

WEAF

6.5 (REVISED)

GENERAL TIRE PROGRAM

()-()
10:30 - 11:00 P.M.

MAY 25, 1934

FRIDAY

(SIGNATURE)

DON WILSON:

The General Tire and Rubber Company.....world's largest
manufacturer of low pressure tires.....presents another half hour
of music and entertainment.....starring Jack Benny.

The Orchestra opens the program with "Hey Sailor."

(INTO NUMBER --

1. (HEY SAILOR -- ORCHESTRA)

(OVER MUSIC)

DON WILSON:

Thousands of tires will blow out this summer -- with an
appalling toll of injury -- because unknowing motorists thought
their winter-worn tires were good. Now is the time to prevent a
serious blowout on your car. Replace your risky tires with
Blowout-Proof Generals -- the patented low pressure tire that is
built for safety. Remember -- even brand new tires sometimes blow
out. Why? Because they aren't built to stand the terrific driving
strain. The one way to be safe is to buy patented Blowout-Proof
Generals.

(FIRST ROUTINE)

WILSON: And now for The Man on the Flying Trapeze, Jack Benny.

(SOUR CHORD)

JACK: Hello, folks. I was just introduced by Don Wilson, Public Enemy Number Two. I'm Number One, my fan mail tells me.

WILSON: I refuse to comment.

JACK: You better say something, Wilson, or we'll have no repartee.

WILSON: I can't think of anything, Jack, you're on your own.

JACK: Okay.....Well folks, here it is May the twenty fifth. How time flies. And what does the twenty fifth remind you of? You said it.....Only seven months from today we'll have Christmas. Yes sir - Christmas! And I haven't even got my Christmas list started. That's me, Last Minute Jack.

WILSON: Say Jack, I don't want to appear fresh, but what are you talking about?

JACK: I don't know, Wilson, what is there to talk about? There's nothing new.

WILSON: So your jokes tell me.

JACK: Smart guy, you know you're always saying that. Let me tell you something, Wilson. I got three of the best new jokes you've ever heard in your life.

WILSON: Yeah? Why don't you tell them?

JACK: I don't want them to get old, that's why.....But listen, Don, I make up all my own jokes.

WILSON: Is that so? Well tell me one.

JACK: All right.....what's the difference between a Chinese sailor, a saxophone and a white Chrysanthemum?

WILSON: A what?

JACK: What's the difference between a Chinese sailor, a saxophone and a white Chrysanthemum?

WILSON: I don't know, what is the difference?

JACK: I didn't make up the answer yet. I'll have it by next Friday, don't worry.

WILSON: So you make up your own jokes.

JACK: Yes, they come right out of my own head.

WILSON: You ought to get a shampoo.

JACK: There we go again, folks - friendly enemies.

MARY: Hello, fellers.

WILSON: Hallo, Mary.

JACK: Hi yuh, Mary. Gee, you look warm.

MARY: Yeah, it sure is hot. That's why I came up here.

JACK: That's nice of you to come up here to cool off.

MARY: Yes, I figured this program wouldn't be so hot tonight.

JACK: (I guess she means Wilson, folks. I'm all right.)

MARY: Say, where are we on the program, Jack?

JACK: Oh, no place in particular - just here and there. Do you know any new jokes for tonight?

MARY: Do I? Listen to this: what's the difference between.

JACK: Between what?

MARY: That's it....Cute?.....Now here's another one: Why is Don Wilson like a man's belt?

JACK: (Don't tune out, folks, there may be an answer to this.)
I don't know, Mary, why is Don Wilson like a man's belt?

MARY: Because neither of them are su-spenders.

JACK: Su-spenders, that's good.

WILSON: Yes, I thought you'd like that.

JACK: You know, Mary, you're not the smartest girl in the world, but sometimes you're okay.

MARY: You bet I am. I know what side my bread is buttered on.

JACK: What side?

MARY: The outside. (LAUGHS) Am I killing me.....that joke came out of my head, and I already had a shampoo.

BESTOR: Say fellers, I know a good joke.

JACK: Well well well, Don Bestor's going to tell a joke....this should be good.

