# AMERICAN TOPACCO COMPANY LUCKY STRIKE THE JACK PAAR PROGRAM

Sunday, June 1, 1947

NBC

3:00 - 3:30 PM PST

COMMERCIAL
OPENING
MONOLOGUE
TRUDY IRWIN NUMBER
DENNIS DAY SPOT
COMMERCIAL
GARGLES SPOT
PAGE CAVANAUGH TRIO
ENGLISH SPOT
ALLOCATION
COMMERCIAL
BUMPER
TAG

ATX01 0309579

JACK PAAR JUNE 1, 1947

# COMMERCIAL NO. I

SHARBUTT: THE JACK PAAR PROGRAM - Presented by LUCKY STRIKE!

BOONE: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN)

SHARBUTT: Fine tobacco is what counts in a cigarette, and....

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

SHARBUPT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. Year-in, year-out...

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. Yes, fine tobacco that

means real, deep-down smoking enjoyment for you.

RUYSDAED: So smoke that smoke of fine tobacco -- Lucky Strike -- so

round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy on the

draw.

RIGGS: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN)

(TIME: .37)

MUSIC: HIT AND FADE FOR:

HY:

From Hollywood, Lucky Strike presents, the JACK PAAR program, with songs by Trudy Irwin, the Page Cavanaugh Trio, Jerry Fielding and The Orchestra, yours truly Hy Averbach, and STARRING America's Newest Comedy

Personality ----- JACK PAAR ! !!

MUSIC: HIT FULL - APPLAUSE - FADES FOR ----

(APPLAUSE)

PAAR:

Adrial Street

Then for awhile I worked on those daytime serial stories.
This one was called, "Love Came To Her Once But WHAM!"

I played the part of WHAMMM! ......

So you see I'm well prepared to do this job for Lucky

Strike. As a matter of fact I'm a linguist..........

understand eight languages and F. E. BOONE.......

Of course, I'm in a little different situation than most comedians. I haven't enough money to hire fourteen gag writers like Bob Hope. I saw Hope and his writers coming out of his office one day, it looked like RECESS AT U.C.L.A.....(MORE)

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PAAR: (CONT.)

P. S......The management has asked me to announce that immediately after this program there will be ENTERTAINMENT..

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

. . . . . . .

(AFPLAUSE)

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PAAR:

Now I'd like you to meet Miss Trudy Irwin, our ALL GIRL SIMBER. When you hear her, I'm sure you'll agree that singing is coming back. Trudy.

MUSIC:

ORCH AND IRWIN. "THAT'S HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU, BABY"
(APPLAUSE)

ATX01 0309584

PAAR:

. . . . . . . . . . . . .

Really, the whole Guest ster idea is becoming overworked, abused, and Costello.....It's getting so that even the Guest sters have Guest sters........But the thing that impresses me is the false enthusiasm of guest appearances...you know what I mean...there's a knock on the door, the door opens and the comedian says: (BIG) WHY IT'S KAY KYSER! ... WHAT A SURPRISE! ... What surprise? ... They've been rehearsing for 12 hours — they're sick of lathing at each other! ...... Have you ever wondered what the Guest Ster and the comedian really think when they stend up there and compliment each other? ..... What's going on in their minds? ......What are they saying to themselves? .....It would be interesting to find out, wouldn't it.....?

MUSIC: PANFARE

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HY:

..AND NOW, LADIES AND GENILEMEN, OUR GUEST STAR...
DENNIS DAY!

(APPLAUSE)

DAY:

THANK YOU...HELLO JACK, GOSH IT'S CERTAINLY GREAT BEING HERE...(What's great about it? - on a nice Sunday like this me and my mother could be out with a girl)

PAAR:

AND DENNIS IT'S CERTAINLY GREAT HAVING YOU HERE.....

(What's great about it? - for what I'm paying him I could have my choice of any two of the Andrew Sisters and a Corned Beef Sandwich!)

DAY:

THANK YOU, JACK...AND DID I TELL YOU - YOU CERTAINLY LOOK WONDERFUL - YOU'RE THE PICTURE OF HEALTH...... (How long can he last? - Gee, I wonder if I can take over his show after the funeral?)

