

*As Broadcast*

PROGRAM NO. 12

(REVISED)

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK PAAR PROGRAM

Sunday, August 17, 1947

NBC

3:00 - 3:30 PM PST

COMMERCIAL

OPENING

MONOLOGUE

TRUDY ERWIN

LITTLE KNOWN PEOPLE

COMMERCIAL

PAGE CAVANAUGH TRIO

BENNY SPOT

ALLOCATION

COMMERCIAL

TAG

ATX01 0309854

MUSIC: HIT AND FADE FOR:

HY: From Hollywood, Lucky Strike presents the JACK PAAR Program, with Trudy Irwin, ~~the Page-Cavanaugh Trio,~~ Jerry Fielding and the Orchestra, yours truly, Hy Averback, and STARRING America's new young humorist - JACK PAAR....with his special guest tonight -- JACK BENNY!!

MUSIC: HIT FULL .. APPLAUSE .. APPLAUSE .. FADES FOR:

ATX01 0309855

PAAR: Thank you, this is Jack Paar....Hello, and a special note to the F.E. Boone Fan Club in Lexington, Kentucky, don't be impatient, F.E. will be back in eleven minutes..... Well, Hollywood is all excited because Margaret Truman is giving a concert here next week. They say her father taught her to sing the scale like this: do, re, mi fa, sol, la, VE-TO.....Another interesting item from Hollywood this week is that a famous actress is going to remarry her first husband. IT MUST BE HIS TURN AGAIN!.....Another actor got confused this week and he proposed to HIS OWN WIFE. This confused her so much that she accepted him. Now they have to get a divorce so they can go through with it.....~~One movie star was married recently to an actress, and when the ceremony began he offered his arm to escort her down the aisle, she said: "You take my arm, as I know the way better than you do!".....~~

HY: Jack, aren't you going to say anything about Great Britain placing a 75 per cent tax on American films?

PAAR: Yes, Hy, I've been worrying about that. So I've invited to the studio today a typical British movie-goer who's in this country on a special mission. He's been brought here to breathe on G. Aubrey Smith's monocle. His is the only breath containing WINDEX.....  
Your name, sir?

HANS: J. Arthur Faversham, the Third. My father you see was  
J. Arthur Faversham, the Second.

PAAR: Who may I ask was J. Arthur Faversham the first?

HANS: My mother...She passed away several months ago.  
It was the Prime Minister's fault.

PAAR: The Prime Minister's fault?

HANS: Yes...you see he was addressing the Empire on the wireless  
and when he concluded, he said: "Chin up, Everybody."  
That was fatal to mother!

PAAR: But why?

HANS: She was under the sink at the time....

PAAR: I'm terrible sorry.

HANS: No matter, the drain is open again..

PAAR: I admire the way you British carry on. ~~Without American  
pictures what will you people do for entertainment?  
All of England can't go to Buckingham Palace every day  
and watch the changing of the guard.~~

HANS: ~~Quite true. Lately, they've had nothing to change into.~~

PAAR: ~~That's too bad.~~ Tell me will you miss American pictures?

HANS: Don't care much for your pictures, but dash it all I hope  
you continue to send that lend-lease popcorn.

PAAR: If things are so difficult over there in England, why  
don't you all move to California?

HANS: Egad! We have the very same idea. In fact before I left  
home, the Prime Minister was putting a giant propeller on  
one end of England...We're pulling up anchor!

ATK01 0309857

PAAR: But what if you can't squeeze the island through  
the Panama Canal?

HANS: ~~It's impossible,~~  
We'll force it through!

PAAR: In that case, there will always be a long, thin  
England!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF .. "CALIFORNIA HERE I COME" WITH "THERE  
WILL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND"

(APPLAUSE)

PAAR: In the absence of Lily Pons and Andre Kostelanetz's orchestra, who are not here much anyway, we turn to our young musical stars Trudy Erwin and Jerry Fielding. Jerry is the one with the long hair. <sup>And now a hush</sup> And now a hush comes over the audience, the spotlight falls on Trudy, she gets up, brushes herself off and sings: "Just One Of Those Things".

MUSIC: ORCH AND TRUDY SELECTION

(APPLAUSE)

ATX01 0309859

MUSIC: FANFARE

HY: Little Known People Who Mean Absolutely Nothing!

MUSIC: BASSOON EFFECT

PAAR: Friends, the world is full of little known people. Perhaps you haven't given it much thought. Do you realize how little known some people are? For instance, there's the man who reads the gas meters of the man who reads the gas meters.....another little known is George, the third Smith brother....who was later cut off without a drop.....Another onomous little man is Rudolf R. Rudolf who hopped around the world in 734 days.....no plane...he just hopped! ~~And there are many many other un-prominent people--~~ People, who ~~will never~~ ~~try as they may~~ belong to the ~~Aqua Verve~~ ~~after-shave~~ club. Tonight we have with us someone of this type...a girl...or I should say, a lady....a lady tree surgeon....,Mrs. John W. Grommet...It is Mrs. Grommet isn't it?

GROMM: Yeah, but I just got a divorce.

PAAR: Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't-----

GROMM: My husband tried to get something on me...he hired a Private eye.

PAAR: Well, I think we'd -----

GROMM: I shot it out!

PAAR: That's all very interesting, Mrs. Grommet, but we'd like to hear about your career as a tree surgeon...how did you happen to take up that work?

ATX01 0309860

~~PAAR: Well, I for one think you are doing a wonderful job,  
Mrs. Grommet, of trees, woods, essential, just think of  
all the things that come from trees, wood, furniture, mats,  
Weismuller?...~~

~~GROMM: I never thought of it quite that way...~~

PAAR: <sup>Oh</sup> Yes Mrs. Grommet -- you've done wonderful things with trees...I understand you were the first one to put bath mats under weeping willows.