BESTOR: This is the best one you ever heard.

JACK: A11 right, get ready to laugh, Orchestra, or else.....The Maestro is going to tell one.....Go ahead, Don.

BESTOR: All right.....What is the hardest trick in the world?

ORCHESTRA: (ALL LAUGH AT THIS)

JACK: Not yet, boys....wait till he tells the answer.....I don't know, Don, what is the hardest trick in the world.

BESTOR: Venus de Milo doing a fan dance.

JACK: Venus de Milo doing a fan dance? I don't even get the point.

MARY: Gee, you're dumb. Don't you know that Venus de Milo has no nose?

JACK: That's the goat, Mary.

MARY: Oh yes.

JACK: (Don't tune out, folks, there may be an answer to this.)
I don't know, Mary, why is Don Wilson like a man's belt?

MARY: Because neither of them are su-spenders.

JACK: Su-spenders, that's good.

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MARY: Gee, you're dumb. Don't you know that Venus de Milo has no nose?

JACK: That's the goat, Mary.

MARY: Oh yes.

PARKER: Hello, everybody,.....How're you, Jack?

JACK: Oh hello, Parker.

PARKER: What are you doing?

JACK: Oh, just telling jokes, to and fro.

PARKER: I've got one, pro and con.

JACK: Well, don't hem and haw. Tell it.

PARKER: Why does a chicken lay an egg?

JACK: I don't know, why does a chicken lay an egg?

PARKER: Somebody's got to do it.

JACK: I think that joke laid an egg, too. (You know, folks, laying an egg in the vernacular of the theatre, is taking a floppe on the air-ee.

PARKER: You mean to say I laid an egg?

MARY: Somebody's got to do it.

BESTOR: Speaking of eggs, Jack, how are you feeling?

JACK: Not bad, Mistah Bones.

WILSON: Gentlemen, I just thought of one.

JACK: You did, Wilson? What is it?

WILSON: What do you call a horse that's not a race horse, not a thorobred but is big and fat, and pulls a truck?

JACK: You call it a plug.....and here it comes.

WILSON: When you buy a General Tire, you get extra features of safety. General's patented low pressure construction removes the explosive strain inside the tire that causes blowouts. And remember also, that the General Tire is skid-safe as well as blowout-proof, and you'll like doing business with the General Tire dealer.

JACK: It's funny, I always buy General Tires and I never even listen to this program. Play, Don.

MARY: Somebody's got to do it.

(INTO NUMBER --

3. (BEAT OF MY HEART -- ORCHESTRA)

(SECOND ROUTINE)

WILSON: That was "Beat of my Heart" played by Don Bestor and his Orchestra. Now we return you to Jack Benny.....Say, Mary, where's Jack?

MARY: I don't know.....Oh yes, Jack seemed to be a little nervous. He asked what time it was and then rushed downstairs to the barbershop.

WILSON: That's a fine thing - leaving this studio to get a shave. Not that we need him, but we've got to have a straight man.

MARY: Well he seemed to be in an awful rush.

WILSON: Let's see if we can tune in on the barbershop and see what's going on.

(WE HEAR A LITTLE STATIC)

FADE IN ON: --

EDMUNDS: Right here, Mister, you're next.

JACK: Say Tony, just give me a shave and make it quick.

EDMUNDS: Sure ting....Oh solo mia, Oh solo mia --

(WE HEAR RAZOR STROP)

JACK: Hm.

EDMUNDS: Nica day, ain't you?

JACK: Yes, I am.....Once over, Tony, and hurry.

EDMUNDS: I feex you good shave, don't worry.

JACK: And listen, be careful of that mole.

EDMUNDS: Shoos.....Oh solo mia, oh solo mia.....Say, who you tink gonna win The Beeg Fight?

JACK: I think Carnera'll win.

EDMUNDS: Why you tink Carnera will win?

JACK: Because you've got the razor in your hand.....Now make it snappy.

EDMUNDS: I tink Carnera pusha his face in.

JACK: Well, don't push mine in.....Look out for that mole.

EDMUNDS: Allright allright.....He's a stronga fellow, Carnera. He takea da billiard ball.....one squeeze.....talcum powder.

