

PROGRAM #36  
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MAY 14, 1950

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM CDT

**AS BROADCAST**

KM

ATX01 0313611

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 14, 1950  
OPENING COMMERCIAL

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

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

SHARBUTT: Luckies' are milder! -- Smoother and milder -- with never  
a rough puff.

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

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

HIESTAND: Lucky Strike mildest of six major brands tested.

SHARBUTT: There's no doubt, when you light up a Lucky, you get a  
smoother-smoking, milder-tasting cigarette. And ... you  
enjoy the rich taste of fine tobacco because ...

HIESTAND: LS - MFT  
LS - MFT

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

HIESTAND: So for the rich taste of fine tobacco ... for smoothness  
and mildness with never a rough puff ... 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!

FS

ATX01 0313612

(FIRST ROUPINE)

(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.

(APPIAUSE: MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, TODAY IS MOTHERS' DAY...AND IN HONOR OF THAT OCCASION WE WOULD LIKE TO BRING YOU A MAN WHO HAS BEEN MORE THAN A MOTHER TO US....AND HERE HE IS...JACK BENNY.

(APPIAUSE)

JACK: Thank you, thank you. *thank you --* Hello again, this is Jack Benny talking. And Don, that was a very nice introduction, but I *think* ~~I~~ think you were being just a little bit overly-sentimental, *there see.*

DON: No no, Jack, I meant every word of it..and you truly have been like a mother to our little group of thespians.

JACK: Don --

PHIL: Donzy's right, Jackson. You've really looked out for us all these years.

JACK: Aw gee, Phil ---

MARY: We all agree on this, Jack.....Dennis, hasn't Mr. Benny been like a mother to us?

DENNIS: Yeah...me he even spansks.

JACK: Dennis, I only did that once, and you deserved it. Imagine coming over to my house and throwing a dead cat in the livingroom.

KM

DENNIS: You said you needed violin strings.

JACK: Never mind that...now keep quiet.

DON: Yes, Dennis, ~~you're spoiling a mood.~~ <sup>you,</sup> And besides, you shouldn't act like that. After all, Mr. Benny has protected us like a brood of little chicks, and sheltered us under his wing.

JACK: Don..Don..I couldn't shelter you if I had a wing like a B-29,...believe me.

PHIL: Look, Jackson, we're trying to say something nice and you and Dennis are lousing up the mood.

JACK: We are?

DON: Yes, Jack, maybe we've kidded you so often that you don't realize how much you've helped us.

JACK: Oh, I realize I've been a great help to all of you...I know that when you came to me for sympathy...I gave it to you....  
*and* when you came to me for advice....I gave it to you <sup>and</sup> when you came to me for money --

MARY: You gave us sympathy and advice.

JACK: Yes.. I don't see any reason at all why I should give you extra money.

PHIL: Who's talking about extra money? We ~~only~~ <sup>only</sup> want what we got comin'.

JACK: ~~But~~...I can't understand you kids...Just a little while ago you said I was a mother hen and you were my brood of little chicks...Now all of a sudden ... Dennis, why are you staring at me?

KJ

DENNIS: It's the first time I ever saw a ~~blue-eyed~~ hen *with glasses.*

JACK: Now cut that out and let's get on with the program... For goodness sakes, you start something on this show and before you *know it.*

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

HEARN: Hi, Rube!

JACK: Hmm.

MARY: Jack, isn't that the man who painted your house?

JACK: You oughta know, you brought him over. Look, Mr. Hawkins, I'm trying to do a radio program...what do you want?

HEARN: *I* Just dropped in to tell you that I saw your show the other night in Pasadena.

JACK: *You* You did?

HEARN: Yup. Pretty good show..you oughta bring it out to Calabassas.

JACK: Calabassas!

HEARN: *Yes...it's a* Pretty big place...Right now we got 422 people.

JACK: 422 people!

HEARN: There's a convention in town.

JACK: ~~Convention?~~ Well, who's there when there isn't a convention?

HEARN: Me.

JACK: Just you?

HEARN: *Yeah* When the sun ain't shining and there's no shadow, I'm a lonely boy.

KM

JACK: Well, I'm sorry, Mr. Hawkins, but my itinerary is all set.

HEARN: Well, okay. Just thought it would be nice to have some entertainment. So long, Rube.

