

PROGRAM #33
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1950 CBS 4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

AS BROADCAST

RG

ATK01 0313523

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1950
OPENING COMMERCIAL

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

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

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

SHARBUTT: Yes, Lucky Strike is milder...and science provides the proof!

HIESTAND: Test after test produced conclusive evidence of Lucky Strike's greater mildness. But that's not all. These scientific tests are confirmed by independent consulting laboratories and they prove ...

VOICE: Lucky Strike mildest of six major brands tested.

SHARBUTT: Yes, with every Lucky Strike you light, you get a truly smoother smoking, milder tasting cigarette. There's never a rough puff in a Lucky!

HIESTAND: And here's one big reason why Lucky Strike is milder --

SHARBUTT: LS - MFT
LS - MFT

HIESTAND: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco ... fine light, naturally mild tobacco that gives you more real deep-down smoking enjoyment.

BS

ATX01 0313524

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1950
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT.)

SHARBUTT: So for the rich taste of fine tobacco ... for smoothness
and mildness ... light up a Lucky. Yes, prove to yourself
what scientific tests prove -- Lucky Strike is milder than
any other principal brand of cigarettes. Make your next
carton Lucky Strike!

BS

ATX01 0313525

(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, IF YOU'RE A ^{local} ~~local~~ SUBSCRIBER TO THE WEEKLY PUBLICATION PRINTED BY THE BOYS OF THE BEVERLY HILLS BEAVERS...YOU'LL KNOW THAT TONIGHT THE MEMBERS OF THE CLUB ARE PUTTING ON A PLAY AT THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM. OF COURSE, JACK BENNY, WHO HAPPENS TO BE THE TREASURER OF THE CLUB, IS PLANNING TO GO...AND AT THE MOMENT, ROCHESTER IS PRESSING JACK'S SUIT.

ROCH: (SINGS) PRESS IT ONCE,
AND PRESS IT TWICE,
THEN PRESS IT ONCE AGAIN,
IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME.
DA DA DA, DA DA, DA DA
DA DA, DA DA, DA DA.

WELL, I GOT THE PANTS PRESSED...NOW FOR THE COAT. HM, WHAT'S THIS HE'S GOT IN HERE?.....WELL, A BAG OF RICE. OH YES, VICE PRESIDENT BARKLEY'S WEDDING. MR. BENNY WASN'T INVITED, BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP HIM. HE PUT ON HIS TUXEDO, WENT TO THE NEWSREEL AND THREW RICE AT THE SCREEN.....I BETTER FINISH PRESSING THE COAT BEFORE.....HMM.....WHAT DO YOU KNOW, THE PRICE TAG IS STILL UNDER THE COLLAR.....TWENTY-TWO FIFTY. THAT ISN'T MUCH TO PAY FOR A TUXEDO. I WONDER WHERE HE BOUGHT IT.....IT SHOULD BE ON THE LABEL....YEAH, THERE IT IS.. THE PEP BOYS.....OH YES, IN THOSE DAYS THEY USED TO ~~be~~

RG

ATK01 0313526

JACK: (COMING IN) *Rochester.* Oh Rochester, have you finished pressing my clothes yet?

ROCH: YES BOSS, BUT WHO WAS THE LAST ONE YOU RENTED THIS TUXEDO TO?

JACK: Why?

ROCH: EVERYTIME I LAY THE COAT DOWN THE ARMS FOLD.

JACK: Oh stop, *will you.*

ROCH: ANYWAY, YOU'RE ONLY GOING TO A SCHOOL PLAY. WHY DRESS FORMAL?

JACK: Rochester, the Beavers aren't putting on just a play..... they're gonna do their version of my radio program. You see, each one of the kids will portray a member of my cast.

ROCH: OH.

JACK: And since I'm the inspiration for their show..they may ask me to come up on stage and make a speech. Gosh, I haven't made a speech since Vice President Barkley's wedding. And then I didn't get to finish it. The feature picture came on. Anyway, Rochester, this play the kids are putting on is ~~really~~---

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: FIVE FOOTSTEPS, DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Hmm..that's ~~strange~~ *strange*, there's no one here.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES..FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Now why would anybody ring a doorbell, and then --(DOOR BUZZER) ...Hmm..