JACK: Oh, there goes that mole.....You cut me.

EDMUNDS: That's all right, I give you a new one.....(Hums)....You likea baseball?

JACK: Yes, yes, I likea baseball.

EDMUNDS: How you likea the Chicago White Shoos?

JACK: Very good. Hurry up, will you?

EDMUNDS: I tink the besta team is the New Yorka Jinx.

JACK: You mean the Giants.

EDMUNDS: Shoos.....I likea da small stop, Mr. Jazzax.

JACK: Jackson is the name, he's a shortstop, and look out for that mole.

EDMUNDS: Okay, boss. How you like the razor?

JACK: I hate to tell you, but it feels like a shoe horn.

EDMUNDS: I hate to tell you, but it is a shoe horn.

JACK: Stop talking and hurry up, will ya?

EDMUNDS: Okay, boss.....How about a face massage with a hot towel?

JACK: No, no, just a shave, that's all.

EDMUNDS: Well, how about a shampoo with olive oil and antipasto?

JACK: No, just a shave with veal scallapino.

EDMUNDS: What would you like for dessert?

JACK: Just a little talcum powder with black coffee.....Say Tony, when you shave somebody, there's an awful lot of lather goes to waste there - doesn't it?

EDMUNDS: No, my wife makes strawberry shortcake with it.

JACK: Well, as long as you have to eat it, it's all right.

EDMUNDS: All right, boss, anything else you want?

JACK: No.

EDMUNDS: How about a Turkish Bath for your neck?

JACK: That's sunburn.

EDMUNDS: That's what you think.

JACK: Never mind, how much do I owe you?

EDMUNDS: Lemme see, twenty five cents for the shave.....seventy cents with the tip.

JACK: Here, crook.

EDMUNDS: Tony Crook to you.

(DOOR OPENS)

MARY: There's Jack now.

WILSON: I wonder what's the matter with him, getting all dolled up tonight.

MARY: I don't know. He never acted like this before. He only shaves on Sundays.

BESTOR: Hey Jack, what's the idea of leaving us flat upstairs? Come on back to the studio with us.

JACK: Not me, fellers, I got things to do. Anyway, you don't need me. You're telling all the jokes.....Is there a manicurist around here?

MARY: Jack, you must be going crazy.

EDMUNDS: Hey Mr. Wilson, you wanta shave?

WILSON: Yes Tony, I might as well.

EDMUNDS: Step right up here and I give you a close shave.

WILSON: And many a close shave has been averted by the General
Tire which holds the road and is Blowout-Proof.

JACK: That guy don't care where he advertises.....Say, young
lady, give me a manicure, quick. I'm in a hurry.

BLANCHE: Okay, as soon as I'm thru with this gentleman.

(IN DISTANCE WE HEAR STROPPING SOUND)

EDMUNDS: Oh solo mia, Oh solo mia --

(FADE OUT ON VOICE)

(INTO NUMBER --

3. (THIS IS OUR LAST NIGHT TOGETHER -- ORCHESTRA)

(THIRD ROUTINE)

MARY: Say Jack, don't you think you ought to get back to the studio?

JACK: No Mary, I've got things to do.....Say Miss, hurry up, will you. I'd like to have that manicure.

BLANCHE: Step right down here, sir.

BESTOR: Oh well, come on Mary. Let him stay here if he wants to.

MARY: I can't understand it, Don. He never acted like this before.

BESTOR: Maybe he's sore about something.....Come on, Mary, let's get back to the Studio.

MARY: Yeah, he'll get over it....Say Don, if you were thinking of buying me a soda, it's okay with me.

BESTOR: Well I wasn't thinking of it, Mary.

MARY: Oh well, no harm in asking. (LAUGHS)

(DOOR CLOSES)

BLANCHE: Dip your fingers in the bowl, please.

JACK: Oh yes.....Say, what do you charge for a manicure?

BLANCHE: Fifteen cents for the first finger and five cents for each additional one.

JACK: Oh, I see, you're a taxi manicurist.

BLANCHE: Keep your hands on the table.....How many fingers do you want done?