GROMM: Thank you...but the case that I'm most famous for in my own little known way is the case that I like to call... "The Case of the Giant Redwood"....

PAAR: Up in the Sequoia National Forest eh?

GROMM: Yes, you've seen the enormous tree with the highway running right through the middle of the tree, haven't you?

PAAR: Yes, I think we all have. Did you perform an operation on that tree?

GROMM: Yes, a very delicate operation. I had to use fourteen pounds of Jergens Lotion....It was a removal operation.

PAAR: You used fourteen pounds of Jergens Lotion?

GROMM: Yes, I had to soften up two Buicks.

PAAR: This has certainly been an interesting discussion Mrs. Grommet...you must come back next summer. Is there someplace we can contact you?

GROMM: Oh yes..I'm doing a local job now...plastic surgery over in Griffith Park.

ATX01 0309861



PARR: Plastic surgery? On a tree?

GROMM: Yes...on lots of trees...I'm removing the penknife marks almost every tree in Griffith Park has a heart with an arrow thru it and Joe loves Mable...or...Joe loves Gertrude...or....Joe loves Imogene....or....Joe loves Mary...Joe loves Ruthie....Joe loves Toots...I expect to be in Griffith Park for a long time...for months and months....

PARR: You mean the work will take that long?

GROMM: No.....I just met Joe!

PARR: Thank you, Mrs. Grommet-----

ORCH: MUSIC PLAYOFF  
(APPLAUSE)

THE JACK PAAR PROGRAM COMMERCIALS FOR SUNDAY, AUGUST 17, 1947

COMMERCIAL NO. 2

RUYSDAEL: LUCKY STRIKE PRESENTS - THE MAN WHO KNOWS! The independent tobacco expert who knows from his own experience at the auctions, what kind of tobacco is bought by the makers of Lucky Strike.

RIGGS: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN)

RUYSDAEL: LUCKY STRIKE PRESENTS - THE MAN WHO KNOWS ... THE TOBACCO BUYER!

SHARBUTT: (ON FILTER) Mr. Fred Evans of Denville, Virginia, has bought tobacco leaf at more than 3 thousand different tobacco auctions. Recently he stated:

VOICE: Year after year, I've seen the makers of Lucky Strike buy fine quality leaf .. that fine, ripe, mellow tobacco you can't beat for top smokin' quality. Smoked Luckies myself for 19 years.

SHARBUTT: YES, THE MAN WHO KNOWS! Experts like Mr. Evans can see the makers of lucky Strike consistently select and buy that fine, that light, that naturally mild tobacco. Remember ...

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

(MORE)

ATX01 0309863

THE JACK PAAR PROGRAM COMMERCIALS FOR SUNDAY, AUGUST 17, 1947

COMMERCIAL NO. 2 - (CONTD)

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.

ATX01 0309864



(REVISED) -11-12

- PAAR: Friends, as you know, I am a summer replacement. A summer replacement is a fellow who broadcasts during the hot weather to give the other actors time to count the money they've made all winter.....
- Frankly, I am little worried because my brief summer career is coming to an end, radio is getting ready for the winter again. Edgar Bergen is repainting Charlie McCarthy; Fibber McGee is waxing Harlow Wilcox; and Phil Harris has switched to anti-freeze, with an Olive..
- HY: I'm not trying to worry you Jack, but let's consider who's going to replace us? We've done twelve good shows, we're not failures. How can you be a failure, your only twenty nine.
- PAAR: Hy, we won't be failures for another ten years yet. But that's radio...the summer is running out and our leaves are getting brown. It's off with the new and on with the old. Think how I feel, I thought I was a success. I have everything a young man wants, fame, fortune, suede shoes....
- HY: But who's going to replace us? Lum and Abner have HAD their chance!
- PAAR: It's cruel, Hy, I know. But there's one good sign, amateur hours are coming back. Fresh, new talent will arise. Tonight we're going to give three young hopefuls a chance. The winner will be our winter replacement.... Who knows, we may discover the new PHIL BAKER!

ATX01 0309866

HY: Oh, that's just grand....Here Jaak is our first discovery  
Step this way, Miss.

PAAR: Good evening, Miss. Your name is Greselda Firpo. Are  
you here to audition for our Winter replacement?

FLO: Would I be here if this were Inner Sanctum!

PAAR: Well, come to think of it that veil does look like a  
cobweb.....I presume you've had some experience in  
show business?

FLO: Certainly. I was with a USO troupe in Japan.

PAAR: Japan. How long were you there?

FLO: Until the Americans arrived...It so happens, I'm a  
singin' midget!

PAAR: Aren't you a little tall for a midget?

FLO: I'm standing on my sister.

PAAR: Well, if you don't mind, you're not very attractive.

FLO: I don't mind, my sister's on top this week.

PAAR: Well, what are you going to sing for us tonight?

FLO: Well, if my sister Tangerine will jump down and go to  
the piano I'll sing. Hey, Tangerine, jump already.  
Arpeggio please!

FLO: SINGS WITH PIANO...ORCHESTRA  
(APPLAUSE)

PAAR: Thank you Firpo Sisters. Stand by until the end of the  
program when the audience applause will decide the  
winner...Our second contestant in our talent search is  
a man here wearing the long black coat with a bird cage  
in his hands. Good evening, sir, what is your name?

ATK01 0309867

HANS: Bon soire, bon aime.....My name is Monsieur Rudy  
Lapay, the magician.

