(Hums "Toot Toot Tootsie, Goodbye.")</sup> .....Gee, that was nice of me,.....He only asked <sup>me</sup> for a dime and I <sup>a</sup> gave him a half dollar...

(SOUND: TEN FOOTSTEPS AND STOP)

JACK: I wonder if it's deductible... Eh! what's the difference?

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS START)

JACK: (SINGS) Toot Toot, Tootsie, Goodbye..Half, half, dollar, goodbye.. Da da da da de da de..da da da da da da de da da de da dum..toot toot--

ARTIE: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Well, Mr. Kitzel.

(APPLAUSE)

DJ

ARTIE: <sup>on himself</sup> Who was your friend <sup>who</sup> I just saw you talking to?

JACK: Friend?..Oh, oh..that was some poor man who wanted a dime for a cup of coffee..but I gave him a half dollar.

ARTIE: Bless you. <sup>heart</sup>.

JACK: Thank you...By the way, Mr. Kitzel, where are you going?

ARTIE: I'm on my way to the baseball game.

JACK: Oh, yes, <sup>yes,</sup> there is a game tonight. The Angels and San Diego.. I didn't know you were such a fan.

ARTIE: Oh, my yes..~~Ever since I was knee high to a little shaver,~~  
~~I've been following baseball.~~

JACK: ~~Yes, it is a great game.~~

ARTIE: (~~laughs~~) But I'll tell you one thing, Mr. Benny...the baseball players are not like they used to be.

JACK: <sup>You're right</sup> ~~I know what you mean.~~..some of those old-timers in baseball were really great.

ARTIE: ~~Oh~~ My...when I think of such players like Christy Matthewson, Ty Cobb, Rabbi Maranville---

JACK: <sup>no -- Mr. Kitzel</sup> No no, you mean Rabbit <sup>Rabbit</sup> Maranville.

ARTIE: Rabbit? Him I never heard of...Well, I don't want to be late, Mr. Benny...see you again.

JACK: <sup>sh</sup> ~~Goodbye, Mr. Kitzel.~~ <sup>Mr. Kitzel</sup> Oh, by the way, while I was in the drugstore I meant to buy a package of Lucky Strikes and I forgot to..Do you happen to ~~have~~ --

ARTIE: Of course, of course, <sup>of course</sup> I smoke Luckies. Here, have one of mine.

JACK: Well, thanks, thanks.

ARTIE: Believe me, Mr. Benny, I've been smoking Lucky Strikes for nigh onto twenty-five years.

JACK: You have?

ARTIE: Yes, and I'll never forget the first time I ever smoked a Lucky..the mildness..the smoothness..HOO HOO HOO ~~was~~!

JACK: You really like them, eh, Mr. Kitzel?

ARTIE: Like them! Not only are they round and firm and fully packed, but there's never a riff raff in a Lucky.

JACK: You mean rough puff.

ARTIE: Riff raff, rough puff, light one and enjoy.

JACK: Thank you..Well, goodbye, Mr. Kitzel.

ARTIE: Sold American.

(*Applause*)

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS START AND CONTINUE)

JACK: (SINGS) Toot toot Tootsie, goodbye..Toot toot--<sup>Gee</sup>--that Mr. Kitzel is a nice guy...But then, I'm a nice guy too... That fellow only asked me for a dime and I gave him fifty cents....~~Yes sir, I gave him a half a dollar. I'm glad I~~  
~~did, too, it made me feel good...~~

~~(SOUND: TEN FOOTSTEPS AND STOP)~~

JACK: Gee, I wish Louella had been there to see it...Maybe I'll call her when I get home.

~~(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS START)~~

~~JACK: (BINGO) Footstep, Footstep, Goodbye, Footstep, Footstep.~~

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

*well, here to my house.*

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS UP STEPS..STOPS..MOVEMENT OF  
DOORKNOB)

JACK: ~~Why the door is locked.~~ *Wow! It's such a long walk after all.*

(SOUND: JINGLE OF KEYS ON CHAIN)

JACK: ~~Let me see~~ now, which one is my door key?

(SOUND: JINGLE OF KEYS)

JACK: Here's the key to my car...the key to the garage...the key  
to my hope chest..(If Mary doesn't ask me soon, I'm gonna  
start wearing those things)...Oh, here's the key to the door.

(SOUND: INSERT KEY, LATCH TURNS..DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES)

ROCH: (OFF) BOSS, IS THAT YOU?

