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PROGRAM #30
REVISED SCRIPT

AS BROADCAST

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 1, 1951

CBS

4:00-4:30 PM

(Transcribed, March 22,^d 1951)

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THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 1, 1951 (TRANSCRIBED MARCH 22, 1951)
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 65 to 68 -- SOLD AMERICAN)

SHARBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -- transcribed -- presented by
LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: (VAMP)

GIRL: To pick a better cigarette
You don't need sleight of hand,
Try Luckies' better taste and then
They'll be your favorite brand!

(SAYS) Honestly -- Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

MAN: I roamed around the whole wide world
From New York to Tibet,
And I can tell you Lucky Strike's
The finest cigarette!

(SAYS) You'll discover -- Luckies taste better than any
other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 1, 1951 (TRANSCRIBED MARCH 22, 1951)
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: Friends, millions of smokers agree -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! And here's why ... You see, fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you that happy blending of perfect mildness and rich, true tobacco taste, and -- LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco! Yes, Lucky Strike's fine tobacco gives you everything you want in a cigarette -- real mildness -- rich taste -- complete smoking enjoyment! So, if you're not happy with your present brand, and a recent 38-city survey shows that millions are not, switch to Lucky Strike. Every puff will prove -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette.

CHORUS:
(REFRISE) Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember - Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

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(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

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

(APPLAUSE...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, JACK BENNY IS IN NEW YORK CITY..AND IN EXACTLY THIRTY MINUTES HE WILL BE DOING HIS TELEVISION SHOW...BUT LET ME TAKE YOU BACK A FEW DAYS TO BEVERLY HILLS.. WHERE WE FIND JACK AT HOME GETTING READY FOR THE TRIP.

JACK: Oh Rochester --

ROCH: YES, BOSS.

JACK: Rochester, we'll be away twelve days..so I hope you've taken care of all the little details.

ROCH: AS USUAL, I HAD THE GAS, ELECTRICITY AND WATER TURNED OFF, AND I LEFT A NOTE FOR THE MILKMAN TO STOP DELIVERY.

JACK: Good. What about the evening paper?

ROCH: I LEFT INSTRUCTIONS ON THAT, TOO.

JACK: You did?

ROCH: YEAH..NOW WHEN THEY'RE THROUGH WITH IT, THE COLMANS CAN JUST THROW IT AWAY.

JACK: Good..good.

ROCH: BOSS, MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO STOP BORROWING THE COLMAN'S PAPER. I GOT A FEELING THEY'RE TRYING TO DISCOURAGE THE PRACTICE.

JACK: ^{what}What makes you say that?

ROCH: THE LAST TWO ISSUES CAME WRAPPED AROUND THEIR GARBAGE!

JACK: What?

ROCH: THAT TEA BAG DICK TRACY WAS HOLDING LAST NIGHT WAS REAL.

JACK: No kidding? ^{Now take -- Rochester - take} take my grips out to the car while I call Miss Livingstone.

ROCH: IS MISS LIVINGSTONE GOING WITH US?

JACK: No^{no}.but she's feeling^{much} better and^{she} will be on our next show. It's Miss Livingstone's sister I'm picking up.

ROCH: HER SISTER BABE?

JACK: Yes, she's going back to Plainfield on the same train we're taking. *I'm going to call her. (Sings) Be Happy... Go Lucky... Be Happy... Go Lucky... strike.*
(SOUND: RECEIVER UP...DIALLING...PHONE RINGING AT

OTHER END...RECEIVER CLICK)

DORIS: Hello.

JACK: Hello, Mary?

DORIS: No, this is Miss Livingstone's maid.

JACK: Oh^{oh} Pauline^{oh} this is Jack Benny. I didn't recognize your voice.

DORIS: Well, it has been a long time.

JACK: That's right...not since New Year's Eve.

DORIS: Oh, you've taken me out since then.

JACK: Oh yes..That Drive-In Movie..What a picture.

DORIS: Yeah, that was the first time I ever saw a picture at that Drive-in.

JACK: You were never there before?

DORIS: I didn't say that.

JACK: Oh...Well, the reason I called...I'm coming by to pick up Babe in my car. *Put her on the phone, will you.*

~~DORIS: That wreck??~~

~~JACK: THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK ABOUT MARY'S SISTER! Now put Babe on~~

DORIS: Okay...It's for you, Ma'am.