(SOUND: FIVE FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

RG

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JACK: That's funny...nobody here this time either.

ROCH: BOSS, PUT ~~ON~~ YOUR GLASSES, THAT ~~DOOR~~ DOOR TO THE CLOSET!

JACK: Oh.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: I'll get it.

ROCH: WANNA BET?

JACK: Never mind.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Jack. What took you so long to answer the door?

JACK: Nothing, nothing. Anyway, why are you here so early, we don't leave for the school auditorium for an hour yet.

MARY: Well, I couldn't find my coat, and I thought maybe I left it over here.

JACK: Your coat? I don't think so.

MARY: Did you look in the -closet?

ROCH: OOOOOOOOOOHHH, DID HE!

JACK: Your coat's not ^{over}there, Mary... Now as soon as I get dressed, we'll go.

ROCH: HERE'S YOUR TUXEDO, BOSS.

JACK: Help me on with the coat, Rochester. I want to see if it still fits ... Thanks.

MARY: Jack, if you wear that old thing, I'm not going with you.

JACK: What?

MARY: You got that tuxedo when you first went into vaudeville... It's so old fashioned now,

JACK: Old fashioned?

MARY: Yes, look how long the coat is? (LAUGHS)

JACK: What are you laughing at?

MARY: You look like the villain in "The Drunkard."

JACK: Only when I wear the cape....Now Mary---

MARY: (ACTING..LOW VOICE) AH, ME PROUD BEAUTY, IF YOU DON'T PAY THE MORTGAGE, I'LL THROW YOU AND THE BABY OUT IN THE SNOW...
HEH HEH HEH HEH.

JACK: Mary, stop, will you please?

MARY: Well look, Jack, I'll make you a proposition.

JACK: Huh?

MARY: If you'll buy a new tuxedo, I'll take you down to the May Company and get you a big discount.

JACK: Mary, you mean that after all these years you've been working for me, the May Company still gives you a discount?

MARY: They send me food, too.

JACK: Now cut that out...I'm gonna wear the tuxedo I've got and that settles it....Now Rochester, I won't be home ~~until~~---
(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it.
(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS..RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello?

PHIL: H'ya, Jackson, I just called you to find out if I can cancel tomorrow's band rehearsal on account of--(Don't crowd me, lady, I'll be off ^{the} ~~this~~ phone in a minute.)

RG

ATX01 0313529

JACK: Phil, where are you calling from?

PHIL: The corner drug store...I'm picking up some medicine for Remley.

JACK: What?

PHIL: ~~well~~ That's why I wanta cancel ^{the} rehearsal. Frankie's got an awful cold..(Lady, stop crowding me.)

JACK: What's the matter with Frankie, anyway? He's always catching cold.

PHIL: Yeah. He caught this last one sleeping next to an open window.

JACK: An open window? Well, why didn't he close it?

PHIL: It wouldn'ta done any good, he was on the ^{outside} ~~outside~~ of the house.

JACK: That's the silliest thing I ever heard....sleeping outside the house..Why didn't he go in?

PHIL: ~~It~~ wasn't his house.

JACK: What?

PHIL: I told him a million times...don't take them short cuts....
(Don't crowd me, lady, I'm rollin')

JACK: Well, okay, Phil, you can have Band rehearsal the next day.

PHIL: Can't do that either, Jackson. That's why I'm trying to get Remley over his cold. ^{you see -- he's --} He's getting married that day.

JACK: Huh? Remley is getting married? Well, that's certainly news to me...Where is Frankie's wedding gonna take place?

KM

PHIL: (WITH REVERENCE) At the Little Bar Around The Corner.

JACK: Well Phil, if I know Remley's friends...Who's gonna stand up for him?.....HA HA HA...Don't crowd me, Mary, I'm rollin'.
.....Well look, Phil, don't worry about the band rehearsal.
You can have it anytime....Goodbye.

PHIL: So long..Oh, by the way, Jackson, did you get that record I sent you this morning?

JACK: Yes, Phil, but I haven't played it yet..What is it?

PHIL: *Well* It's a song called "Wilhemina"^{*You see...*}..It's from that picture I just made, "Wabash Avenue"..and I do it with the Sportsmen Quartet.

JACK: Oh, well, I'll play it as soon as I--

PHIL: Just a minute, Dad. (What's that, Lady?..Oh, you just realized who I am, huh?.....Yeah..that's me.)