JACK: Just the right hand. I generally keep my left hand in my pocket. (LAUGHS)

BLANCHE: Gee, you have cute cuticles.

JACK: I'll bet you tell that to all the fingers.....You know you're a kinda cute kid.

BLANCHE: Quiet....Give me that thumb.

(RAZOR STROP AGAIN)

(IN THE DISTANCE WE HEAR --

EDMUNDS: Oh solo mia, oh solo mia --

JACK: Hm.....Say Miss, didn't I meet you in Atlantic City last summer?

BLANCHE: I was never in Atlantic City.

JACK: Was it the Floridian in Miami?

BLANCHE: I was never in Miami.

JACK: (WHISTLES) Chicago?

BLANCHE: Nope.

JACK: (WHISTLES) Agua Caliente?

BLANCHE: No.

JACK: Where are you from?

BLANCHE: Roseland Dance Hall.

JACK: Oh of course, I knew I recognized you.....How've you been?

BLANCHE: Give me your fore finger.

JACK: That's nice, I'm glad to hear it.....How about you and me having a little bite tonight?

BLANCHE: No thanks, I never bite.

JACK: (WHISTLES) Wise dame, I guess she don't know who I am.

BLANCHE: Now give me that index finger.

JACK: The what?

BLANCHE: The index finger.

JACK: I don't know which one it is. If you see it, grab it.

(IN DISTANCE AGAIN WE HEAR - LOUDER THAN BEFORE --

(RAZOR STROP)

EDMUNDS: Oh solo mia.....oh solo mia --

JACK: Say, Beautiful - did you ever hear of Jack Benny?

BLANCHE: Yes, I've heard of him. He's good.

JACK: Well....ahem, you know I'm Jack Benny.

BLANCHE: Oh yeah? You're the fourth guy that's told me that today.

JACK: But I am Jack Benny. Look, here are my initials in my coat. You see?....Jay Bee.

BLANCHE: How do I know that ain't Joe Brown's coat?

JACK: Ha-ha. Well, there's Don Wilson sitting over there in the barber's chair. He'll identify me. Wait and see.....
Hello, Don.

WILSON: Hello, Punk.

JACK: The rat.....I could swear I was Jack Benny.

BLANCHE: Well, there you are.....all finished.

JACK: Hm, that certainly is a good job too.

(DOOR OPENS)

PARKER: Hello, Jack.

JACK: Oh hello, Parker. Are you going to get a shave?

PARKER: Yes, I'm going to tidy up a bit.....Hm, who's that eyeful over there, Jack?

JACK: The manicurist? Not so hot. She tried to flirt with me - you know, asked me what town I was from and all this and that, but no chance.

PARKER: She looks good to me.

JACK: Why don't you go over and get a manicure, Frank? Sing something for her. She's the type that would like Crosby, Vallee and you.

PARKER: Are you sure I'm not butting in?

JACK: No, go ahead. What will you sing for her?

PARKER: "A Kiss in the Dark" from "Orange Blossoms."

JACK: She'll like that....Gee, it's ten forty-five....Hey boy,
give me a shine, quick.

WILSON: Yas-suh, sit right here, boss.

JACK: (That's Don Wilson, folks. We're short of actors again.)

(INTO NUMBER --

4. (A KISS IN THE DARK -- ORCHESTRA AND FRANK PARKER)

(FOURTH ROUTINE)

BLANCHE: Gee, that was swell. I always did like that song.

PARKER: Thank you.....Say, how about a little lunch, just you and me?

BLANCHE: I'd like to, but what will my husband say?

PARKER: Well, how about a little stroll in the moonlight?

BLANCHE: I'd love to, but what will my husband say?

JACK: For Heaven's sake, who is her husband?

EDMUNDS: Oh solo mia, oh solo mia --

JACK: Oh, that's him. I was afraid of that.

WILSON: There's your shoe shine, boss.

JACK: That's fine....Here you are, keep the change.

WILSON: Hey, dis is a nickel.

JACK: Quiet.

PARKER: Say Jack, they're waiting for you back at the Studio.

JACK: I can't be bothered, Frank.....Say boy, is there a tailor shop around here?

WILSON: Right next door.