JACK: So long, so long.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSING)

JACK: *Applause* - I wonder why he always calls me Rube.. All right, kids, let's get on with the show. *haur* We've got a lot to do tonight and --

DON: *oh* Before we start, Jack, that fellow who was just here reminded me of something.

JACK: What is it, Don?

DON: I wanted to tell you that I also enjoyed your show in Pasadena.

JACK: ~~Thanks, Don:~~ *well thanks - thanks very much, Don.*

MARY: *oh* It was great, Jack, and you certainly had a wonderful cast... You, Phil, Rochester, Vivian Blaine --

DENNIS: And don't forget Tabby.

MARY: Tabby? Who's Tabby?

DENNIS: The dead cat, he's Mr. Benny's A and G strings.

JACK: That's how much you know..the A string came off a total stranger. So don't be so smart.

PHIL: Hey, Livvy, how did you like the way me and my orchestra stopped the show? Great, wasn't it?

MARY: You were very *very* good, Phil, but there was one thing that puzzled me.

PHIL: What was it, Liv?

KM

MARY: *well,* How come when the rest of the band was playing "That's What I Like About The South", Frankie was playing "Tiger Rag?"

PHIL: Well, *Frankie's* on strike. That's his way of picketing.

MARY: Oh, are the musicians on strike?

PHIL: No, just Remley, he's mad at Jackson.

MARY: Why?

JACK: It's nothing...He's mad because I won't let him take his electric guitar on the tour..and I'm right, too..Whenever he has that thing on the stage, the whole band gathers around it.

MARY: Around his electric guitar? Why?

PHIL: It makes ice cubes.

JACK: *Yeah,* ~~and~~ and when he spins his guitar to be fancy, he's really mixing martinis... *you know -- say Phil --* ~~say~~ Phil, did you fix it up for Sammy the drummer to go on tour with us?

PHIL: Yeah, I spoke to the Board and Sammy can leave the state provided he's in bed every night by ten.

JACK: ~~Plus~~, and tell him to keep his shirt buttoned, those numbers on his underwear look awful...And *Phil* Phil, while I'm on the subject, it wouldn't hurt if some of your other musicians got to bed early, too... I'm sick and tired of you and your boys running around all night.

DENNIS: That's tellin' him, Mom.

JACK: Stop that, Dennis... Now look, kid, it's time for your *now* song...what are you gonna sing.

DENNIS: *well,* I have something appropriate for Mother's Day.

JACK: Well, let's hear it.

MARY: How come when the rest of the band was playing "That's What I Like About The South", Frankie was playing "Tiger Rag?"

PHIL: Well, Frankie's on strike. That's his way of picketing.

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DENNIS: That's tellin' him, Mom.

JACK: Stop that, Dennis... Now look, kid, it's time for your song.. what are you gonna sing.

DENNIS: I have something appropriate for Mother's Day.

JACK: Well, let's hear it.

GM

ATX01 0313618



DENNIS: Okay.

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Hold it, Dennis..COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Yes?

MEL: Telegram for Jack Benny.

JACK: I'll take it, boy.

MEL: Here you are.

JACK: *Oh*, Just a minute....here.

MEL: Gee, Mr. Benny..when you reached into your pocket, I expected a nickel or a dime..but I never expected this.

MARY: What did he give you?

MEL: Lint.

JACK: Get ~~outta~~ <sup>outta</sup> here.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAM)

*Jack:* *what's*  
MARY: Jack, who's the telegram from?

JACK: Just a minute --

(SOUND: ENVELOPE OPENING)

JACK: Ahh, this is cute...it's from the boys of the Beverly Hills Beavers. Listen to this, Mary.

Dear Mister Benny,  
Our Treasurer and friend,  
We just had a meeting,  
And decided to send  
This greeting to you  
That should fill you with glee,  
God bless you and keep you,  
Mother McCree.....(DEEPLY TOUCHED) Gee.....

Isn't that sweet?

DENNIS: Mr. Benny --

GM

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MARY: Dennis, sing your song, Mr. Benny is crying.

DENNIS: ~~Okay~~. *Yes, Ma'am.*

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG.. "LITTLE MOTHER OF MINE")

(APPLAUSE)

GM

ATX01 0313620

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: That was Dennis Day singing "Little Mother Of Mine"..and very good, Dennis.

DENNIS: I always sing good on Mother's Day.

JACK: Dennis, you sing good every day.

DENNIS: What've you got against Mother's Day?