BABE: Thank you, Pauline.

(APPLAUSE)

BABE: Hello...hello.

JACK: Look mister, get off the party line till I'm finished...

Babe: Jack --
Jack: Come on, get off.

BABE: Jack, it's me, Babe.

JACK: Oh...oh. Well, Babe, *I just called -- Babe I just* I just called to tell you I'll pick you up in fifteen minutes.

BABE: Couldn't you make it a half hour? I'm all ready, but I have to put on my lipstick.

JACK: Why should that take a half hour?

BABE: *well,* It's a special lipstick, and it takes longer to put on.

JACK: Oh.

BABE: But it's worth it, I've been using it for twelve years and it doesn't smear.

JACK: Oh, is it kissproof?

BABE: Who knows?

JACK: *You read that beautifully.* Well, try and hurry, Rochester's getting the car out now.

BABE: Okay, Jack, I'll rush it...Goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Rochester, we'll pick up Miss Livingstone's sister in about fifteen minutes.

ROCH: ARE WE GONNA PICK UP MR. HARRIS, TOO?

JACK: No, he's going with his piano player, Charlie Bagby. I hope they're not late.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

PHIL: You got everything packed, Bagby?

BAGBY: Yeah, Maestro.

PHIL: Well..in less than an hour ^{Bagby} we'll be on that Super Chief going to New York.

BAGBY: We've been on so many trains..which one is the Super Chief?

PHIL: *well,* You oughta remember the Super Chief. That's the one you fell off.

BAGBY: No, no, ^{no,} that was the Chief.

PHIL: *You better wait for laughs, kid.*
No, Bagby, the Chief is the one they threw you off...Or was it the El Capitan?

BAGBY: No, the El Capitan was the one they wouldn't let me on.

PHIL: Oh yeah.

BAGBY: Say Phil, how much money you taking along for expenses?

PHIL: I don't know.

BAGBY: How come you don't know?

PHIL: *I ain't asked Alice for it yet. I don't know how much money I'm gonna take. Alice hasn't given it to me yet.*

BAGBY: Oh.

PHIL: ^{Lash} ~~You know,~~ Bagby, ^{you know something...} you oughta get married, too.

BAGBY: Me?

PHIL: Yeah...you oughta settle down and give up your bad habits, like gamblin', stayin' out half the night and drinkin'.

BAGBY: What are you tryin' to do...ruin my character?

PHIL: It's too late for your character, but there ~~may~~ ^{may} still be a fightin' chance for your liver.

BAGBY: I^a guess so...You know, Phil, it's too bad Remley couldn't make the trip with us.

PHIL: Yeah, I thought he'd be over that virus by now.

BAGBY: It's his own fault. He shivered and shook for three days... Why didn't he call a doctor?

PHIL: He didn't know it was virus...he thought it was the usual thing.

BAGBY: Oh.

PHIL: Well, let's see.. I wonder if I got everything.

BAGBY: Are you taking any books along to read on the train?

PHIL: ^{Books} Nah...I'm off books.

BAGBY: Why?

PHIL: Well, I just finished the one I started last January and I was kinda disappointed in it.

BAGBY: What's the matter...was it dull?

PHIL: Nah, it was exciting enough, but it was unbelievable... Imagine a giant living in a bean-stalk.

BAGBY: Hey, that's the book you borrowed from me. When ya gonna give it back?

PHIL: You'll get it; ^{back,} you'll get it. ^{back} I wanna look at ^{them} the pictures again.... Now come on, Bagby, ~~we better~~ ^{let's} get going, ^{huh?}

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON CEMENT)

BABE: Sorry I kept you waiting, Jack.

JACK: ^{oh} That's all right, Babe. It gave me a chance to talk to Mary. She feels pretty good now, doesn't she?

BABE: Yeah, she'll probably be back on your show next week.

JACK: I hope so, she needs the money.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

JACK: Well, there's the car, ^{oh Babe -- let me help you --} let me help you with your trunk, ^{will open.} Babe.

BABE: Thanks,

JACK: (STRAINING) Ugh....Gee, it's heavy....UHHHHH.. There....Now take it easy so it won't fall off your shoulders....Easy....