JACK: *oh* ROCHESTER, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HOME.

ROCH: I'M IN THE KITCHEN.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS..TINKLE OF DISHES)

JACK: Rochester, isn't this your day off?

ROCH: YEAH..BUT I THOUGHT I'D STAY HOME AND GET CAUGHT UP WITH  
THESE DISHES.

(SOUND: TINKLE OF DISHES)

JACK: *Good!* But ~~Rochester~~, you've let a whole week's dishes accumulate.

Why do you let them pile up like that?

ROCH: IT ISN'T MY FAULT...IT'S THAT NEW SOAP YOU BOUGHT. WE JUST CAN'T GET TOGETHER.

JACK: What do you mean you and the soap can't get together?

ROCH: WHEN TIDE'S IN, I'M OUT!

~~JACK: Oh. Well, since you stayed home today, you can have tomorrow off.~~

~~ROCH: THEN YOU'RE NOT ANGRY?~~

JACK: ~~No. As a matter of fact, I feel wonderful.~~ *Oh...oh, says Rochester.* On the way home I --

ROCH: EXCUSE ME, BOSS, I WANNA PUT THESE CLEAN DISHES AWAY.

(SOUND: TINKLE OF DISHES BEING STACKED) AND CONTINUES)

JACK: *All right -- Rochester, you know --* On my way home some poor fellow asked me for a dime.

ROCH: UH HUH

JACK: But I gave him fifty cents.

(SOUND: LOUD CRASH OF DISHES)

JACK: Rochester, why did you drop those dishes?...All I said was I gave a man fifty cents.

(SOUND: CRASH OF DISHES)

JACK: Rochester, you didn't have to push that second stack off the drainboard.

ROCH: I DIDN'T TOUCH 'EM, THEY JUMPED OFF BY THEMSELVES!

JACK: What a mess.

ROCH: BOSS, LOOK AT ME.

JACK: Huh?

ROCH: DID YOU REALLY GIVE A MAN FIFTY CENTS?

KM



JACK: I certainly did, Rochester, *you know -- if I* --14-  
feeling...the warm glow I'd get from being generous I <sup>the</sup>would  
have started earlier in life...

ROCH: BOSS...WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK ABOUT MY SALARY?

JACK: Manana. That's a word I picked up in Palm Springs. ~~Man~~, *ah*.  
Rochester, I've had a long day so I think I'll go to bed.

ROCH: OKAY..GOODNIGHT, BOSS.

JACK: Goodnight.  
(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: (SINGS) Toot toot Tootsie, Goodbye...Toot toot Tootsie,  
don't cry.  
(SOUND DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES)

JACK: DA DA DA DA DA DA DA, DE DA DE DA DA. *Yes*..I'll bet I'll  
really sleep tonight.  
(SOUND: BED SPRINGS)

JACK: Ah, this bed feels good..It'll feel good to get my shoes  
off too....(GRUNT)  
(SOUND: SHOE DROPS)

JACK: (GRUNT)  
(SOUND: SHOE DROPS)

JACK: Hm...that's a funny looking sock..Oh, for heaven sakes..  
I told Rochester a million times.."Don't put my gloves in  
that drawer.."..No wonder my toes were cold, they were  
separated..(YAWNS) Where are my pajamas?..Oh, here they  
are..(YAWNS) I don't ever remember being as tired as I --  
Oh my goodnesss, I almost forgot.  
(SOUND: SMALL DRAWER OPENS..FLIPPING OF PAGES...  
SCRATCHING OF PEN)

KM

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JACK: Dear..Diary..April 9th..Nineteen fifty cents--I mean  
nineteen fifty...Today I did a wonderful thing..a needy  
person asked me for a dime for a cup of coffee and I gave  
him fifty cents.

(SOUND: LOUD CRASH OF DISHES OFF MIKE)

~~JACK: Oh, my goodness!~~

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: ROCHESTER, WHAT HAPPENED IN THE KITCHEN?

ROCH: (OFF) I DON'T KNOW, I'M IN BED.

JACK: Oh.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

JACK: Well, I better get to bed, too.