PAAR: You're French, aren't you?

HANS: (JUMBLE OF FRENCH JARGON) English translation..."Oui."

PAAR: Well, we're glad to have you here in America.....  
incidentally, is it true what they say about those  
French bathing suits? I mean what are they like?

HANS: Oh, they're very simple.....you just take two  
handkerchiefs....then throw one away!

PAAR: ~~You must tell me more when we're off the air~~, but you  
said you were a magician....

HANS: But oui! I do card tricks with mice!

PAAR: Maybe I was listening wrong....did you say that you do  
card tricks with mice?

HANS: Yes....here....pick a mouse!

PAAR: No, no, Rude -- you can't do that on the radio....Look  
don't you do any of the conventional magician's tricks  
.....like maybe sawing a woman in half?

HANS: Oh, Monsieur.....I shall never saw a woman in half  
again...I was never so humiliated.....it was on the  
stage of the Orpheum Theater.....

PAAR: You mean something went wrong with the trick?

HANS: Yes, I don't know how it happened, but I was sawing  
this woman in half when all of a sudden I heard.....  
Bleep! Bloop! Bleep! Bloop!

PAAR: Poor Simone Simone.....

ATX01 030986B

HANS: I have a trick that I am famous for.....look I'll  
take a half a dollar from your nose.....see.

PAAR: Gee, I wish I'da known that this morning.....I needed  
some change. Now what else do you-----?

HANS: Surprising as it may seem I am also a great hypnotist....

PAAR: That's fine for the radio.....hypnotism.

HANS: Yes.....look.....I'll do it to you.....Abba dabba.....  
sleep. Abba dabba.....sleep.....abba dabba.....  
.....sleep.

PAAR: Gee, it really works.

HANS: It does?

PAAR: Yes, my abba dabba's asleep! Thank you, M'sieu, please  
stand by for the decision of the audience.  
(APPLAUSE)

PAAR: Now here is our last contestant in our talent hunt for  
a winter replacement. Your name, sir?

BENNY: Benny....Jack Benny.  
(APPLAUSE)

PAAR: No favoritism, please.....Now, Mr. Benny, have  
you ever had any experience on the radio before?

BENNY: Why, yes....in fact, I worked on the radio up until  
twelve weeks ago.

PAAR: Oh....and what have you been doing for the past twelve  
~~years?~~

BENNY: Collecting unemployment insurance.

ATX01 0309869



PAAR: Oh...well, tell me, Mr. Benny...~~in~~ these days of  
inflated prices, <sup>money</sup> isn't it rather difficult to live on  
twenty dollars?

BENNY: Yes...it's become almost impossible for me to save more  
than twelve dollars a week. <sup>Just to make it</sup>

PAAR: Mr. Benny---what can you do? <sup>with off the money</sup>

BENNY: Well...here's my business card.

PAAR: Do you mind if I unfold it?

BENNY: Please do...~~I'd like you to read it.~~

PAAR: All right...(CLEARS THROAT AND READS)...."JACK BENNY...  
COMEDIAN AND VIOLIN VIRTUOSO.....VIOLIN SELECTIONS  
PROVIDED FOR PRIVATE PARTIES AND WEDDINGS.....FORMERLY  
WITH PHIL SPITALNY".....Mr. Benny, were you really  
with Phil Spitalny?

BENNY: Yes, until my voice changed.....Hmmpf.....I  
finally left the orchestra...it was spite work or  
something.....That Evelyn and her MAGIC VIOLIN, she  
just held hers...I had to play mine!.....But Mr.  
Paar, you haven't finished reading my card yet.

PAAR: Oh yes...."CAN PROVIDE VIOLIN MUSIC FOR JUNIOR PROMS,  
BIRTHDAY PARTIES, TAFFY PULLS, BANQUETS AND ANNIVERSARIES."

BENNY: Turn it over, there's more on the other side.

PAAR: Oh yes...."ALSO AM BEING CONSIDERED TO ACCOMPANY  
MARGARET TRUMAN AT THE HOLLYWOOD BOWL."

ATX01 0309870

BENNY: I'm a cinch if she sings "Love in Bloom."

PAAR: Now Mr. Benny, you said you were on the radio...were you a contestant?

BENNY: No, I was an entertainer.....You see, many years ago I started my career as a comedian in vaudeville..... I knew I was a comedian because all my clothes were made that way.

PAAR: And from vaudeville you went into radio?

BENNY: Yes...~~I'll never forget my first radio broadcast...~~  
~~I went down to the studio and you should have seen the sign they had over the entrance.~~

PAAR:~~What did it say?~~

BENNY:~~National Broadcasting Company.....~~ Ah, I'll never forget those early days of broadcasting...Mr. Paar, maybe you heard one of my first shows?

PAAR: I probably did...which one were you, Myrt or Marge?

BENNY: No, no, Mr. Paar...I was the original "Jack Armstrong, The All American Boy."

PAAR: When you were a boy, we didn't have all of America.

BENNY: WE DID TOO!

PAAR: Mr. Benny, you mentioned a few minutes ago that up until the last twelve weeks you were working on the radio.....What type of show did you do?

BENNY: Well! If you've ever heard me on the air you'd realize I'm one of the funniest men in radio....And to prove it, I brought over a script of one of my shows. I was just great.

ATX01 0309871

PAAR: Oh, by all means, do.....why be half safe.

BENNY: I'm ready now, and I brought my own piano accompanist  
.....Give me an "A" Jose!

MUSIC: "A" ON PIANO - BENNY TUNES UP

BENNY: That's close enough.....