BABE: ^{now} Steer me to the car.

JACK: Certainly. Now watch it, ^{don't laugh -- the trunk will fall off.} Watch it, ^{now} A little to the left. A little to the right. ^{now} ~~now~~ now just dump it in the back seat, ^{there.}

(SOUND: THUD... CAR RATTLES)

JACK: There we are, now let's get in the car.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS .. CAR DOOR OPENS... TINNY SOUNDS OF GETTING IN CAR)

RG

JACK: Start the motor, Rochester.

ROCH: YES SIR.

(SOUND: MOTOR STARTER...USUAL SOUNDS OF NOT STARTING,
AIDED AND ABETTED BY MEL BLANC WHO WINDS UP
COUGHING AND WHEEZING MORE THAN HE EVER DID
WITH A COUPLE OF GASPING DEATH RATTLES)

JACK: ^{Rochester} I can't understand that motor. ^{maybe} Maybe there's some dirt on
the spark plugs.

ROCH: THERE MUST BE, THERE'S SOME BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS GROWING THERE.

JACK: Darn this spring weather....Start the motor again, Rochester.

ROCH: YES SIR.

(SOUND: STARTER...MOTOR AND MEL, BUT MOTOR CATCHES ON
AND FADES TO B.G.)

JACK: ^{well} There we are... ^{well} ~~well~~, we're on our way.

BABE: Jack, do we have to stop and pick up anyone else?

JACK: No, Phil is coming with Bagby, and Dennis is driving down
with his mother.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: CAR DRIVING IN TRAFFIC)

VERNA: Dennis, did you tell the cab driver where to go?

DENNIS: Yes, Mother...The Union Station.

VERNA: ^{well} " I hope we don't miss the train....What time is it?

DENNIS: It's exactly one-fifteen.

(SOUND: CLICK OF METER)

RG

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DENNIS: Now it's one-twenty.

VERNA: ^{Now Dennis--} That's the meter!Now Dennis, remember what I told you. I want you to take good care of yourself while you're in New York. Watch out for pickpockets.

DENNIS: Oh, don't owrry, Mother, I pin my money to my underwear. That's a little trick I learned from Mr. Benny.

VERNA: Mr. Benny pins his money to his underwear?

DENNIS: Yeah, when he takes off his shirt, he looks like an artichoke.

VERNA: I can imagine.. Now, Dennis, what hotel are you going to stay at in New York?

DENNIS: The one Mr. Benny always ~~st~~akes me to...the Acme Plaza.

VERNA: ^{oh} For heavens sakes, Dennis, you don't have to live at that dump just because Mr. Benny stays there.

DENNIS: Oh, I like the Acme Plaza, mother...it's such fun. They play a wonderful game every morning.

VERNA: Game?

DENNIS: Uh huh,....all the guests gather in the lobby and draw straws to see who's first in the bathroom.

~~VERNA: Well, of all the -- Driver, turn around, he's my son. I'm stuck with him, and I'm doing the best I can.~~

DENNIS: ~~Yeah, turn around,...~~ You know, Mother, I'm really excited about going to New York. This time I'm going to visit all my friends.

VERNA: You have friends in New York? Who?

RG

DENNIS: Well...there is Brannigan, Flannagan, Milligan, Gilligan,
Duffy, McDuffy, Malarkey, Mahone...Rafferty, Lafferty,
Connelly, ^DDonnelly, ^CDooley, O'Dooley, Muldooney, Malone.

VERNA: EHHHHHH, SHUT UP.....Now, Dennis, ^{Dennis} it's all right to ---
DRIVER, TURN AROUND ^{and watch when you're going.} ~~OR I'LL PUSH YOUR FACE IN.~~

MEL: (MOOLEY) Please, lady, I only turned around because I
recognized your son. He's my favorite singer.

VERNA: (SWEETLY) Oh, isn't that sweet....Dennis, ³ sing for the nice
man.

DENNIS: Yes, Mother.

VERNA: Oh, driver...you come back here and listen, I'll take the
wheel.

MEL: Okay.

(APPLAUSE)

DENNIS'S SONG -- "IN YOUR ARMS"

(APPLAUSE)

RG

(SECOND ROUTINE)

(SOUND: TRAFFIC NOISES...TRAFFIC BELL)

JACK: Okay, Rochester, the light changed, you can go now.