JACK: Nothing, nothing..I think Mother's Day is the finest day of the year.

DENNIS: It's about time, it's been cloudy all week.

JACK: Oh, go sit down...And now, ladies and gentlemen, for our special surprise of the evening.. I'd like you to meet a young lady whom you've seen many times on the screen.. and will be appearing with us on our tour..

Miss Vivian Blaine.

(APPLAUSE)

VIVIAN: Thank you, Jack, I'm awfully glad that you invited me over today.

JACK: Well, Vivian, the reason I asked you to come over..is because..well..you know that scene we do in our stage show..*you know* where you're supposed to run your hand through my hair when I'm kissing you?

VIVIAN: Uh huh.

JACK:*well* It was <sup>*it was*</sup> awfully embarrassing in Pasadena.

MARY: What happened, Vivian?

VIVIAN: <sup>*well*</sup> Instead of my hand going through his hair, it went under it.

YR

JACK: Yes...your fingernails are so sharp.

MARY: Jack, why don't you let her do the kissing scene with Phil?

JACK: Mary, that's the way it was supposed to be. But after the first rehearsal Vivian said she'd rather do the kissing scene with me. So...Mary, you don't have to look at her as though she has two heads.

MARY: Vivian, why won't you do the scene with Phil?

VIVIAN: Well..everytime we rehearsed it, it was the same thing. He'd slip his arms around me..snuggle up close and whisper in my ear.

MARY: Gee..what did he whisper?

VIVIAN: Good health to all from Rexall.

JACK: Some romantic guy. I can show him a thing or two.

VIVIAN: I'm sure you can, Jack..but when we do the love scene, I would like to make <sup>just</sup> one request.

JACK: Certainly, Vivian. What is it?

VIVIAN: Well..I wish you'd just put your arms around me and let our lips meet in tender embrace. Don't grab me and pull yourself up by my ear lobes.

JACK: I'll remember that. Now, Vivian, how about doing a song?

VIVIAN: Don, shall we tell him?

JACK: Huh?

DON: Jack, we thought we'd give you a little surprise..so I got Vivian to cook up something with the Sportsmen quartet.

JACK: Say..that's wonderful...let's have it.

DON: Okay.

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

VR

JACK: *Oh*, Just a minute, Don..Come in.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, no. *No. Come back.* Come back some other time, Mr.....Mr...

FRANKIE: Silvoney. ~~John L. C. Silvoney~~

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Look, *back* Mr. Silvoney, I'm trying to do a program. *Look* What ~~do~~ *do* you wanna see me about?

FRANK: Well, I need a little money, and I was wondering if you could help me out.

JACK: Now wait a minute..I don't mind giving you a handout every once in a while...and I'll stake you to a meal this time, too..  
...but why..for heaven's sakes, why don't you get yourself a job?...any kind of a job.

FRANK: All I need is ten cents so I can take ~~the~~ *a* bus down to San Pedro...the man said for me to be on the ~~boat~~ *bus* by six o'clock.

JACK: Well....that's different. You got yourself a job on a boat, *to be on the bus or the boat? Frank: On the boat by 6 o'clock. Jack: I thought so.* eh?

FRANK: No, I *went on a quiz program and I* won two glorious weeks in Honolulu. (LAUGHS)

JACK: You..you won two glorious...~~you won~~ on a quiz program?

FRANK: When men.

JACK: I just can't believe it.

KM

FRANK: *well,* "I'll tell you how it happened in a way. I was walking down the street..I wasn't doing anything..just walking down the street..I didn't feel like doing anything..so I was just walking down the street." *and I wasn't doing anything.* While I was passing the radio station, a ~~young~~ fellow in a uniform said: "hey, you!"... I said "Who?"..He said "You"..I said "ME"?..he said "Yah!"  
..~~He~~ would you like to be on a quiz program?"..And while ~~I was~~ *I was* asking him if he ~~can~~ *could* spare a dime for a cup of coffee, he takes me into the studio, writes my name on a card, and sits me down." *Ok - I was so nervous.* Well....I'm just sittin' there..I ain't doing anything..just sittin' there...All of a sudden, the Master of Ceremony says, "Our next contestant is Mr. John L.C. Silvoney." *I said* "John L.C. Silvoney!... Holy smoke, that's meeee!"