JACK: Phil--

PHIL: Just a minute, I'm giving ^{*the lady*} ~~me~~ my autograph.

JACK: Oh.

PHIL: (WHISPER) Hey, Jackson--

JACK: Huh?

PHIL: (WHISPER) Can you hear me?

JACK: Yes yes, what is it?

PHIL: (WHISPER) Does Sincerely start with a "C"?

JACK: Yes Phil..C - I - N --

PHIL: I got the rest of it. So long, Clyde.

JACK: Goodbye, *goodbye*.

(SOUND:RECEIVER DOWN)

-- KM

JACK: Oh Mary, Phil sent me a record that he made with the Sportsmen Quartet...Let's play it, *will you*.

MARY: Okay..where is it?

JACK: Right there by the phonograph...And play it loud, Mary, so I can hear it in the other room while I'm getting dressed.

(APPLAUSE)

KM

(INTRO)

PHIL: WILHEMINA, SHE'S THE CUTEST LITTLE GIRL IN COPENHAGEN.
WILHEMINA, SHE HAS ALL THE FELLOWS CRAZY IN THE NOGGIN

QUART: IN COPENHAGEN.

PHIL: AND THE ROSES ^{on} ~~in~~ HER CHEEKS
AND THE MUSIC WHEN SHE SPEAKS
AND HOW SWEET HER KISSES TASTE

QUART: SUGAR CANISH LIKE MY ^{Mamma's} ~~mother's~~ DANISH PASTRY.
WILHEMINA

PHIL: MAYBE SOON WE WILL ELOPE IN COPENHAGEN
WILHEMINA, WE'LL SHARE EVERYTHING INCLUDING MY TOBOGGAN.

QUART: IN COPENHAGEN.

PHIL: ALL THE OTHER GIRLS SAY "NO".

QUART: OH NO.

PHIL: BUT WILHEMINA SHE SAYS "NINE".

QUART: NO TIME.

PHIL: ALL THE BOYS CALL WILHEMINA WILLIE

QUART: YAH.

PHI: BUT I CALL WILHEMINA MINE.

QUART: SMOKE A LUCKY, AND YOU'LL NEVER FIND A CIGARETTE THAT'S
SMOOTHER.

SMOKE A LUCKY, ASK YOUR FATHER, MOTHER,
SISTER, AND YOUR ^{Brother} ~~brother~~.

^{Phil:} ~~Brother~~: Your Broother!

THEY'RE SO LIGHT AND MILD, YOU SEE

JUST THE CIGARETTE FOR ME.

YES, IT'S L S M F T

PHIL: ^{And} THAT MEANS LUCKY STRIKE IS MADE OF FINE TORACCO.
WILHEMINA.

KM

ATX01 0313533

QUART: *Smoking*
~~SUCKERS~~ LUCKIES ALL DAY LONG IN COPENHAGEN

PHIL: WILHEMINA

QUART: IF SHE DIDN'T SHE'D BE CRAZY IN THE NOGGIN, IN COPENHAGEN.
ALL THE OTHER GIRLS WANT PHIL,
BUT WILHEMINA SHE SAYS "NINE".
SHE WOULD RATHER HAVE A PACK OF LUCKIES
'CAUSE SHE THINKS LUCKY STRIKES ARE FINE.

PHIL: WHO? WILHEMINA?

QUART: THAT EVER-LOVIN' GAL OF MINE.

(APPLAUSE)

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: Say Mary, that was very good ^{you know} and it was thoughtful of Phil to get the Sportsmen to do it with him.

MARY: Wait a minute, Jack, there's a little more on the record.

JACK: There is? Play it.

(SOUND: SCRATCHING OF RECORD)

PHIL: GOOD HEALTH TO ALL FROM REXALL.

JACK: I knew he'd get that in.

MARY: Say Jack, don't you think it's about time we left for the school auditorium?

JACK: Yes, we haven't got much time..Rochester, get my car out of the garage.

ROCH: YOU CAN'T USE THE CAR, BOSS, A NAIL WENT THROUGH ONE OF THE TIRES.

JACK: Oh.

ROCH: I TOLD YOU NOT TO BUY SUCH CHEAP TIRES.