ROCH: YES, SIR.

(SOUND: JACK'S CAR GOES)

BABE: Jack, why don't you buy a new car?

JACK: I'll tell you why, Babe....because they don't make cars today like they used to.

BABE: What do you mean?

JACK: Well, for instance, take a simple matter like the steering wheel...Today they make them out of plastic....But the steering wheel on this car is made out of seasoned mahogany with solid steel spokes.

BABE: Really?

ROCH: YEAH, HERE, TAKE A LOOK!

JACK: PUT THAT BACK ON!For goodness sakes, Rochester, just tend to your driving.

ROCH: YES SIR.

BABE: Say Jack, I meant to ask you. Who are you having on your television show?
Gee you read that beautifully. Do it again, Babe. I want you to get used to radio.

JACK: ~~television show?~~ Go Ahead.

BABE: Say, Jack, I meant to ask you, who are you having on your television show?
JACK: Well Babe, I managed to get three great guest stars....I'm

having Claudette Colbert, Robert Montgomery, and Basil Rathbone.

BABE: Gee, that's wonderful...how did you get them to appear with you on television?

RG

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JACK: I sent them a telegram and signed it Senator Kefauver. *And you know, Babe, on Thursday I'm going to be on the radio show. But you know, Babe, this show is really gonna be a suspense. Gee, I'm so tickled - -*

(SOUND: BLOWOUT AND ESCAPING AIR, AND CAR PROCEEDS BUMPETY BUMP ON A FLAT TIRE.)

JACK: Hummm. A blowout.

BABE: Rochester, ~~but~~ aren't you going to ~~stop~~ *fix it?*

ROCH: IF WE STOPPED FOR THOSE ~~kind of~~ *silly* THINGS, WE'D NEVER GET ANYWHERE.

JACK: Rochester, you better stop the car.

BABE: Jack, I'm afraid we'll be late. Look what time it is... two-forty-five.

ROCH: THAT'S THE METER.

JACK: Yeah..turn it off, Rochester, it's only us...We've got plenty of time..Now stop the car and we'll change the tire.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

JACK: Well, we finally got to the station, Babe. Let's go in.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS...STATION NOISES UP AND DOWN)

MEL: (P.A.) TRAIN NOW LEAVING ON TRACK FIVE FOR ANAHEIM AZUSA, AND CUCAMONGA.

JACK: Come on, Babe.

BABE: Gee, I'm ashamed to go on ~~a~~ *the* train the way I look. Fixing that tire ruined my outfit.

JACK: Yes, there is a little grease on your "T" shirt, *there*.

MEL: (P.A.) CORRECTION, PLEASE...THE TRAIN SCHEDULED TO STOP AT ANAHEIM, AZUSA, AND CUCAMONGA WILL ONLY GO TO ANAHEIM AND AZUSA ... CUCAMONGA WAS MOVED ON ACCOUNT OF THE FREEWAY.

JACK: Say, Babe, you wait here in case any of the gang shows up... I'm going to get a couple of magazines.

HC

BABE: Okay, Jack.

(SOUND: STATION NOISES UP AND DOWN...FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Let's see what magazine should I get?

ARTIE: Can I help--Why, it's Mr. Benny.

JACK: Mr. Kitzel.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: ^{Mr. Kitzel ---} I didn't know you worked here.

ARTIE: I don't..this is my brother's magazine stand..I'm just helping him out...The poor fellow's got such troubles.

JACK: ^{what --} - What kind of troubles?

ARTIE: Tomorrow his wife's relatives are coming from the East to visit him, and today he gets sick with the intentional flu.

JACK: (LAUGHING) No no, Mr. Kitzel...his flu is intestinal.

ARTIE: It's intentional, you should see his ~~wife's~~ relatives.

JACK: Oh, oh, oh...Well, Mr. Kitzel, I'd like to get a couple of magazines... Let's see... I'll take Colliers and Lock.

ARTIE: ^{Colliers and Lock.} - Here you are.

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE..TRAINS NOW LEAVING ON TRACK SEVEN AND ELEVEN FOR LAS VEGAS AND ALL POINTS THE HARD WAY.