(LAUGHS)

JACK: *I can't look at him, I can't...* ~~Well,~~ I can't get over your winning two weeks in Honolulu. What was the question?

FRANK: Well..he looked at me and said" "John..In geographical terminology, what is the ~~parallel~~ parallel in the biological aspect of the vernal equinox.

JACK: And you....you answered that question?

FRANK: What a lucky guess! (LAUGHS)

KM

JACK: Well, Mr. Silvoney, here's the dime and give my regards to  
Hilo Hattie.

FRANK: Thanks, pal. Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: All right, Don, <sup>*all right, Don.*</sup> let's hear what Vivian and the boys have  
cooked up.

(INTRO)

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VIVIAN: I DON'T CARE IF THE SUN DON'T SHINE  
I GET MY LOVING IN THE EVENING TIME  
WHEN I'M WITH MY BABY.

QUART: YOU'LL NEVER MISS THIS ONE <sup>little</sup> KISS

VIVIAN: IT'S NO FUN WITH THE SUN AROUND  
BUT I GET GOING WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN  
AND I MEET MY BABY.

THAT'S WHEN WE KISS AND KISS AND KISS  
AND THEN WE KISS SOME MORE

DON'T ASK HOW MANY TIMES WE KISS  
AT A TIME LIKE THIS, WHO KEEPS SCORE.  
I DON'T CARE IF THE SUN DON'T SHINE  
I'LL GET MY LOVING IN THE EVENING TIME  
WHEN I'M WITH MY BABY.

QUART: WE DON'T CARE IF THE SUN DON'T SHINE  
MORNING, NOON, OR IN THE EVENING TIME  
'CAUSE WE ALL SMOKE LUCKIES  
WE DON'T CARE ABOUT THE TIME OF DAY  
OR IF BENNY SHOULD REDUCE OUR PAY  
CAUSE WE ALL SMOKE LUCKIES

VIVIAN: THAT'S WHEN YOU PUFF AND PUFF AND PUFF,  
AND THEN YOU PUFF SOME MORE.

QUART: DON'T ASK HOW MANY TIMES WE PUFF  
CAUSE THERE'S NO ROUGH PUFF AND WHO KEEPS SCORE  
~~WE~~ WE DON'T CARE IF THE SUN DON'T SHINE  
MORNING, NOON, OR IN THE EVENING TIME

VIVIAN &  
QUART: CAUSE WE'RE SMOKING LUCKIES.

GOOD OLD LUCKIES

IT'S L S M F T.

(APPLAUSE)

ATX01 0313626



(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: *Vivian* Vivian, that was wonderful...Really swell.

VIVIAN: *a lot* Thanks, Jack...I've got to run along now and do some packing  
...I'll see you at the airport tomorrow.

JACK: Okay..don't forget we're taking the T.W.A. Constellation on  
our whole trip.

VIVIAN: *I'll be there - - -*  
~~Goodbye~~...Goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSE)  
(*Applause*)

JACK: Don, that was really a great idea you had for a commercial.

DON: Thanks, Jack.

JACK: And now, kids---

MARY: Wait a minute, Jack.

JACK: Huh?

MARY: I've been thinking about that fellow Silvoney.

JACK: What about him?

MARY: *well* He always comes to you to help him out...Why don't you give  
him a job?

JACK: *well* I'd like to, Mary, but I don't need any extra help.

MARY: But Jack, you could use him around the house as...as..well,  
as a caretaker.

JACK: I've got Rochester for that.

MARY: Well, maybe you could use him as a gardener.

JACK: I've got Rochester for that, too.

MARY: *well* Maybe you could use him as a night watchman.

DENNIS: He's got me for that.

JD

ATX01 0313627

JACK: Dennis---

DENNIS: I sit up on the roof with a machine gun.

JACK: Now look, Dennis---

DENNIS: GET AWAY FROM THAT LEMONADE STAND...(LIKE MACHINE GUN)TA TA  
TA TA TA TA TA TA..

JACK: Dennis, stop that!...Anyway, Mary, <sup>many</sup>why are you so anxious  
to get a job for Silvoney?

MARY: Well Jack, of all the men I've ever seen, he's the only one  
that would be a perfect match for my sister Babe.

JACK: Your sister Babe? What makes you think that they're a  
perfect match? <sup>I mean</sup>What has Babe got in common with Silvoney?