MUSIC: LONG PIANO INTRODUCTION

BENNY: (PLAYS OPENING OF INTERMEZZO)

BENNY: If you don't play that fast, you're dead.

BENNY: (STARTS PLAYING INTERMEZZO AGAIN....STOPS)

BENNY: (POUTING) ~~Hummm, and Spitalny let me go and kept Evelyn~~  
~~and her Magic Violin:.....~~And now for a faster  
number.

MUSIC: FAST PIANO INTRO

BENNY: (SWINGS "HONEY'S LOVIN' ARMS")

PAAR: (AS BENNY PLAYS).....That's enough, Mr. Benny.....  
Mr. Benny, you can stop now.....Wait a minute.....  
.....Wait a minute.....  
WAIT A MINUTE.....WAIT A MINUTE!!!!!!!

BENNY: Something wrong?

PAAR: Yes...Mr. Benny....I feel you're not quite ready yet.

BENNY: But Mr. Paar, you haven't given me a fair chance.

PAAR: I'm sorry Mr. Benny--you're wasting my time.

BENNY: Look, kid, your time IS my time.

PAAR: Mr. Benny--stand by for the decision of the audience  
.....Ladies and gentlemen, you've heard  
our three contestants....Now, as I put my hand over  
each contestant's head...the studio audience will applaud  
indicating their favorites.....First I have my  
hand over the Firpo Sisters.

FLO: (STARTS TO SING...WITH APPLAUSE)

PAAR: And now I have my hand over Rudy Le Paix, the magician.

HANS: ABBA DABBA ABBA DABBA ABBA DABBA  
(APPLAUSE)

PAAR: And finally we have the violinist, Jack Benny.

BENNY: (PLAYS INTERMEZZO.....NO APPLAUSE)

BENNY: HMMMMMMMM.....are you sure your hand is over my head?

PAAR: Yes.

BENNY: (PLAYS AGAIN.....NO APPLAUSE)

BENNY: Are you positive your hand is over my head?

PAAR: Certainly, I have it right here over--Oh, oh.

BENNY: What's the matter?

PAAR: It's under your toupe.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF NUMBER THREE  
(APPLAUSE)

~~PAAR: 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 fellow. Be careful...the life you save may  
be your own. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

NY: (2) Jack Paar will be back in just a moment, but first...

ATX01 0309874

THE JACK PAAR PROGRAM COMMERCIALS FOR SUNDAY, AUGUST 17, 1947

COMMERCIAL NO. 3

RUYSDAEL: LUCKY STRIKE PRESENTS - THE MAN WHO KNOWS!

BOONE: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN - FAST)

RUYSDAEL: THE MAN WHO KNOWS ... THE TOBACCO AUCTIONEER!

SHARBUTT: (ON FILTER) Mr. James Monroe Ball - ace tobacco auctioneer of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, said not long ago:

VOICE: Season after season, I've seen the makers of Lucky Strike buy fine, mellow leaf ... tobacco that makes a swell smoke.

RUYSDAEL: THE MAN WHO KNOWS ... THE TOBACCO BUYER!

SHARBUTT: (ON FILTER) Mr. Carl Hartfield - well-known tobacco buyer from Greensburg, Kentucky, recently said:

VOICE: At auction after auction, I've seen the makers of Lucky Strike buy fine tobacco -- ripe, prime leaf. I've smoked Luckies for over 28 years.

SHARBUTT: AND SO IT GOES WITH THE MAN WHO KNOWS - THE TOBACCO EXPERT! Remember, fine tobacco is what counts in a cigarette, and ...

(MORE)

ATX01 0309875

PAAR: Oh, by all means, do....why be half safe.

BENNY: I'm ready now, and I brought my own piano accompanist  
.....Give me an "A" Jose!

MUSIC: "A" ON PIANO - BENNY TUNES UP

BENNY: That's close enough.....

MUSIC: LONG PIANO INTRODUCTION

BENNY: (PLAYS OPENING OF INTERMEZZO)

BENNY: If you don't play that fast, you're dead.

BENNY: (STARTS PLAYING INTERMEZZO AGAIN....STOPS)

BENNY: (POUTING) ~~Hummm, and Spitalny let me go and kept Evelyn~~  
~~and her Magic Violin:.....~~And now for a faster  
number.

MUSIC: FAST PIANO INTRO

BENNY: (SWINGS "HONEY'S LOVIN' ARMS")

PAAR: (AS BENNY PLAYS).....That's enough, Mr. Benny.....  
Mr. Benny, you can stop now.....Wait a minute.....  
.....Wait a minute.....  
WAIT A MINUTE.....WAIT A MINUTE!!!!!!!

BENNY: Something wrong?

PAAR: Yes...Mr. Benny....I feel you're not quite ready yet.

BENNY: But Mr. Paar, you haven't given me a fair chance.

PAAR: I'm sorry Mr. Benny--you're wasting my time.

BENNY: Look, kid, your time IS my time.

THE JACK PAAR PROGRAM COMMERCIALS FOR SUNDAY, AUGUST 17, 1947

COMMERCIAL NO. 3 - CONTD

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco.

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco.

RUYSDAEL: So for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment -  
smoke that smcke of fine tobacco -- Lucky Strike --  
so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and  
easy on the draw.

ATX01 0309877



MUSIC: THEME HIT AND FADE ON CUE...HOLD BG

HY: Tune in next week to the Jack Paar Show with Trudy Erwin,  
~~the~~ <sup>Just outside Broadway</sup> Page Cavanaugh Trio, Jerry Fielding and the  
orchestra, yours truly, Hy Averback and Jack Paar.