PAAR:

VERY KIND OF YOU TO SAY SO, DENNIS....BUT YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH...I WAS JUST GOING TO SAY THAT YOU LOOK THE PICTURE OF HEALTH...(I'd swear the kid has Ricketts!)

DAY: PAAR: TELL ME, JACK, HOW DO YOU LIKE HAVING YOUR OWN SHOW?
IT'S WONDERFUL, DENNIS...I JUST HOPE I CAN BE AS
SUCCESSFUL AS YOU'VE BEEN THIS YEAR.

DAY:

I'M SURE YOU WILL BE, JACK.

PAAR:

BUT DENNIS, DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE ACCOMPLISHED?...
YOU'RE ON THE JACK BENNY SHOW, THE STAR OF YOUR OWN
SHOW...GUEST APPEARANCES...RECORD ALBUMS...EVERYTHING.

W

DAY: BELIEVE ME, JACK, WITH THE RIGHT BREAKS, PLENTY OF
OTHER PERFORMERS COULD HAVE DONE THE SAME THING...(WHO????
...Dennis Day, I dare you to name one!)

PAAR: OH NOW DENNIS, YOU'RE MUCH TOO MODEST.... (Modest - the kid's got two programs already and he's still punching.. if he could find the right Girdle, he'd try to be "John's Other Wife")

DAY: BY THE WAY, JACK, IS THERE AMYTHING I CAN DO TO GET YOUR SHOW OFF TO A GOOD START? ... (I hope he asks me to sing "Glockamorra"... I do it great ... to hear me you'd think I was a native Glocka-Moron)

PAAR: WELL, IT WOULD BE NICE IF YOU SAND ONE OF THOSE IRISH SONGS YOU'RE SO FAMOUS FOR.....(if he sings "Glockemorra" again, I'll blow my brains out!)

DAY: I'D LOVE TO SING AN IRISH SONG, JACK...AFTER ALL, I

CAN'T DENY THAT I'M A SON OF OLD IRELAND...(If he only

knew I'm really an Armenian...(KITZEL) Ho Ho Hococoo).

PAAR: WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, DENNIS?....(I'm praying it's not "Glockemorra.")

DAY: HOW ABOUT "GLOCKAMORRA?"

PAAR: (BIG) MY FAVORITE NUMBER! .... (I'd be a sucker to let him sing. He'll make me look about as important as Margaret Truman's piano player.) .....SAY, DENNIS, I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA - YOU AND I WILL SING "GLOCKAMORA," AS A DUET.

JACK PAAR JUNE 1, 1947

## COMMERCIAL NO. II

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco, and in a cigarette, it's the tobacco that counts. Remember what happens at the tobacco auctions?

BOONE: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - FAST SALES - FADING QUICKLY TO BACKGROUND NOISE)

SHARBUTT: Year after year, at auction after auction, independent tobacco experts - auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen can see the makers of Lucky Strike consistently select and buy that fine, that light, that naturally mild tobacco. (CHANT UP - 59 - AMERICAN AND OUT FAST)

RUYSDAEL: Mr. John Cummins of Cynthiana, Kentucky, has been an independent tobacco auctioneer for over 19 years. He said:

VOICE: For years, at the auctions, I've seen the makers of Lucky Strike buy fine, good-tastin' tobacco....tobacco that's got quality, real quality. I've smoked Luckies for 22 years.

That says it! A Lucky Strike smoker for 22 years. So SHARBUTT: for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment, remember ...

IS - MFT RUYSDAEL:

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. Yes ...

RUYSDAEL: IS - MFT

No doubt about it! Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. SHARBUTT:

RUYSDAEL: So smoke that smoke of fine tobacco--Lucky Strike -- so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw.