MARY: Well, Babe jus' hangs around the house. <sup>I mean</sup>She don't do  
anything...just hangs around the house...She don't feel like  
doin' anything. <sup>she</sup>just hangs around the house. <sup>she don't feel like</sup>

JACK: All right, all right, you can <sup>with that doing anything.</sup>stop too...Now, Kids, I've  
got a lot of packing to do, so let's get on with the----  
Dennis, where are you going?

DENNIS: To answer the door.

JACK: Nobody knocked.

DENNIS: No, but twith this kind of a show, anything can happen.

JACK: What?

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: How did he know?.....COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ARTIE: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Well, Mr. Kitzell!

(APPLAUSE)

JD

ARTIE: *Oh, Mr. Benny, please* Excuse me for interrupting the proceedings...but I had to see you before you go out personally appearing.

JACK: Well, *I'm* I'm glad you did.

ARTIE: I understand that when you finish your tour, you are getting on a boat and sailing for merry ole England...So I brought you a gift.

JACK: *A* Gift?

ARTIE: Yes. I knew you were going so I baked a cake.

JACK: Well, thank you, thank you.

ARTIE: *You're welcome, oh* Oh, Mr. Benny, what I wouldn't give to go on a boat trip again.

JACK: *Oh* Oh, then you have made a crossing?

ARTIE: Three times.

JACK: Atlantic or Pacific?

ARTIE: West Lake Park.

JACK: Oh...Oh.

ARTIE: But, seriously, I would like to go to England because that's a wonderful place to pick up antiques.

JACK: That's right, but Mr. Kitzel, I didn't know you were a collector of antiques.

ARTIE: Hoo hoo hoo. *Collector* In my house I got the original ~~uniform~~ *text* that George Washington ~~wore~~ *used at Valley Forge.*

JACK: The original ~~uniform~~ *text*? Where did you get it?

ARTIE: War surplus.

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, you're joking.

ARTIE: (LAUGHS)...My.

JD

ATK01 0313629

JACK: Well, Mr. Kitzel, I'm awfully glad you dropped in...and while I'm in England, if I see an interesting antique, I'll bring it back to you.

ARTIE: Bless your heart...And ~~me~~, Mr. Benny, I nearly forgot something <sup>here</sup>...I brought you another gift.

JACK: Another gift?

ARTIE: A book to read <sup>on</sup> the boat...Here.

JACK: Well, isn't that nice...That's Jimmy Starr's new book-- "Heads You Lose"... Thank you, Mr. Kitzel.

ARTIE: I wrote something on the inside...Let me read it.

JACK: Aw, isn't that sweet...Go ahead.

ARTIE: "To Mr. Benny, that old friend of mine,  
May you always be healthy and thirty-nine."

JACK: Oh, gee...Thank you <sup>thank you</sup> Mr. Kitzel.

ARTIE: You're welcome...and good luck on your trip.

JACK: Thank you...Goodbye.

ARTIE: Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Gee, I wish Mr. Kitzel was going on the tour with us...Say Mary, can you drive me to the airport tomorrow?

MARY: Yes, I guess I can...but why doesn't Rochester do it?

JACK: <sup>well</sup>, I sent Rochester on ahead to Kansas City...He's taking care of some advance things for me.

DON: I thought your press agent, Steve Bradley, took care of those things.

JACK: I sent him to Milwaukee...In fact, I heard from him this morning...What a crazy publicity stunt he has cooked up now...He's nuts.

MARY: Why, what does he want you to do?

JACK: He wants me to be rolled into Milwaukee in a barrel of beer.

MARY: No!

JACK: Yes...then on the City Hall Steps, they open the barrel...I jump out, and the Mayor blows the foam off my head...I'm not gonna do a silly thing like that.

DENNIS: Say, Mr. Benny---

JACK: Yes.

DENNIS: Answer the phone.

JACK: What?

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: ~~This~~ <sup>That</sup> kid is uncanny!

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello?

BLANCHE: (FILTER) I have a long distance call from Kansas City for Mr. Jack Benny.

JACK: ~~This is Jack Benny.~~ *Kansas City.*

BLANCHE: The charges are reversed. Will you accept the call?

JACK: Yes, yes.

BLANCHE: Do you want me to tell you when the three minutes are up?

JACK: No, no.

JD

ATX01 0313631

BLANCHE: Look, jerk, get off the phone and put Jack Benny on!

JACK: I am Jerk...Jack Benny <sup>now</sup> give me the call!