(SOUND: BED SPRINGS)

JACK: I've gotta get up early tomorrow morning..(YAWNS)..and  
play golf with Mery..Oh gee, I forgot to call Louella and  
tell her about giving that man fifty cents..(YAWNS) But  
then, maybe that's too hammy..(YAWNS) It was nice of me  
though...(YAWNS) I didn't even know the fellow and I gave  
him fifty cents..(YAWNS) fifty cents..He didn't have a gun  
or anything. (YAWNS)..I just gave him fifty cents..(THREE  
SNORES)

(DREAM MUSIC ENDING WITH CRASH AND VIBRAPHONE EFFECT)

(SOUND: LIGHT CROWD NOISE)

KM

NELSON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS YOUR C.B.S. WORLDWIDE CORRESPONDENT BRINGING YOU THE EVENT YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR. TODAY DIGNITARIES FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH HAVE GATHERED AT THIS BANQUET TO PAY HOMAGE TO THE MOST GENEROUS MAN IN THE WORLD...JACK BENNY.

JACK: (LIGHT ECHO) That's me..he's talking about me.. They're giving me a banquet!

NELSON: YES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS GREAT EVENT IS COMING TO YOU FROM THE BANQUET ROOM OF THE TAJ MAHAL..THE DAIS IS REplete WITH DIGNITARIES. A HUSH FALLS OVER THE AUDIENCE AS THE MASTER OF CEREMONIES RISES TO HIS FEET. HE IS NONE OTHER THAN THE HONORABLE WINSTON CHURCHILL.

JACK: (LIGHT ECHO) Winston Churchill at a banquet for me!

FONTAINE:(AS CHURCHILL) AHM...LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...IT IS WITH A DEEP FEELING OF PRIDE THAT I HAVE COME HERE TO PRESIDE ON THIS WONDERFUL OCCASION. LITTLE DID OUR GUEST OF HONOR KNOW THAT HIS EXHIBITION OF <sup>generosity</sup> GENEROSITY WOULD SHAKE THE VERY FOUNDATION OF THE WORLD. I KNOW THAT MOST OF YOU WERE AS SHOCKED AS I WAS. WHEN THE NEWS REACHED ME, I WAS SITTING ON THE FRONT STEPS OF NUMBER TEN DOWNING STREET. AS YOU ALL KNOW, I'M NOT QUITE INSIDE YET...~~WHEN THE EXCITING NEWS CAME OVER H.B.O. THAT JACK BENNY HAD GIVEN AWAY FIFTY OLDS, THE BLUEBIRDS LEFT THE WHITE CRUTTS OF DOVE AND CARRIED THE NEWS TO THE SWALLOWS WHO WERE FLYING BACK TO CASTRANO.~~ AND NOW, AS YOUR MASTER OF CEREMONIES, IT IS MY PLEASURE TO BRING YOU THE NEXT SPEAKER. A GREAT CINEMA STAR FROM HOLLYWOOD...MR. JAMES CAGNEY.

KM

JACK: (LIGHT ECHO) James Cagney!

FONTAINE: (AS CAGNEY) How do you do, ladies and gentlemen..it's a pleasure to be here..There are so many things gonna be said *about* <sup>in</sup> Benny tossin' four bits to a pan handler..~~but as far~~ *that is -- well* ~~as~~...well?...I'm not the kind of a guy who makes flowery speeches..but I'd just like to say <sup>one thing</sup>..well...Good health to all from ~~Rexall~~ *the day he met* <sup>perfecting him</sup>.

JACK: Gee, Phil must be ~~giving him a dollar a month~~, too.

FONTAINE: (AS CHURCHILL) AND NOW, FOR OUR NEXT SPEAKER..ANOTHER CELEBRITY WHO NOT ONLY REGARDS MR. BENNY AS HIS BEST FRIEND..BUT HAS FOR MANY YEARS HAD THE GOOD FORTUNE OF BEING JACKSON'S NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR.

JACK: (LIGHT ECHO) He called me Jackson. Winnie called me Jackson!

FONTAINE: (AS CHURCHILL) AND HERE HE IS..OUR NEXT SPEAKER.. MR. RONALD COLMAN.

DENNIS: (AS COLMAN) <sup>Oh -</sup> Thank you, ladies and gentlemen..If I were King, I couldn't possibly wish for a better neighbor..If I were King. Yes, if I were king, I would bestow upon our guest of honor the title of knighthood..if I were king. If I were king, I'd see that every man in my kingdom had five acres of land, a ten room house, and a glass with lipstick on it.. And now before I conclude, I would like to assure Mr. Churchill, that the fifty cents that Mr. Benny gave away came out of his own pocket..and will not be deducted from the Marshall Plan.