PAAR: Oh, Mr. Benny....

BENNY: Yes?

PAAR: We just took a secret ballot, and you've been elected to  
be my winter replacement.

BENNY: Well! I knew it all along.

PAAR: But Jack, I'm worried...you're not going to play your  
violin or tell jokes, are you?

BENNY: Oh, no...I've got something brand new up my sleeve..it's  
never been done before.

PAAR: What is it?

BENNY: Here...pick a mouse!

PAAR: Goodnight everybody!!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME UP FADE FOR

(OVER APPLAUSE) Don't forget, friends! For the tops  
in radio entertainment, set your dial to NBC, Wednesday  
night, for that thrilling newspaper drama, "THE BIG STORY."  
And on Saturday night, don't miss "YOUR HIT PARADE"  
with Martha Tilton, the Pied Pipers and starring-  
Andy Russell.

MUSIC: THEME UP FOR SIGN OFF

ANNCR: THIS IS NBC....THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

ATX01 0309878

THE JACK PAAR PROGRAM COMMERCIALS FOR SUNDAY, AUGUST 24, 1947

COMMERCIAL NO. 1

SHAREUTT: THE JACK PAAR PROGRAM - presented by LUCKY STRIKE!

BOONE: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN)

SHAREUTT: Remember, fine tobacco is what counts in a cigarette,  
and year after year ...

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

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

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

SHAREUTT: 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.

RIGGS: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN)

PAAR:

Thank you very much ... This is Jack Paar. Hello, and to those of you on vacation, away from home, what makes you so sure you TURNED OFF THE GAS? ..... I have another message here but this is personal. Last Sunday my little cousin was playing in front of his house in Cleveland. A passing car had its radio tuned into my program. My little cousin heard my voice and started running after the car. He hasn't been heard from since. So friends, if you don't mind I'd like to say ..... BILLY, GO ON HOME! ..... Well, let's look at the week's news. Hollywood is all excited because Margaret Truman sang here last night. Miss Truman was accompanied by Eugene Ormandy and his all-secret serviceman orchestra ..... Tommy Dorsey and Benny Goodman made headlines this week on the sport pages ... now it's reported that Benny Goodman has a new type clarinet to play when he goes back to work with Tommy tomorrow. With this new clarinet, he can blow music and poison darts at the same time ..... There was an announcement this week that more homes are being built now than ever before. This is great news for veterans who have watched amusement centers and cocktail lounges being built. Up till now, the only veterans who found homes were BOWLING BALLS who fought in the last war.....

ATX01 0309880

PAAR:  
(cont'd)

A very important news story is that this is the beginning of the hayfever season for millions of people. The President opened the season by throwing out the first Kleenex Tissue.....Here in the studio today is Professor Hy Averbak to explain hayfever and allergies to us. Good evening, Doctor, you're an expert on allergies?

HY: Oh yes, in fact, I am allergic myself...to sheepskin.

PAAR: To sheepskin, Doctor?

HY: Yes...that's why they would not give me my diploma.

PAAR: Well, do you have a license in California?

HY: Oh yes.....I drive.

PAAR: Tell me Doctor, what is a sneeze?

HY: A sneeze is nothing more than a TICKLE that EXPLODED.

PAAR: Very annoying....I hate to sneeze, it takes all of the press out of my handkerchief.

HY: You see hayfever is caused by pollen. Pollinization is the cause of it all.

PAAR: Those birds and bees sure started a lot of trouble.

HY: No, no.....you have to breathe in the pollen. You cannot breathe in birds and bees unless you have large nostrils.

PAAR: Everything would be all right then if I could just close down my nose for the next month.

HY: ~~Even that would not help.....I had a very strange~~  
case last season. A man was allergic to himself.

PAAR: What did the poor chap do?

HY: He became very discouraged.....He finally put his nose in his ear and BLEW HIS HEAD OFF.

mw

ATX01 0309881

P/W/R: Tell me, Doctor Averbach.....I've been worrying about my health. Can you help me?

HY: No need to worry.....Here just roll up your sleeve. Now I'll take this needle and just scratch your arm there.....Then I'll put a scratch there. Now one here.....and one more scratch that way.

P/W/R: Doctor.....I'm suffering.

HY: I don't care what YOU'RE doing.....I'M playing TICK TACK TOE!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

mw

ATX01 0309882

(REVISED) -5-

PAAR: This week I ran out of introductions for lovely Trudy Erwin and our mop-haired Jerry Fielding, so I hired a special writer for the job. He is 91 years old, has a white beard, and his name is George Bernard Shaw. This is the introduction Mr. Shaw has just cabled me: "Trudy Erwin will sing 'Nice Work If You Can Get It.' Jerry Fielding's orchestra will play 'Nice Work If You Can Get It!'" Somehow I feel Mr. Shaw is not for radio.....

MUSIC: ORCHESTRA AND TRUDY ERWIN

(APPLAUSE)

ATX01 0309883

PAAR: And now a few scientific words about inventions, and inventors. Few of us realize it, but being an inventor is a thankless job.

MAN: I invented the rabbit hutch! (STANDS AND LOOKS OUT AT AUDIENCE)

PAAR: (AFTER LONG PAUSE) You see.....nobody thank him. There's no doubt about it...inventors have a tough row to hoe. Of course, ~~farmers~~ have a tough row to hoe, too.....but they have hoes.....an inventor has to use his head! They say that Necessity is the mother of invention, but who is the father?

MAN: I invented the rabbit hutch!