JACK: Rochester, the most expensive tire in the world can be punctured by a nail.

ROCH: A FINGERNAIL?

JACK: Well, what did you touch it for?... Always testing.....Now what're we gonna do?

MARY: I've got my car outside.

JACK: Okay, ^{hand} we'll go in yours.....Come on.

(~~SCENE CHANGES~~)

MO

MARY: Goodbye, Rochester.

ROCH: GOODBYE.

JACK: Goodbye.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS & CLOSES..FOOTSTEPS ON CEMENT)

JACK: Mary, wasn't that a nice song from Phil's picture?

MARY: Yeah...(SINGS) WILHEMINA, SHE'S THE CUTEST LITTLE GIRL IN COPENHAGEN, IN COPENHAGEN.

JACK: JACKIE BENNY, YOU'VE GOT THE TRUEST, BLUEST EYES IN ANY NOGGIN.....

I tried to go to Copenhagen and then... I had a tough time.
IN WAUKESHA-GOGGENA.....DA DA DA DE DA --

MARY: Oh look, Jack, here comes Dennis on a bicycle.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

JACK: Where?

DENNIS: Hello, Mary. Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Hello, kid. *Jack* We were just leaving for the school auditorium.. aren't you gonna see the Beverly Hills Beavers put on their play?

DENNIS: Oh, sure..but it's such a nice night I thought I'd ride over on my new bicycle.

JACK: Oh, is that a new one, Dennis?

DENNIS: Yeah, I won it last night on a quiz program.

MARY: On a quiz program!...Gosh, you're really lucky.

DENNIS: Yeah.

JACK: Was it a hard question?

DENNIS: Oh no, it was easy. The man pointed at me and said: "Would you pay a hundred dollars for this bicycle?" I said, "Yes" so I gave him the hundred dollars and he gave me the bicycle.

KM

JACK: Dennis --

DENNIS: I almost won a refrigerator but I didn't have enough money.

JACK: *Dennis... look... look at me... look...*
Look kid, did the Master of Ceremonies of this quiz program have a little hammer in his hand?

DENNIS: Yeah.

MARY: Dennis, you were at an auction.

JACK: *...they*
Certainly...and all those people crowded around were bidding.
..Now come on, we better get to the school auditorium.

DENNIS: Okay.

JACK: *sh* By the way, Dennis, did you ask your mother if you could go quail hunting with me again next week?

DENNIS: Yeah.

MARY: Dennis, I didn't know you go with Mr. Benny on his hunting trips.

DENNIS: Oh sure, I'm his retriever.

MARY: You mean when he shoots, you bring back the quail?

DENNIS: No. When he misses, I have to bring back the buckshot.

JACK: All right, all right...Now Dennis, leave your bicycle here and come with us.

DENNIS: Okay.

(SCHOOL TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: CROWD NOISES)

JACK: Say, this school auditorium really is packed...but we got pretty good seats, *...good* ~~didn't~~ we, Mary?

KM

MARY: *sh* These are fine ... right in the center.

JACK: Can you see all right, Dennis?

DENNIS: No.

JACK: Well, why don't you ask that man in front of you to take off his hat?

DENNIS: It isn't his.

JACK: What?

DENNIS: It's mine, I put it there.

JACK: Dennis, are you crazy? Why would you do a thing like that?

DENNIS: Bald heads upset me.

JACK: Oh, be quiet, *will you*.

JOHNNY: (WHISPER) Hey, Mr. Benny .. Mr. Benny.

JACK: Oh, hello, Joey, is everything ready back-stage for your show?

JOHNNY: Uh huh.

JACK: *sh* Are the kids nervous?

JOHNNY: Yeah, a little bit.

JACK: Well, good luck.

JOHNNY: Thanks, Mr. Benny .. And by the way, you'll be happy to know that we're almost sold out of ^{the} popcorn. *you made*.

JACK: Good, good. Now push the lemonade.

JOHNNY: Okay, see you later.

JACK: *sh* Just a minute, Joey..did you finally get a fat kid to play Don Wilson?

JOHNNY: No, but we're letting Warren do it and we stuffed a pillow in his shirt.

DJ

ATX01 0313538

JACK: Oh fine, fine.. Now you'd better hurry, you'll be late....
Well, Mary, it won't be long now before the show starts.