KM

JACK: (LIGHT ECHO) Of course not.

FONTAINE: (AS CHURCHILL) THANK YOU, RONNIE.

RONNIE: <sup>That's</sup> That's quite all right, Winnie.

NELSON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WHILE MR. CHURCHILL IS INTRODUCING THE NEXT SPEAKER, I WANT TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF PASSING THROUGH THIS VAST AUDIENCE AND POINTING OUT SOME OF THE OTHER CELEBRITIES WHO ARE HERE TODAY...AT THE FAR END OF THIS TABLE I SEE PRINCESS ELIZABETH...SEATED NEXT TO HER IS MADAM CHIANG KIA SHECK...LOOKING DOWN THE TABLE WE SEE QUEEN JULIANA OF THE NETHERLANDS...AND SEATED NEXT TO THE QUEEN WE HAVE A LOVELY LADY DRESSED IN ERMINE CAPE, STAR SAPPHIRE TIERRA, AND A ~~RUBY-BENDEED~~ *diamond* BRACELET.....I beg your pardon, Miss, but I've taken the liberty of describing your jewels...So now may I ask...who are you?

SANDRA: I'm the girl who works in the drug store.

NELSON: Oh..well, who is this sitting beside you?

SANDRA: Don Wilson, he hasn't finished eating yet.

NELSON: SO NOW ONCE AGAIN WE TAKE YOU TO THE DAIS AND WINSTON CHURCHILL.

FONTAINE: (AS CHURCHILL) AND NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ~~WE COME TO~~ *great man and speaker* ANOTHER ~~SPEAKER OF THE EVENING~~...A GENTLEMAN WHOM YOU ALL KNOW AND LOVE.....MR. CARY GRANT. *(He hasn't had dinner...)*

JACK: ~~See~~, Cary Grant is here, too.

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FONTAINE: (AS GRANT) Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. I am very happy to be here tonight at the Taj Mahal honoring this great man. And I would like to say only this....Mr. Benny may have had the experience of being Charlie's Aunt, but I was a Malo War Bride....Thank you.

FONTAINE: (CHURCHILL) THANK YOU, MR. GRANT...AND NOW, WE COME TO ONE OF THE HIGHLIGHTS OF THE EVENING...<sup>a</sup>~~SOME~~ MAN TO WHOM MR. BENNY GAVE THE FIFTY CENTS...MR. JOHN L. C. SILVONEY.

JACK: That's the guy.<sup>that's</sup> the guy I gave the money to.

FONTAINE: (SILVONEY) Ladies and gentlemen, I'm <sup>very</sup> happy to have this chance to talk to you because <sup>well</sup> I have a confession to make. When Mr. Benny gave me the fifty cents, I didn't <sup>wanna</sup> buy nothin' to eat ~~with it~~. I <sup>just wanted to take the</sup> ~~took~~ the fifty cents and ~~bought~~ <sup>buy a</sup> sweepstakes ticket.

JACK: A sweepstakes ticket!

GM

ATX01 0313487

*well, I did - and that night I went home - said*  
PONTAINE: (SILVONEY) ~~That night~~ I was just hanging around the  
(COM'D)  
house. I wasn't doin' anything.....~~I was~~ just hanging  
around the house. I didn't feel like doin' anything, so I  
was ~~just~~ hanging around the house <sup>and</sup> (LAUGHS) And I started  
listening <sup>to</sup> the radiator.....radio. All of a sudden the  
radio started talking to me. <sup>and</sup> I had the radio for three  
years. I never said anything to the radio. The radio never  
said anything to me. I didn't speak to any furniture in my  
house at all <sup>(Laughter)</sup>. All of a sudden the radio says "You are the  
winner of <sup>the</sup> hundred and fifty thousand dollar ~~sweepstakes~~ <sup>"Did you know that</sup>".  
I said, "Who?" "You." "Me?" "Yeah." I said, "What <sup>do you know what my</sup> is my  
<sup>number is</sup> number?" He said, "Your number is <sup>2042540307 169907</sup> 207595672106 dash <sup>184442773</sup> 4439....  
.....<sup>077519</sup> John L. C. Silvoney." I said "Holy Smokes,  
that's me!" (LAUGH) ~~I was nervous~~. So I won a hundred  
and fifty thousand dollars.

JACK: (LIGHT ECHO) A hundred and fifty thousand dollars!

PONTAINE: That's what I <sup>am</sup> ~~am~~ winning.