PAAR: Many inventors have been lost in the shuffle...never to be heard of again....what ever happened to John W. Gassner, the man who invented the cow without :  
for people who don't like milk!  
And what ever happened to Eberhard Clements, he's the man who invented the glass bottom Studebaker.....so you can keep your eye on the white line!

PARR:  
(Cont'd) But our little story tonight concerns an inventor whose life was a series of frustrations and catastrophes. This sad little man's name was Rodney Dump, or, as his friends called him..."Just Plain Rodney Dump". Rodney Dump's wife, Jinx...and Rodney were seated before the fire in their living room one winter evening discussing Rodney's career as an inventor...

GAL: Rodney...

MAN: Yes, dear?

GAL: You're a bum!

MAN: Thank you, dear, and hand me that bottle. I want to drink myself to distinction.

GAL: Rodney, when are you going to invent something that will sell and make some money? Look at me!...All I have to wear is a pair of shorts and a halter - and I can't go to the store any more in this halter.

MAN: Why?

GAL: It's for a horse! Oh, why didn't I marry Burton Johnson?

MAN: Was he a horse?

GAL: No...he was a man!...a M-A-N!

MAN: Well, make up your mind...which was he!

GAL: You're nothing but a ninecompoop...you call yourself an inventor...why, Lorenzo Jones could make a monkey outa you!

ORCH: STINGER



PAAR: Cut four inches below the quick, Rodney Dump determined to be the greatest inventor of all time. All he needed was inspiration. He kissed his wife, put out the cat, covered up the vulture and left the house. Rodney needed excitement..so he sold his car and went to a nightclub...

ORCH: NIGHTCLUB

PAAR: ...There he met a girl.

MAN: (RODNEY) Hello, Cutie...are you from Hollywood?

GAL: (MAYBE SOUTHERN) No...I just came here to have breakfast with Tom Brenneman...but it wasn't any fun... Mrs. Brenneman was there. (SILLY GIGGLE)

PAAR: Leaving the tourist sitting there on her big-fat orchid... Rodney went down to the beach...to the Amusement Park...

ORCH: SEASIDE MUSIC

PAAR: ...There he met a girl...

MAN: (RODNEY) Hello, Cutie...waddya doin' tonight?

GAL: (VERY SENSUOUS) I'm wrestling a snake, I work in the sideshow!

PAAR: Leaving Nightmare Alley...Rodney wandered down lovers lane in the darkness...

ORCH: LOVERS LANE MUSIC

PAAR: ...There he met a girl.

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ATX01 0309886

MAN: (RODNEY) Hello Cutie....waddya doin' tonight?  
MAN: (SAME AS BEFORE) I invented the rabbit hutch!  
ORCH: BRIDGE INTO SCENE  
PAAR: Fired with inspiration Rodney Dump started to invent  
marvelous inventions....First he invented the steamboat.  
SOUND: TWO TOOTS (NOT A RECORD)  
PAAR: Then he invented the railroad train.  
SOUND: SAME TWO TOOTS  
PAAR: Then he got drunk  
SOUND: SAME TWO TOOTS  
PAAR: Yes, Rodney Dump was drunk with power...he made millions  
of dollars overnight....and ~~spent them with a lavish~~  
~~hand...he bought yachts, he bought cars...~~ he even  
~~bought Beverly Hills...~~ he's gonna level the whole  
~~thing off and call it Culver City!~~ Rodney spent a  
fortune on his wife....and she was no longer cold  
towards him...one day she gave him something...  
MAN: (RODNEY) Gee....just what I've always wanted....an  
electric blanket.  
PAAR: But Rodney's joy was short-lived...Soon his money ran  
out...the servants left him...his wife left him....  
even the electric blanket left him....

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ATX01 0309887

PAAR:  
(Cont'd)

Rodney tried to commit suicide...he threw himself in front of a swan in the tunnel of love...but it was no good. He tried an overdose of sleeping pills...he got an overdose of sleep. He tried various methods of suicide but none of them worked...then he remembered a cousin who quite by accident had fallen into a vat of Jergen's Lotion and softened to death! Then suddenly one day Rodney got his idea for his greatest invention, but alas, before poor Rodney had a chance to enjoy his triumph, ~~poor~~ Rodney died...penniless and alone...at the Palladium! But Rodney Dump is not forgotten...nor will he be...for you see, Rodney Dump made a great contribution to radio through his marvelous invention. Countless millions will be forever grateful..... And now, I give you the invention of that genius Rodney Dump...the greatest idea of all times!...His tremendous gift to civilization! Ladies and gentlemen...

ORCH: GREATEST FANFARE EVER HEARD IN RADIO (BUT SHORT)

PAAR: THE SILENT DISC JOCKEY!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

THE JACK PAAR PROGRAM COMMERCIALS FOR SUNDAY, AUGUST 24, 1947

COMMERCIAL NO. 2

RUYSDAEL: LUCKY STRIKE PRESENTS - THE MAN WHO KNOWS! The independent tobacco expert who knows from his own experience at the auctions, what kind of tobacco is bought by the makers of Lucky Strike.

BOONE: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN)

RUYSDAEL: LUCKY STRIKE PRESENTS - THE MAN WHO KNOWS ... THE TOBACCO AUCTIONEER!

SHAREUTT: (ON FILTER) Mr. Lucian Purdom of Springfield, Kentucky, has sold more than 240 million pounds of tobacco. He said recently:

VOICE: At every auction I've attended, I've seen the makers of Lucky Strike buy fine quality tobacco... that fine, ripe-smokin' leaf that makes a smooth, mild smoke. I've smoked Luckies myself for 22 years.