MARY: Gee, I hope the Beavers really do a good--

JACK: (WHISPERS) Hey Mary....Mary.

MARY: Huh?

JACK: Don't look now but there's a lady across the aisle who keeps staring at me. I guess she recognizes me.

MARY: Where?

JACK: Shhhhhh, here she comes.

BLANCHES: Pardon me, but would you be good enough to give me your autograph?

JACK: Why certainly.

(SOUND: PEN SCRATCHING)

JACK: There you are.

BLANCHES: Thank you ... You were wonderful in The Drunkard.

JACK: Hmmmnnnn.

MARY: I told you not to wear that cape.

JACK: I'll take it off... You know, Mary, this idea of the little kids doing my radio program is really clever, isn't it?

MARY: Yes Jack, I think it's the cutest -- oh-oh, the curtains going up.

JACK: Oh yeah, yeah.

(SOUND: CURTAIN OPENS)

JACK: And look, ^{look..} they've even got a kid orchestra.

MARY: Quiet, here they go.

(FIVE PIECE VERSION OF THEME)

WARREN: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY..WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE..FIVE PIECE THEME)

WARREN: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I WOULD LIKE TO BRING² YOU THE STAR OF OUR SHOW..A MAN WHO STILL HAS THE FIRST DOLLAR HE EVER EARNED.. NOT BECAUSE HE'S CHEAP, BUT BECAUSE YOU CAN'T SPEND CONFEDERATE MONEY...AND HERE HE IS..JACK BENNY.

(APPLAUSE)

JOHNNY: Thank you, thank you, thank you...Hello again, this is Jack Benny talking.. And Don, did you think up that introduction all by yourself?

WARREN: (LAUGHING) Yes I did, Jack, and I thought it was very funny.

JOHNNY: Oh, you did, eh?

WARREN: Yes (~~BRACKETED TEXT~~)

JOHNNY: Don.. Don.. Blubber Boy..^{that's an} there's an old Chinese proverb that says.. "Big fat announcer who make insulting joke about boss, soon find salary not big fat.... And another thing, Don.. Oh, hello Mary.

MERRY: Hello, Jack.. Hi ya, Don.

JOHNNY: Say, Mary, I called you last night but your maid said you were out.

MERRY: That's right. I went to the baseball game with Van Johnson

JOHNNY: That was nice. Who won?

MERRY: When you're with Van Johnson, who watches the game?

JOHNNY: Oh, oh, oh, oh, OH...

DJ

ATX01 0313540

MERRY: Stop Ad libbing.

WARREN: Mary, what's this you dropped on the floor?

MERRY: That? Oh that's a letter I got from Mama.

JOHNNY: ^{oh}From your mother, eh ... What does the Wild Goose of Plainfield have to say?

MERRY: (LAUGHING) I'll read it to you ... (CLEARS THROAT) ... MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY...JUST A FEW LINES TO LET YOU KNOW THAT WE ARE ALL WELL...THE WEATHER IS NICE HERE NOW, BUT AS YOU PROBABLY READ IN THE PAPER, LAST WEEK WE HAD AN AWFUL BLIZZARD AND WHEN YOUR UNCLE HARRY CAME IN FROM THE BARN, HIS MILKING HAND WAS FROZEN.

JOHNNY: Goo.

MERRY: I HOPE IT THAWS OUT SOON AS WE'D LIKE TO GET THE COW OUT OF THE HOUSE.

JOHNNY: I don't blame them.

MERRY: NOW FOR A FEW WORDS ABOUT YOUR SISTER BABE.

JOHNNY: Ah, this is the part I always wait for.

MERRY: Quiet... ^{since she}SINCE YOUR SISTER BABE GOT MARRIED SHE DECIDED TO HAVE HER TEETH STRAIGHTENED.

JOHNNY: Babe's teeth do protrude a little.

MERRY: I'LL NEVER FORGET THE CEREMONY..WHEN THE MINISTER SAID, "DO YOU TAKE THIS MAN TO BE YOUR HUSBAND?" BABE OPENED HER MOUTH TO SAY "I DO", AND RIPPED HER VEIL TO SHREDS.

JACK: (WHISPER) Say Mary, ^{man}that little girl is a natural born actress.

MARY: (WHISPER) Yeah..she went right on reading the letter, even though her bloomers were slipping down.