JACK: (LIGHT ECHO) Then the hundred and fifty thousand dollars is  
mine...I gave you the fifty cents...I paid for that ticket,  
it's mine, it's mine. I paid for it....I PAID FOR IT...DO  
YOU HEAR...IT'S MINE, I PAID FOR IT.

ROCK: BOSS.....BOSS.....

JACK: (SLIGHT ECHO) IT'S MINE...IT'S MINE....I PAID FOR IT!

ROCK: BOSS, WAKE UP!

MO

JACK: I PAID - (REG MIKE) ...Huh....Huh?

ROCH: BOSS, YOU'VE BEEN YELLING IN YOUR SLEEP.

JACK: Oh yes, I was dreaming.

ROCH: WHAT WERE YOU DREAMING, BOSS?

JACK: About giving that man fifty cents.

(SOUND: LOUD DISHES CRASH OFF MIKE)

JACK: Oh for heaven's sakes, there go the rest of the dishes.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)



JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, the impersonations of Winston Churchill, James Cagney, Cary Grant, and John L. C. Silvoney were done by Frankie Fontaine.....Ronald Colman was impersonated by Dennis Day.

DON: The impersonation of giving away fifty cents was done by Jack Benny.

JACK: Thank you, Don.

(MUSIC & APPLAUSE)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen...nine out of ten fires start through carelessness! Each year forest fires alone destroy enough timber to build eighty-six thousand houses ... cripple vital watersheds.....and worst of all, cause much loss of life! Do your part to prevent fires. Never discard lighted matches or cigarettes! Put them out! Take every precaution you can to prevent fires!

(APPLAUSE)

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

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, APRIL 9, 1950  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

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

SHARBUTT: Scientific tests prove Lucky Strike is milder than any other principal brand of cigarettes!

HIESTAND: Yes, scientific tests prove Lucky Strike is milder than any other principal brand of cigarettes!

SHARBUTT: Confirming these scientific tests, an independent consulting laboratory with more than fifteen years' experience in cigarette research reports -

VOICE: Lucky Strike mildest of six major brands tested!

HIESTAND: LS - MFT  
LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco ... that's why, with every Lucky, you get the rich taste of fine, light, naturally mild tobacco. Yes, smoothness and mildness with never a rough puff!

HIESTAND: Just listen to the words of Mr. Raymond W. Crutchfield, for sixteen years an independent tobacco warehouseman from Reidsville, North Carolina. Recently he said -

VOICE: In my experience as a warehouseman, year after year, I've seen the makers of Lucky Strike buy good smoking tobacco - fine, ripe, mild leaf that makes one great smoke. I've smoked Luckies for twenty years!

(MORE)

VSR

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THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, APRIL 9, 1950  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL -- (CONTINUED)

SHARRUT: So smoke a Lucky. Prove to yourself what scientific tests prove -- Lucky Strike is milder than any other principal brand of cigarettes!

HLESTAND: Let your own taste and throat be the judge -- for the rich taste of fine tobacco ... for smoothness and mildness ...remember -- there's never a rough puff in a Lucky Strike -- so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw.

VSR

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(REVISED)

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(TAG)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, the impersonations of Winston Churchill, James Cagney, Cary Grant, and <sup>Mr.</sup> ~~John L.~~ C. Silvoney, *the man I gave the 50 cents to -- were done -- all of these impersonations* were done by Frankie Fontaine.....Ronald Colman was impersonated by Dennis Day.

DON: The impersonation of giving away fifty cents was done by Jack Benny.

JACK: Thank you, Don. <sup>Thank you</sup> Goodnight folks.

(MUSIC & APPLAUSE)

DON: Ladies and gentlemen ... nine out of ten fires start through carelessness! Each year forest fires alone destroy enough timber to build eighty-six thousand houses ... cripple vital watersheds ... and worst of all, cause much loss of life! Do your part to prevent fires. Never discard lighted matches or cigarettes! Put them out! Take every precaution you can to prevent fires!

Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day in The Life Of Dennis Day" ... <sup>stay</sup> ~~Saty~~ tuned for the Amos 'n' Andy Show which follows

*this is* immediately ... ~~This is~~ *Frankie Fontaine appeared through the courtesy of Columbia Records by production of the radio and production. "Heaven By One Stage" starring "Gladys"* CBS ... THE COLUMBIA .... BROADCASTING SYSTEM

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