(TRE: 1.04)

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ORCH: PLAY ON

PAAR: I was looking through a magazine the other day called UNPOPULAR MECHANICS, and do you know there are Five Million Six Thousand eighty three fountain pens that write under water...most of which are on their way back to the factory.......Everybody I knew had a fountain pen that wrote under something. Kaiser had a pen that wrote under Frazer......Why they even had an under water fountain pen for Children. The kids do their homework and DROWN CATS AT THE SAME TIME......And many radio comedians...you should excuse the expression...had

a field day. Eddie Cantor did so many under water jokes that he got a fan letter from a Mackeral. It was

becoming a terrible situation. What I'd like to know is who's responsible....WHO STARTED ALL THIS?......WHO'S

TO BLAME?

DAVE: Well...I guess I am....

PAAR: Aren't you wearing your water on the knee a little high?

DAVE: Well, I live under water.

PAAR: Under water?

DAVE: Yes....I couldn't find any other place to live.

PAAR: Probably paid a bonus to an Octopus!...It must be terribly

unhealthy down there.

DAVE: (COUGHS) ...I'm not long for this world.

PAAR: Tell me something...is it true about those beautiful

Mermaids?

DAVE: Is it?....(GARGLE WOLF WHISTLE)

PAAR: Get a date for me, and we'll go drowning together ... What

I'd like to know the you is...how did you come to invent

the Fountain pen that writes under water?

DAVE: Well, I told you....I live under water...in a submarine.

PAAR: But it's dry inside a Submarine?

DAVE: I know...But I like to write letters ON THE FRONT PORCH!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

PAAR:

And now here are three guys that we're very proud of, the Page Cavanaugh trio. Three boys who met in the army and decided they made pretty good music together. They now make pretty good money together. Here they are, reading from left to right, Page, Cavanaugh, and Trio......

TRIO:

"WALKIN MY BABY BACK HOME"

(APPLAUSE)

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PAAR:

Thank you. That was the Page Cavanaugh Trio, IS, MF. and ... Lest week, I decided to go to the movies. So I got a G.I. loan and bought a ticket. Inside I paid ten cents for a nickle candy bar ... was insulted by two ushers, and finally got a seat next to a lady who was plucking a chicken by the light of the Movietone News .... The picture I saw was a British-made movie about an average American Family...Laurence Olivier in "Henry Aldrich the 5th ... Friends, you may not realize it, but the British have made American musicals, American comedies, and even gangster pictures...What's behind all this?..... Can this be England's revenge for Bunker Hill? What if the British should decide to make our Western pictures? Can you imagine C. Aubrey Smith strumming a guitar and singing, "There'll Always Be A Wyoming"?.....or Sir Cedric Hardwick rescuing Dame May Witty, the beautiful Mexican helf-breed?.....You know....I shudder to think of what the English version of "Duel In The Sun" might be like.....

# MUSIC: REGAL FANFARE

HY: (VEDDY BRITISH) Parliament Pictures presents a saga of the American West, entitled.....Disagreement In The Shade!

MUSIC: FANFARE

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HY:

The cast of characters, in the order of their disappearance, Sir Arthur Witherspoon, in the role of Texas Jack Paar...Dame Cynthia Duff-Armstrong appears as Cactus Nill...And by special arrangement with the Abbey Players, the Right Honorable J. Wembley Hollingshead in the role of...Smelley Pete! And introducing Parliament Pictures new star... Reginald the Wonder Horse:

LUNG:

Full credit is given to Antoine of Paris who created Reginald's upswept tail-do.

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Now for "Disagreement in the Shade"!

## MUSIC: SPECIAL THEME

LUNG:

(HIGH BRITISH) It's a beastly hot day at the Bar Cheerlo Rench, located in Arizona, one of His Majesty's last outposts. The film begins as Texas Jack, our ruthless and yet beloved cowhand, rides up to the ranch on Reginala, the Wonder Horse...

- with the same

### MUSIC: SPECIAL THEME

# SOUND: GALLOPING HORSES HOOVES

Whosea there, Reginald! I say, do whoseaeee, won't you?

### SOUND: HORSE NEIGH

JACK: Stout horse, Reginald. (CALLS) Hallo, is enyone about?

NON: Mexas Wack...darling!...You've come home at last!

TYPE: Yes, Cactus Nill...and I've missed you, my sweet. I've been singing and riding thirty hard days on the range.

NILL: - How dreadful.