SHAREUTT: YES, THE MAN WHO KNOWS! Independent tobacco experts like Mr. Purdom - men who really know tobacco - can see the makers of Lucky Strike consistently select and buy that fine, that light, that naturally mild tobacco. Remember...

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

SHAREUTT: 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.

MUSIC: PLAYON

PAAR: One of the outstanding musical discoveries of the year is our Page Cavanaugh Trio. People have been asking about them and so I will describe them to you. Collectively, this trio has three noses, six ears, ninety-six teeth, twelve silver fillings, and weigh four hundred sixty five pounds, not including their fountain pens. Put them all together they spell a wonderful new whispering kind of music. Gentlemen.

MUSIC: PAGE CAVANAUGH TRIO SELECTION

(APPLAUSE)

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ATX01 0309890

MUSIC: "MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB": ESTABLISH, then;

SOUND: GUN SHOT

MUSIC: FEW BARS 7 A FUNERAL MARCH

HY: Mother Goose -- is a DEAD DUCK!

MUSIC: SHOCK CHORD

PAAR: Yes, friends: today, little kids just don't go for the old Mother Goose rhymes. Nowadays, if you tell Junior that Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water, he'll probably say, "The iokies! Why didn't they call the Arrowhead Distilled Water man? He delivers!" ~~And if you recite the one about Little Bo Peep losing her sheep, he'll say, "That'll teach her to play gin-rummy with strangers"~~. Now, when I was a child, the most popular stories were always the fairy tales; the stories of Jack and the Beanstalk..Hansel and Gretel... Sweeney and March....And, of course the fascinating stories of the Hood kids...Red Riding and Robin. But my favorite story was always the one about Cinderella and the glass slipper. There's an interesting thing--a shoe made out of glass. You can always look down and see what Dr. Scholl is doing...Because of my interest in Cinderella, I've done a lot of research on the subject of the poor little girl who was so mistreated by the mean people she lived with. And in my research, I discovered a shocking misrepresentation of facts. A rare document in my possession proves, beyond a shadow of doubt, that--

ATX01 0309B91

MUSIC: STINGER

HY: Cinder...was a FELLA!

MUSIC: BUILD SHOCK CHORDS AND SEQUE INTO MOOD MUSIC FOR:

FLO: (CROSSIX) Cinder-fella! Cinderfella! Oh, where is  
that miserable urchin! (YELIS) Cinderfella!

HY: Mater, dear, you're much too wealthy to raise your voice  
this way...couldn't you hire Harry Von Zell to do it  
for you?

FLO: Please, Oglethorpe! Screaming at that horrid Cinderfella  
is the only exercise I get, except when I lash him with  
my mink o' nine tails. Where is he?

HY: I sent him out to the garage to clean the exhaust pipe  
on my car.

FLO: How can that skinny little wretch clean an exhaust pipe?

HY: He crawls through it, dragging a wad of steel wool behind.

FLO: If that deplorable boy doesn't hurry, we shall be late  
for the ball tonight.

HY: Oh, Mater, we can't be late for the Princess' ball -  
tonight she's going to choose her future husband, and  
everyone will be there.

FLO: Quite; everyone! The people will be simply scrumptious.  
The Duke of Chichester, the Duchess of Lichester,  
the Duke and Duchess of Wichester, the Duchess of  
Flichester and Atwater Kent.

HY: Look, Mater - here comes that filthy little servant,  
Cinderfella.

FLO: (DISGUSTEDLY) Ogh! Quick, Oglethorpe, hand me my platinum air-wick.

PAAR: Mistress, I've done all my chores. I've shut the shutters, I've Venetianed the blinds...and I put a new daven on the port.

HY: Where have you been so long, you uncouth slave?

PAAR: Please, Master, I went to a meeting of the Slaves' Union Oppressed Local Number 7. We're going to strike for a 40 hour day and more links on our chains.

HY: You cannot strike, filthy one! There is much to be done while Mater and I attend the Princess' ball.

PAAR: Please, Master - inform your mother I'm very hungry. I must have food.

FLO: Food! How utterly ridiculous! You just had lunch not more than three days ago!.....And now, Oglethorpe, let us leave for the ball.

HY: Yes, Mater. Cinderfella, in addition to your other duties, you will keep a lamp burning in the window until we return.

PAAR: But we have no lamps - you broke them all over my head this morning.

FLO: In that case, there's only one thing to do - here, Oglethorpe, put this light bulb in Cinderfella's mouth and plug his garter into the electric socket!

MUSIC: SOCK IT...THEN SEGUE INTO A BROODING THEME...INTRODUCE THEREMIN

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ATX01 0309893



HANS: (SOFTLY) Cinderfella!llllla!

PAAR: Hark! Who is that?

HANS: 'Tis I, me child.

PAAR: Why - why, you're my fairy godmother. I know you're my godfather, because all your clothes are made that way!... How'd you get here?

HANS: I flew in on me vacuum cleaner. It's a Hoover. In fact, Herbert's me co-pilot.

PAAR: Oh, Godfather, I have not seen you since my twin brother, and I were born.

HANS: Twin brother? Pah! ~~You have no twin, me child.~~ Your brother is 37 and you're but 18.

PAAR: I know...I was a deep-freeze baby!

HANS: Egads! Gadzooks! Zounds, and other Victorian expressions of surprise!...But come, me child, we have no time to lose. You are going to the Princess' ball.

PAAR: But, Godfather, look at me - I am too filthy dirty to go to the ball.

HANS: No mind, me child! I'll clean you with me magic wand.

PAAR: How can I get clean with a magic wand?

HANS: It's filled with Clorox!

PAAR: But I have no clothes to wear - look at me - my rags are all in tatters, and the tatters are full of shreds, and even the shreds are frayed.