JACK: Yeah.

MERRY: NO OTHER NEWS SO WILL CLOSE NOW..WITH LOVE...YOUR LOVING MOTHER, MAMA.

JOHNNY: You know, Mary, your mother -- WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE!

JEFF: (SINGS) WON'T YOU COME WITH ME TO ALABAMMY

LET'S GO SEE MY DEAR OLD MAMMY

SHE'S FRYING EGGS AND BROILING HAMMY

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT THE SOUTH..H'YA, JACKSON.

JOHNNY: Hello, Phil.

MERRY: Hello, Phil.

JEFF: Hi ya, Livvy, you gorgeous hunk of whistle bait, you!

MERRY: (LAUGHING) By the way, how are Alice and the children?

JEFF: Fine. I just left 'em. I took them over to the park for a rehearsal for next week's May party.

MERRY: A May party?

JEFF: Yeah, you shoulda seen all them kids. They looked so cute as they danced around me.

MERRY: Danced around you? Didn't they have a May Pole?

JEFF: Yeah, but I was prettier.

JOHNNY: Oh for heaven's sakes ... Say, Phil, I've been trying to get in touch with you all week. Where have you been?

JEFF: Well, me and Remley went hunting up in the High Sierras.

JOHNNY: Oh, did you hunt bear?

MO

JEFF: Well, we ... (SMILING) Wait a minute ... Hey, Jackson.

JOHNNY: Huh?

JEFF: Throw me that lead again, will you?

JOHNNY: Okay ... did you hunt bear?

JEFF: No, we were dressed to kill..HA HA HA HA .. OH HARRIS, THAT JOKE ALONE OUGHTA MAKE CBS BUY YOU.

JOHNNY: Phil..Phil..Pencil Head..That joke alone oughta make CBS put in air conditioning..So you can stop with those --

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JOHNNY: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

SONNY: Telegram for Jack Benny.

JOHNNY: I'm Jack Benny..I'll take it.

SONNY: Here you are, sir.

JOHNNY: And here's a tip for you.

SONNY: Oh boy, a nickle! Now I can send my father through college!

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JOHNNY: Hmm...Now let's see.. I wonder who this telegram is --

WARREN: Oh, Jack --

JOHNNY: What is it, Don?

WARREN: Did you only give that boy a nickle tip?

JOHNNY: Yes, Don ... why?

WARREN: Well, that convinces me. You are without a doubt, the cheapest, most miserly, most parsimonious man I have ever known in my life.

MO

ATX01 0313543

JOHNNY:WELL! ... Now look, Don --

MERRY: Don is right, you are cheap.

JOHNNY: Mary, be quiet or you'll be known as Nylon Nellie at the
May Company.....And now, ladies and gentlemen, for
our feature attraction tonight we are going to --

STUFFY: Hello, Mr. Benny..Hello, Mary.

MERRY: Hello, Dennis.

JOHNNY: Hey kid, I'm glad you got here, because it's time for your---
Wait a minute, Dennis, look at me.

STUFFY: Huh?

JOHNNY: Dennis, this is the first time I ever saw you wearing glasses.
Are your eyes bad?

STUFFY: No.

JOHNNY: Then why are you wearing those glasses?

STUFFY: My uncle died and left them to me.

JOHNNY: Your uncle? Oh, that's a shame.

STUFFY: Yeah, I can't see a darn thing with them.

JOHNNY: Well, for heaven's sakes, kid, if you can't see with them,
take them off. Just because somebody leaves you something
in a will, you're not compelled to use it.

STUFFY: I'm not?

JOHNNY: No.

STUFFY: You wanta buy a set of teeth?

JOHNNY: Now cut that out...And take off those glasses; it's time for
your song.

MO

STUFFY: My mother said I shouldn't sing on your program any more.

JOHNNY: Why not?

STUFFY: She hates you.

JOHNNY: What?

MERRY: Dennis, why does your mother dislike Jack so much?

STUFFY: She used to go with Mr. Benny before she met my father.

JOHNNY: She did not.

STUFFY: She says she did.

JOHNNY: What was your mother's name before she married your father?

STUFFY: I didn't know her then.

JOHNNY: Now Dennis, I'm tired of your silly talk..let's have your
song.