JACK: Yes, frankly, there's very little Zip left in my Doo Deh.

NILL: Darling, you've been away nearly a fortnit and I've just noticed that you are bowlegged clear up to the part in your hair.

JACK: Yes, I am bowlegged, but it's most convenient for letting the covered wagons go through....Tell me, my deer, what has transpired while I've been out gadding about the gulches?

NILL: Well, in your absence, Pater employed a new foremen for the Ranch...a completely horrible homore...his name is Smelley Pete.

JACK: Smelley Pete? I don't know any Smelley Petes.

NILL: He's a blackguard and a murderer. I have reason

to believe that Smelley Pete has murdered Sheriff Cavendish.

JACK: That's quite impossible... I spoke to Sheriff Oevendish only an hour ago.

NILL: Did he answer you?

JACK: Come to think of it, no!

NIIL: Well, there you are....In a word, Tex, this cringing coyote, Smelley Pete, has become a Nemesis on these premises.

JACK: Nill, what you've told me is utterly appalling...let me take you away from all this...pack up and fly with me to Montana.

NILL: Montana?

JACK: Yes....it's just outside Boston.....Nill, you must be my wife...You simply must.

NILL: Impossible, Tex...forget me.

JACK: I can't forget you, Nill, You're with me wherever I go...walking, riding, golfing. Of course when I go to the . . . Y.M.C.A., I must leave you outside. Say you will....Say it.

NILL: You're not being practical, Tex...how would we live?

JACK: I've thought of that. We'll make our living by raising Cectus.

NILL: Is there a demand for Cactus?

JACK: Demand? Why, at this very moment on the New York Stock Exchange, Cactus is selling for 50 cents a Cack.

NILL: Derling, you're so recourceful.

JACK: Nill, my dear, I love you more than life itself...and allow me to assure you that Roginald my wonder horse shares my admiration. Don't you, Reginald?

LUNG: HORSE NEIGH

LUNG: (COCKNEY....FOLLOWING NEIGH) Righto, Guvnor!

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(REVISED) -16-

NIIL: How utterly equaint! Nothing would give me more lasting satisfaction than to become Mrs. Texas Jack, but Pater has promised me to the new foremen.

JACK: You mean...?

NILL: Yes, I'm afraid I'm doomed to become Mrs. Smelley Pete.

JACK: This is an intolerable situation. If I can't have you,
I shall go out and drown myself in the well.

NILL: But the well is dry...

JACK: Then some other time perhaps. But I shan't lose you so easily. I'll seek out this Smelley Pete person and force him to give you up.

NILL: You may well have your chance...look!...he's coming this way.

JACK: Splendid. I'm ready.

NIIL: I must warn you, Tex...he's a vicious brute, capable of viclence and murder.

PETE: (CCMING ON) Hallo there, chaps...Anyone for tennis?

NILL: Texas Jack, allow me to present Smelley Pete.

PETE: Howja do.

JACK: How ja do, pardner. I understand you're something of a cad. You have stolen 50,000 head of cattle and brutally murdered the Sheriff, all of which is decidedly illegal.

PETE: Well, aren't you the goody goody!

JACK: And furthermore, I suspect that you are trying to marry
Nill only to get your hands on her cattle.

(REVISED) -17-

PETE: Sir, do you accuse me of courting a woman purely for her pot roast?

JACK: I do. In view of the circumstances, I fear we shall have to shoot it out.

PETE: Veddy well. I'm prepared. Let's get on with it.

NILL: Oh, you two are so utterly, utterly masculine!

PETE: Let's get on with it. I'm due on the tennis courts in helf an hour.

JACK: Fine. I shall drop my neckerchief, and we shall both fire at once.

PETE: Bully.

JACK: Here goes, then...I'm dropping the neckerchief...

PETE: Weit! That neckerchief...those colors...Magenta and Powder Blue on a field of Shocking Pink.

JACK: What about them?

PETE: Those are Oxford colors...Are you an Oxford man, man?

JACK: Of course, Texas Jack, class of '29.

PETE: Smelley Pete, class of '28.

JACK: Heavens to Bevin. How stupid of me. I should have known.