JACK: Thanks.

(DOOR SLAMS - WE HEAR JACK RUNNING - DOOR OPENS)

HEARN: Good evening, vot can I do for you, stranger?

JACK: I want to get a good suit, the best you've got. Quick.

HEARN: You're in the right place, gentleman. Vot kind of a suit do you vant? Do you vant something with two pair of pants.....or one pair of pants and two coats....or three vests and no pants?

JACK: Come on, I'm in a hurry. What have you got that's imported?

HEARN: My vife....Now here's a fency suit, something werry colleziate. It's blue serge and absolutely blowout-proof.

JACK: Well, that's not bad looking. How much?

HEARN: Twenty five dollars, it cost me thirty, take it for fifteen.

JACK: Fifteen? Well, how do you make a profit?

HEARN: I buy for credit and you buy for cash.

JACK: Oh, that's it.

HEARN: Here, try on the coat. It has the Silent Safety Thread.

JACK: Wilson must have bought a suit here....Say, this fits pretty good. What's the name of this firm?

HEARN: Metro Goldwyn and Bloom.

JACK: Oh yes, I've heard of two-thirds of that firm.

HEARN: Metro is my name.

JACK: Glad to know you, Mr. Metro.

HEARN: The feeling is Paramount.

JACK: Denk you....I'd like to try on the suit that's on the dummy out there.

HEARN: What dummy? That's Don Bestor.

JACK: Oh pardon me.....Well, let me see any suit, I don't care, I'm in a hurry.

HEARN: Say, I'm anxious, too.....That coat fits you like a glove.

JACK: I'm not looking for gloves.....Say, this suit is kinda tight.

HEARN: I know, it's Scotch wool....

JACK: Well, how do I look in it?

HEARN: You know, in that suit you look just like Adolph Mendzoo.

JACK: Adolph Mendzoo? That's all I want to know. I'll take it.

(DOOR OPENS)

CROWD: (ENTER BREEZILY) There's Jack.....Oh, Jack, etc.

HEARN: Look what a crowd of people.....Come in.

JACK: Hm, it's the gang.

MARY: There he is.....Jack, have you gone mad?

JACK: Why?

WILSON: You left the studio flat tonight and you've been running to barbers, manicurists and tailors.

JACK: Well, what's the matter with that?

MARY: You never did that before. You always look like a little tramp.....See, a new suit, a shave, a manicure. I don't get it.

BESTOR: Are you in love, Jack?

JACK: No.

MARY: That's a nice suit you've got on, Jack. You look just like Robert Montgomery.

JACK: Thanks, Mary, that's just what I wanted to hear you say.

WILSON: What's it all about, Jack. What's the big idea?

JACK: Don't you people know for Heaven's sake. I'm going to Hollywood to make a picture.

WILSON: That's right. We're leaving for Hollywood tonight.

MARY: Oh sure, I forgot all about it.

JACK: You don't think I'm going to let Gary Cooper and Frederic March and that gang have anything on me, do you?

CROWD: Certainly not, Jack.....Congratulations....Good luck.... Hooray!

EDMUNDS: Oh solo mia, oh solo mia..

JACK: Hey, get out of here, you're in the wrong shop...Play, Don.

(INTO NUMBER --

5. (CALIFORNIA. HERE I COME -- ORCHESTRA)

(OVER MUSIC)

DON WILSON:

The Blowout-Proof Tire is the registered trade mark of the General Tire and Rubber Company. It is made only by General. General is Blowout-Proof because the patented low pressure construction removes the explosive strain inside the tire that causes blowouts. Don't take chances on doubtful tires. See the General Tire dealer tomorrow. This successful merchant is a factory-trained tire expert. He has built his business and his reputation by giving intelligent, personal service. Tires are not a side line with the General Tire dealer -- they are his main business. That's why in addition to getting the safest tire made you get the expert service and attention that assures you of safe, carefree mileage the year around. *H* Let me leave this thought with you. "Why are more expensive, fine cars changed over to Generals than to any other three makes of tires?"