HANS: No mind, me lad - I'll clothe you in magic. Abadaba...  
abadaba...abadaba! Here - slip into this!

PAAR: What is it?

HANS: The latest thing, me boy - a brand new Abadaba!

PAAR: Gee! Just what I've always wanted!

HANS: And now for your transportation - I'll conjure  
me finest miracle...a new Chrysler Town and Country.

PAAR: But I can't drive, Fairy Godfather.

HANS: No mind, me boy - I'll give you two of me finest  
coachmen - Kaiser and Frazer! ... Now begone, me boy,  
and enjoy yourself. But remember --

MUSIC: THEREMIN SNEAKS IN UNDER:

HANS: -- you must leave the ball before midnight!

MUSIC: BUILD UP THEREMIN - SEQUE INTO WALTZ - FADE OUT UNDER:

PAAR: Ah, Princess, you dance divinely and I fear I'm  
too clumsy for you. You see, I'm out of practice.  
I've been in the stag line so long, I grew a pair of  
antlers.

DORIS: Oh, handsome stranger, won't you lift your mask and  
let me see who you are? I know you must be a very  
wealthy person.

PAAR: How do you know?

DORIS: You're the only one here who's wearing one of those new abadabas!

PAAR: My dear princess, I fear I'll have to leave you soon...

DORIS: But why?

PAAR: You may think me strange, but I have to go put a bulb in my mouth and plug my garter into a socket.

DORIS: My, what an interesting hobby!!!

PAAR: Have you the correct time?

DORIS: Let us turn on this radio and get it.

SOUND: CLICK OF RADIO

HAL: (FILTER) At the sound of the gong, it will be twelve midnight, Gruen Curvex Hour Glass Time. Remember -- the Curvex Hour glass is the only one that contains sand bent to fit the wrist!

SOUND: GONG

PAAR: Midnight! I've got to get out of here....

DORIS: (CALLING) Stranger! Come back, stranger! Come back!

MUSIC: THERAMIN IN. HURRY MUSIC. MODULATE INTO SLOW THEME

HAL: (FILTER) It has now been three months since the Princess' ball and that gracious lady has still not chosen her future husband. Instead, she is continuing her search for a handsome, mysterious stranger who was last seen wearing an abadaba. Good night to you... and I ...do.. mean..you!

FLO: Oglethorpe, turn off that radio.

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ATX01 0309896

DORIS: You---how do you keep up your trousers, you skinny little wretch?

PAAR: I just tuck them in between my ribs.

DORIS: Nevertheless, you'll have to try on these glass suspenders. You may be the one!

PAAR: Alright, Princess -- I'll try!

HAL: (COMING ON) Princess! Your Majesty! We've found the mysterious stranger! We've found him!

DORIS: Are you positive?

HAL: Yes, yes -- the suspenders fit him perfectly. Here he is.

DORIS: My beloved prince!

HANS: My beautiful princess!

PAAR: My Fairy Godfather!

MUSIC: SOCK IT & PLAY OFF #3  
(APPLAUSE)

PAAR: ~~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 fellow. Be careful...the life you save may  
~~be your own.~~ Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

HY: (2) Jack Paar will be back in just a moment, but first...

ATX01 0309898

THE JACK PAAR PROGRAM COMMERCIALS FOR SUNDAY, AUGUST 24, 1947

COMMERCIAL NO. 3

RUYSDAEL: LUCKY STRIKE PRESENTS - THE MAN WHO KNOWS!  
RIGGS: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN - FAST)  
RUYSDAEL: THE MAN WHO KNOWS .. THE TOBACCO WAREHOUSEMAN!  
SHARBUTT: (ON FILTER) Mr. Ed Isaacs - popular warehouse  
operator from Lebanon, Kentucky - recently said:  
VOICE: Season after season, I've seen the makers of Lucky  
Strike buy fine, ripe tobacco - the kind of leaf a  
tobacco man really goes for.  
RUYSDAEL: THE MAN WHO KNOWS .. THE TOBACCO AUCTIONEER!  
SHARBUTT: (ON FILTER) Mr. Bryan Williams - ace tobacco  
auctioneer of Paris, Kentucky, said not long ago:  
VOICE: I've seen the makers of Lucky Strike buy tobacco that  
just can't be beat for real smokin' quality. Smoked  
Luckies myself for 16 years.  
SHARBUTT: AND SO IT GOES WITH THE MAN WHO KNOWS - THE TOBACCO  
EXPERT! Remember, fine tobacco is what counts in a  
cigarette, and ...  
RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT  
SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco.  
RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT  
SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco.  
RUYSDAEL: So for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment -  
smoke that smoke of fine tobacco -- Lucky Strike --  
so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy  
on the draw.

MUSIC:            THEME HIT AND FADE ON CUE ... HOLD B.G.

HY:                Tune in next week to the Jack Paar Show with Trudy Erwin, the Page Cavanaugh Trio, Jerry Fielding and the Orchestra, yours truly Hy Averback, and starring JACK PAAR.

PAAR:             We're a little on time, so goodnight, folks.  
(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC:            THEME UP FADE FOR

HY:                (OVER APPLAUSE) Don't forget, friends! For the tops in radio entertainment, set your dial to NBC, Wednesday night, for the thrilling newspaper drama, "THE BIG STORY." And on Saturday night, don't miss "YOUR HIT PARADE" with Martha Tilton, the Pied Pipers and starring Andy Russell.

MUSIC:            THEME UP FOR SIGN OFF

ANNCR:            THIS IS N.B.C. - THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

RTX01 0309900