But I thought you were in Inja. You were in Inja,

weren't you?

PETE: Of course I was in Inja...but since, I've moved to Arizonja!

JACK: It's so frightfully good to see you again, Smelley.

PETE: Likewise, you old varmint. You must come to the bunkhouse for a spot of tiffin this afternoon. We have so much to talk about.

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(REVISED) -18-

NILL: Gentlemen, aren't you forgetting that you're supposed to

be killing yourselves over me?

FETE: Oh drat! I'd clean forgot.

JACK: Oh yes, we must do some shooting... After all, this is

the West, where men are men, and women are women.

PETE: Oh yes, I believe we have the same arrangement in

England.

JACK: Quite.

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NILL: Well, do get on with it, you two....you have your

ristols drawn.

JACK: Alright, old girl... Smalley Pete, I shall count three...

fire at will.

PETE: Got you old boy!

JACK: Here we go....ONE.....TWO......THREE.

SOUND: TWO SHOTS IN RAPID SUCCESSION

NILL: SCREAMS

SOUND: THUD OF BODY

JACK: Good heavens, man, you've shot the girl.

PETE: But I distincly heard you say "Fire at NILL".

JACK: No, no, old boy, I said...fire at WILL.

PETE: Really my dear fellow, you should WATCH YOUR DICTION.

JACK: Well, no matter. The joke's on me. ANYONE FOR TENNIS?

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(-PPLAUSE)

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PAAR:

(#1)

Ladies and Gentlemen one of the most serious problems we face is the rising accident rate. Each year more of us are killed or injured fighting the Battle of the Boulevards. Let's try to avoid accidents by not being careless drivers...obey the law...don't mix alcohol and gasoline...traffic\_regulations are posted for your safety - don't disregard them...and above all, don't speed, Remember, the accident doesn't always happen to the next follow...Be Careful - the life you save my be your own. Thank you.

(APPIAUSE)

HY:

(#2)

Jack Paar will be back in just a moment, but first here's Basil Ruysadel.

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JACK PAAR JUNE 1, 1947

## COMMERCIAL NO. III

SHARBUFT: Jack will be back in just a minute, but first, here is Basil Ruysdael.

RUYSDAEL: As you listen to the historic chant of the tobacco auctioneer, remember - IS - MFT.

RIGGS: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN)

RUYSDAEL: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco.

SHARBUTT: Listen!

VOICE: Season after season, I've seen tobacco bought by the makers of Lucky Strike ... tobacco that's full of flavor, ripe and mild.

SHARBUTT: James Talley, famous tobacco warehouseman said that.

VOICE: For years, at the auctions, I've seen the makers of
Lucky Strike buy fine, ripe, smooth-smokin' tobacco.

Smoked Luckies myself for 29 years.

RUYSIAEL: Charles Gunter, 55 years an independent tobacco buyer said that.

SHARBUTT: Yes, at auction after cuction, independent tobacco experts like Mr. Talley and Mr. Gunter can see the makers of Lucky Strike consistently select and buy that fine, that light, that naturally mild tobacco.

Remember...

RUYSDAEL: IS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco - and fine tobacco means real, deep-down smoking enjoyment for you.

RUYSDAEL: So smoke that smoke of fine tobacco -- Lucky Strike -- so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw.

MB (TIME: 1.06)

ATX01 0309600

(REVISED) -20-

MUSIC: BUMPER HIT AND PADE ON CUE...CARRY UNDER FOR AWHILE

HY: Jack Paer appears through the courtesy of RKO pictures.

Again next Sunday the Jack Pear Show with Trudy Erwin,

the Page Cavanaugh Trio, Jerry Fielding and the orchestra,

end as our special guests... Humphrey Bogart, Lauren Bacall,

James Mason, Greer Garson, Cary Grant...the entire cast of

"The Best Years of Our Lives", and the Boston Symphony

orchestra!

PAAR: That Averbach's a nice guy, but he's such an awful liar!

GOODNIGHT, EVERYBODY!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME HIT FOR PLAYOFF

ANNOR: THIS IS NBC - THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.