JACK: Well, Mr. Kitzel --

MEL: (P.A.) THESE TRAINS ARE PULLED BY DICEL ENGINES.

JACK: Mr. Kitzel --

MEL: (P.A.) ROLL 'EM.

JACK: Well, Mr. Kitzel, it was nice seeing you, and I hope that--

DON: (COMING IN) ^{oh} - Pardon me, clerk, I'm in a bit of a hurry, could you --

JACK: ^{h.} Don!

DON: Oh, hello Jack, I didn't see you.

HC

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ARTIE: And you didn't recognize me either, Mr. Wilson.

DON: Oh, I must apologize, Mr. Kitzel...But, I was in a hurry and I wanted to get ---

ARTIE: Me you don't have to tell what you want...Automatically, I'm reaching to get you some Lucky Strikes.

DON: Well ---

ARTIE: I've heard you say it so many times that Luckies are so round, so firm, so fully packed..and they're so easy and they're free.

JACK: No no; ^{no, no} Mr. Kitzel, ^{they're not free -- you see} they're free and easy on the draw.

ARTIE: Oh, excuse me..But, Mr. Wilson, I read where a recent survey in thirty-eight cities showed that millions of smokers aren't satisfied with their present brand of cigarettes...Imagine all those people going around unhappy when all they got to do is change to Lucky Strike....This to me is sad.

DON: ^{sh.} It really is.

ARTIE: So here's your Lucky Strikes.

DON: Thank you.

ARTIE: Take them and --(SINGS) Be happy, go lucky
Be happy, go Lucky Strike
Be Happy, go Lucky
And thank you for the sale.

(SOUND: CASH REGISTER IN RHYTHM)

ARTIE: Poodle dee poo poo ^{poo} poo ^{poo} poo.

JACK: Well, Mr. Kitzel! ^{and don't} Don...excuse me, I better get back to Babe.

(SOUND: STATION NOISES UP AND DOWN)

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION PLEASE..TRAIN NOW LEAVING ON TRACK EIGHT FOR BARSTOW, ALBUQUERQUE, KANSAS CITY, CHICAGO, AND CUCAMONGATHEY REALLY MOVED IT.

HC

JACK: Babe, did you ^{Babe, did you} ~~ever~~ see any of ^{see} ~~the~~ gang?

BABE: No, did you?

JACK: Only Don and he was --

SHELDON: Hiya bud, long time no see.

JACK: Huh?...Oh, Hello...Come on, Babe.

BABE: Who was that?

JACK: Oh, that's that tout..he must have been here for the Santa Anita races.....Oh,look, here comes Dennis and his mother... Hello, Mrs. Day.

VERNA: Hello....Now Mr. Benny, once my boy gets on that train, he's your responsibility.

JACK: I know, I know.

VERNA: And when you get to New York, I want you to take better care of Dennis than you did the last time...Don't be taking him to that place called Minsky's.

JACK: Minsky's?

BABE: Why, Jack ^{you didn't} ~~did you~~ take Dennis to a burlesque show?

JACK: Babe...Minsky's happens to be the name of a delicatessen. Isn't that right, Dennis?

DENNIS: Yes, sir.

JACK: See?

DENNIS: Oh, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Yes?

DENNIS: Remember that third salami from the end?

JACK: What?

DENNIS: (WHISTLES)

JACK: DENNIS! ^{come on, kids...}Now come on; let's all get on the train.

HC

BABE: Wait a minute, Jack, I want to get some chewing gum.

JACK: ^{Same} Chewing gum? .. I'll get it for you, Babe. *You wait right here.*

(SOUND: STATION NOISES UP AND DOWN .. FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: I mustn't forget to get my ticket validated, ^{too.} I'll do it right after I--

SHELDON: Hey bud...bud..

JACK: Huh?

SHELDON: Come here a minute.

JACK: Who, me?

SHELDON: Yeah

JACK: Look, fellow--

SHELDON: Where you goin'?

JACK: ^{Um} -I'm going to buy some chewing gum.

SHELDON: What kind?

JACK: Spearmint.

SHELDON: Uh uh.

JACK: What?

SHELDON: Get Bubble Gum.

JACK: Bubble Gum? Why?

SHELDON: It's great in the stretch.