STUFFY: Okay.

(APPLAUSE)

(INTRO)

STUFFY: NOW CLANCY WAS A PEACEFUL MAN, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

THE COPS PICKED UP THE PIECES AFTER CLANCY LEFT THE SCENE.

HE NEVER LOOKED FOR TROUBLE THAT'S A FACT YOU CAN ASSUME.

BUT NEVER THE LESS WHEN TROUBLE WOULD PRESS

CLANCY LOWERED THE BOOM.

OH THAT CLANCY. OH, THAT CLANCY

WHENEVER THEY GOT HIS IRISH UP,

CLANCY LOWERED THE BOOM, BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM.

O'LEARY WAS A FIGHTING MAN, THEY ALL KNEW HE WAS TOUGH,

HE STRUTTED 'ROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD, A-SHOOTIN' OFF HIS GUFF,

HE PICKED A FIGHT WITH CLANCY, THEN AND THERE HE SEALED

HIS DOOM.

BEFORE YOU COULD SHOUT, "O'LEARY, LOOK OUT!"

CLANCY LOWERED THE BOOM.

OH THAT CLANCY. OH, THAT CLANCY

WHENEVER THEY GOT HIS IRISH UP.

CLANCY LOWERED THE BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM.

NOW CLANCY LEFT THE BARBER SHOP, WITH TONIC ON HIS HAIR,

HE WALKED INTO THE POOL ROOM, AND HE MET O'RILEY THERE

O'RILEY SAID: "FOR GOODNESS SAKES, NOW DO I SMELL PERFUME?"

BEFORE YOU COULD STACK YOUR CUE IN THE RACK

CLANCY LOWERED THE BOOM,

OH THAT CLANCY, OH THAT CLANCY

WHENEVER THEY GOT HIS IRISH UP.

CLANCY LOWERED THE BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM,BOOM.

MO

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STUFFY: ~~MULROONEY WALKED INTO THE BAR, AND ORDERED UP A ROUND.~~
(MORE)

~~HE LEFT HIS DRINK TO TELEPHONES, AND CLANCY DRANK IT DOWN.~~

~~MULROONEY SAID: "WHO DRINK ME DRINK? I'LL LAY HIM IN HIS
TOMB!"~~

~~BEFORE YOU COULD PAY THE TOP OF YOUR HAT.~~

~~CLANCY LOWERED THE BOOM.~~

~~OH THAT CLANCY, OH THAT CLANCY.~~

~~WHENEVER THEY GOT HIS IRISH UP.~~

~~CLANCY LOWERED THE BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM.~~

THE NEIGHBORS ALL TURNED OUT FOR KATE O'GRADY'S WEDDING NIGHT.
MC DUGAL SAID: "LET'S HAVE SOME FUN; I THINK I'LL START A
FIGHT!"

HE WRECKED THE HALL, THEN KISSED THE BRIDE, AND PULVERIZED
THE GROOM.

THEN QUICK AS A WINK, BEFORE YOU COULD THINK,

CLANCY LOWERED THE BOOM,

OH THAT CLANCY, OH THAT CLANCY,

WHENEVER THEY GOT HIS IRISH UP,

CLANCY LOWERED THE BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM.

Oh that Clancy, Oh that Clancy.

~~(OH IT WAS THE PRETTIEST SIGHT IN ALL THE WORLD WHEN~~

~~CLANCY LOWERED THE BOOM.)~~

---(APPLAUSE)

Whenever they got his Irish up.

Clancy lowered the boom, boom, boom, boom, boom.

*(And it was the most beautiful sight you ever did see
when Clancy lowered the boom!)*

(Applause)

MO

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JOHNNY: That was Dennis Day singing "Clancy Lowered the Boom"...and very good, too, Dennis.

MERRY: That's right, Dennis, you have a beautiful voice.

STUFFY: I know, that's why ^{I have} ~~I have~~ two shows.

JOHNNY: All right, all right..That kid drives me nuts. No wonder I'm gray...and I'm only thirty-nine...And now, ladies and gentlemen, for our feature attraction tonight we ~~are presenting~~

~~to~~ --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JOHNNY: I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JOHNNY: Hello.

H.B.: Hello, Mr. Benny this is Rochester.

JOHNNY: What is it, Rochester?