BLANCHE: Okay, don't get your Irish up!

JACK: Me?

BLANCHE: Here's your party.

JACK: Thanks...Hello?

ROCH: HELLO, MR. BENNY, THIS IS ROCHESTER.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Oh, hello, Rochester...So you finally got to Kansas City, eh? How was the flight?

ROCH: FINE BOSS, FINE...AND BELIEVE ME, EVERYBODY IN KANSAS CITY KNOWS YOU'RE COMING.

JACK: Good good.

ROCH: YES SIR...YOUR NAME IS ON ALMOST EVERY BILLBOARD IN TOWN.

JACK: Almost?

ROCH: IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ON EVERY ONE OF THEM BUT I RAN OUT OF CHALK.

JACK: I told you to take two pieces.

JACK: I DID, I DID! ....AND <sup>and</sup> BOSS, I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU.

JACK: A surprise?

ROCH: YEAH...WHEN YOU ARRIVE IN TOWN, YOU'LL BE MET BY THE MAYOR OF KANSAS CITY, THE GOVERNOR OF MISSOURI, AND ALL THE IMPORTANT COMMITTEES.

JACK: The Governor and the Mayor? How did you manage to do that?

ROCH: I CAN'T TELL YOU ON THE PHONE...BUT IF ANYBODY CALLS YOU HARRY...MUMBLE SOMETHING ABOUT CONGRESS AND KEEP MOVING!

JACK: Harry!...Gee Rochester, do you think I can get away with it?

ROCH: I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT YOU...BUT I TOLD THEM MR. HARRIS WAS THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

JACK: The Secretary of State?

ROCH: I HOPE THEY'LL GO FOR A CURLY-HEADED ACHESON.

JACK: I knew you'd go too far...Now look, Rochester, did you stop at Wichita like I told you to?

ROCH: YES, BOSS...THE KANSAS MEDICAL SOCIETY IS HOLDING A CONVENTION THERE AND TWO THOUSAND DOCTORS WILL BE OVER TO SEE YOUR SHOW.

JACK: Two thousand doctors in the audience?

ROCH: YEAH...AND YOU BETTER BE GOOD...ONE OF THEM HAS A LONG HYPODERMIC NEEDLE.

JD

ATX01 0313633

JACK: I'll watch it...I'll watch it...But Rochester, there's only one thing that worries me..This business of being met by the governor and the mayor and me being called Harry...Do you think I can get away with it?

BLANCHE: Pardon me.

JACK: Huh?

BLANCHE: Your three minutes are up, Mister President.

JACK: Oh, thank you <sup>thank you</sup>..Goodbye, Rochester.

ROCH: GOOOOOOOODBYE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Come on, Mary, I'll drive you home.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)



JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, even though we will be out on a personal appearance tour, I'll still be doing my radio program on Sunday...Meanwhile...I hope to see all my friends, in Wichita Tuesday night...We'll be in Kansas City Wednesday..Des Moines Thursday...St. Paul Friday...Moline Saturday...and next Sunday night we'll be in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

MARY: Jack, aren't you gonna bring your show to Waukegan.

JACK: Mary, I was born in Waukegan, how can you follow that?

(APPLAUSE)

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

FS

ATX01 0313635

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 14, 1950  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

SHARBUTT: In a cigarette mildness is a true measure of smoking enjoyment. So light up a Lucky because ...

HIESTAND: Luckies are milder -- smoother and milder -- with never a rough puff. Yes, scientific tests prove Lucky Strike is milder than any other principal brand of cigarettes!

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

HIESTAND: Lucky Strike mildest of six major brands tested.

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

HIESTAND: LS - MFT  
LS - MFT

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

HIESTAND: So for more, real deep-down smoking enjoyment -- for a milder-tasting 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! Try a carton of Lucky Strike!

*Jack: Goodnight Jacks. Happy Mother's Day.*

(TAG)

MARY: Ladies and gentlemen, this concludes another show and we'll all----

JACK: Just a minute, just a minute. I wanta put a little class into this thing...Ladies and gentlemen, we'll be with you next week....

(SINGS) THE SAME TIME

THE SAME PLACE

NEXT SUNDAY NIGHT.

MARY: Jack, what are you doing?

JACK: Come on, Dinah, let's go home.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

DON: 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: *The character of John P.C. Silvers was played by Frankie*  
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.

JD

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