(CLOSING ROUTINE)

JACK: This is the last number of the eighth program in the new General Tire series. And next Friday night, ladies and gentlemen, we will broadcast at this same hour from Hollywood, California, so be sure and listen in....~~Don~~ *Don* ~~we~~ *are going to see* ~~us~~. We sure hate to be separated from Don Bestor, even tho it's only for a few weeks but his other contracts do not permit his leaving New York.....Well anyway, Don, we'll be back in about five or six weeks when our happy little family will be reunited.

BESTOR: Good bye, Jack, lots of luck.

JACK: So long, Bestor. See you soon.

BESTOR: By the way, Jack, I hate to bring it up, but don't forget that twenty you owe me before you leave.

JACK: Oh yes.

~~WILSON: So long, Don.~~

~~BESTOR: Good bye, Wilson.~~

~~PARKER: Good bye, Don, see you soon.~~

~~BESTOR: Good luck, Frank.~~

JACK: Come on, Mary.

MARY: Wait a minute, Jack. I haven't said good bye to Don yet.....Good bye, Don.

BESTOR: Good bye, Mary. Have a good time.

MARY: I will.....Oh say Jack, I just thought of another joke.

JACK: What is it?
MARY: What's the difference between Hollywood and New York?
JACK: I don't know, Mary, what is the difference between
Hollywood and New York?
MARY: A hundred and forty-five dollars, and that's your hard
luck.
JACK: You had to remind me of that.....Good night, folks.

(SIGNATURE)

DON WILSON: This is the NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

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

/chilleen
5/25/34

Anna Marie
Blanche Stewart
Tom Edmunds
Jack Benny
Mary Livingston
Don Rector
Doc
Frank Parker

NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY
MUSIC RIGHTS DIVISION

(1)

Date of Application 5-24-34



SPECIAL RELEASE
of Musical Small Right

NO. SR 5657

TO PROGRAM DEPARTMENT:
Authorization is hereby granted or denied for the performance of:
(items crossed off are DENIED, and may NOT be performed)

TITLE	FROM	COMPOSER	PUBLISHER
A KISS IN THE DARK	ORANGE BLOSSOMS	HERBERT	WITMARK

PROGRAM: GENERAL TIREB DATE: 5-25-34 HOUR:

BROADCAST THROUGH STATION: WEAF AND NETWORK, PLACE NY

ANNOUNCEMENT REQUIRED: ANNOUNCE PRODUCTION

Approved: _____

Send to: _____

GENERAL TIREB

WEAF 6-2-34

FRIDAY MAY 25, 1934

10:30 - 11:15 P.M.

SIGNATURE ORIGINAL

BESTOR (MB)

1. HEY SAILOR

(REMICK)

2. BEAT OF MY HEART

(BERLIN)

3. A KISS IN THE DARK from "ORANGE BLOSSOM"
(SR 5657) Frank Parker

HERBERT (WITMARK)

4. THIS IS OUR LAST NIGHT TOGETHER from
"STAND UP AND CHEER"

(VOI)

5. YOU

(T B HARMEL)

WEAF 527

GENERAL TIRES

FRIDAY MAY 27, 1934

10:30 - 11:15 P.M.

SIGNATURE ORIGINAL

BESTOR (MB)

1. ~~HEY SAILOR~~

(REMICK)

2. ~~BEAT OF MY HEART~~

(BERLIN)

3. ~~A KISS IN THE DARK from "ORANGE BLOSSOM"~~
(SRA 5657) - Frank Parker

HERBERT (WITMARK)

4. ~~THIS IS OUR LAST NIGHT TOGETHER from~~
~~"STAND UP AND CHEER"~~

(FOX)

5. ~~YOU~~

(T B HARMES)

6. ~~CALIFORNIA HERE I COME~~

(SHAPIRO)

SIGNATURE

~~EXTRA: THE SWANSON IN MY EYES~~

(CRUMIT)

(T B HARMES)

WEAF
contact
Sales
S/12/34
GMB

Young
Buckham

Don Bestor - Director -
Jack Benny -
Frank Parker - Tenor -
Orchestra -

Sam Hearn -
Blanche Stewart -
Helen Edmunds -
Mary Livingston -
Frank Parker -
Don Nelson -