H.B.: ~~There~~ got some news for you. When I went shopping this morning, I put the car in the parking lot.

JOHNNY: Uh huh.

H.B.: And when I came out of the market, there was a man standing there and he wanted to buy your car.

JOHNNY: He did? Well, I hope you told him my price was a thousand dollars.

H.B.: Uh huh.. but he told me that the used car market has dropped some in the last few days.

JOHNNY: Oh..what did he offer you?

H.B.: Seven ^{hundred} fifty.

JOHNNY: Well, that isn't so bad.

KM

H.B.: You oughta see where the decimal point is.

JOHNNY: What? Seven dollars and fifty cents for my car?

H.B.: Grab it fast, boss. I'm talking to the Irishman and he ain't smiling.

JOHNNY: Well, I don't care if he's smiling or not. Offering seven dollars and fifty cents for my car..Why, the steering wheel is worth more than that.

H.B.: We ain't got one.

JOHNNY: No steering wheel? Then how did you get it down town?

H.B.: Same old way, lassooed the Sunset Bus.

JOHNNY: Hmm..Well, look, Rochester, you tell this fellow that if he wants to buy my car, he can have it for a thousand dollars and not a cent less.

H.B.: Okay, just a minute.

JOHNNY: (MUMBLING) Hmm...imagine offering me seven dollars and a half for my car..It's in wonderful condition..It still has the original rubber on the windshield wiper..~~I wouldn't~~ *couldn't* sell that--

H.B.: Oh boss..

JOHNNY: Yes.

H.B.: The man said he'd give you nine dollars for the car if you'd throw in the lasso.

JOHNNY: What?

IR

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H.B.: Ten fifty if you teach him how to use it.

JOHNNY: Rochester, stop being on his side..You know as well as I do
that the car is worth ^{at least} a thousand dollars.

H.B.: OH BOSS, COME NOW!

JOHNNY: All right, all right..well, tell the man I'm not selling it
anyway, and come down to the studio and pick me up. Goodbye.

H.B: GOOOOOOOOOOD-BYE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JOHNNY: I don't know, you try to put on a program and everybody
interrupts you.. Play, Phil.

JACK: LEMONADE, GET YOUR LEMONADE IN THE LOBBY.

MARY: Jack!

JACK: Oh, I'm sorry.

(APPLAUSE & PLAYOFF)

KM

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, every year thousands of Americans lose their lives in fires ... and the tragic fact is that most of these fires could have been prevented. Do your part to help prevent fires! Be sure all matches and cigarettes are out before you discard them. Beware !, take care! Obey all fire regulations to make your home, your community, your life safe from fire. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

KM

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THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1950
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

SHARBUTT: In a cigarette -- mildness means enjoyment. And
scientific tests prove --

HIESTAND: Lucky Strike is milder than any other principal brand of
cigarettes.

SHARBUTT: These scientific tests are confirmed by independent
consulting laboratories, and they prove ...

VOICE: Lucky Strike mildest of six major brands tested.

HIESTAND: And no wonder! It takes fine tobacco to make a fine
cigarette - and ...

SHARBUTT: LS - MFT
LS - MFT

HIESTAND: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco ... fine, light, naturally
mild tobacco.

SHARBUTT: So for a milder-testing cigarette with never a rough puff,
smoke a Lucky. You'll enjoy the smooth, rich taste of
Luckies' fine tobacco. You'll prove to yourself what
scientific tests prove ... Lucky Strike is milder than any
other principal brand of cigarettes! Make your next
carton Lucky Strike!

(TAG)

~~JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, I want to thank the members of the
Heaven's Club for being on the show. Johnny and Mory
McGovern, Jeffery Bickner, Herb Bernum, Stuffy Singer,
Gilbert Brown, and Warren Sterling. Some of you kids,
come out here and take a bow. Mory McGovern, I said
come out and take a bow.~~

~~MORY: Just a minute, my bloomers are slipping.~~

JACK: *He's a little little father... I want to thank all the kids
of the House. Hello Beavers. Goodnight.*
~~Off. Well, anyway, kids, thanks a lot, you were wonderful....
Goodnight, Beavers.~~

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

DON: Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day In The Life of Dennis
Day"....Stay tuned for the Amos & Andy Show which follows
immediately....

THIS IS CBS....THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

10M