JACK: Well, I don't know..what about chiclets?

SHELDON: Chiclets haven't got a chance.

JACK: Why not?

SHELDON: They're boxed in.

HC

JACK: *but* But I like Chiclets.

SHELDON: Now be smart, bud, and take bubble gum..just look at the breeding.

JACK: *he*, The breeding?

SHELDON: Yeah..it's by Penny out of Slot Machine.

JACK: Oh...~~was~~, I don't care about that, I'm going to get Spearmint. ^a

SHELDON: Okay, it's your dough. *I'll ... I won't have time - - -*

JACK: Gee, look what time it is. I'll get some gum on the train.

K₄⁺

PHIL: HEY, JACKSON..JACKSON.

JACK: Huh? Oh, hello Phil..I'm glad you got here in time...What's that you're carrying under your arm?

PHIL: Bagby.

JACK: So soon?

PHIL: Oh, he's sober..I owe him this for carrying me last night.

JACK: Oh...Well, you better get him on the train.

PHIL: ~~hey~~ Jackson, ^{by the way} you forgot to get ^{Bagby} his ticket.

JACK: I did? Well, here's mine, I'll get myself another one. ^{Ill} see you on the train.

(SOUND: STATION NOISES UP AND DOWN)

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE..WILL PASSENGERS WHO JUST ARRIVED ON THE TRAIN FROM CATALINA PLEASE GET IN YOUR TAXIS..YOU'RE DRIPPING ALL OVER THE STATION.

JACK: Now let's see...Here's the ticket window..Oh, pardon me...are you the ticket clerk? ^{here?}

NELSON: Yes.. I used to be at ~~the information desk~~ ^{Pasadena}, but they moved it ^{me} on account of the Freeway.

JACK: That's very funny.

NELSON: Thank you.

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE, HE STOLE THAT JOKE FROM ME

JACK: Hmm.. Now look, Clerk, ^{now let's not have any trouble here.} I want a ticket to New York.

NELSON: Return trip?

JACK: No, one way.

NELSON: GOOD!

JACK: Now cut that out..I'm coming back, by plane. So just do what I--

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ELLIOT: (HAPPY) Excuse me, sir, but may I go ahead of you, I'm in a hurry.

JACK: Well..yes^{ya.} I guess so.

ELLIOT: You see, I'm just going on my vacation for three weeks, and I don't want to waste a minute of it...Clerk, will you give me a ticket?

NELSON: Yes sir..where to?

ELLIOT: (STILL HAPPY) Oh, I don't care..anyplace is all right with me.

NELSON: Well, the next train out is going to Nashville, Tennessee.

ELLIOT: (CHANGING) No no, not there..~~not there~~..I don't want to go back to that state again.

NELSON: Why not?..What happened there?

ELLIOT: (GETTING SAD) Well..I'll tell you...I was dancing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz..when an old friend I happened to see.

NELSON: (SAD) And you introduced him to your loved one?

ELLIOT: Yes..and while they were waltzing, my friend stole my sweetheart from me.

NELSON: Well, why don't you try to forget?

ELLIOT: (VERY SAD) Forget! I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz..now I know just how much I have lost..

JACK: Look, Mister--

NELSON: (CRYING) You keep out of this...Just what did you lose?

ELLIOT: (CRYING) Well, I lost my little darling the night they were playing the beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

JACK: What are you crying for, you're number one on the Hit Parade.

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NELSON: I told you to keep out of this.

JACK: I'm sorry.

NELSON: Well look..how about a ticket to Banff?

ELLIOT: (HAPPY AGAIN) Oh yes, that will be swell.

NELSON: You'll enjoy it there.. it's very close to Lake Louise.

ELLIOT: (SAD AGAIN) Oh no, no..I can't go there.

NELSON: Why not?

ELLIOT: Louise was the name of my little darlin'.

NELSON: Oh.

ELLIOT: The one I was dancing with to the Tennessee Waltz when an old friend I happened to see.

JACK: Look, one chorus is enough..Now ^{clerk} give me my ticket, *will you.*

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION PLEASE..THE FOLLOWING TRAINS ARE NOW READY TO DEPART..THE SUPER CHIEF, THE EL CAPITAN, THE CITY OF LOS ANGELES, THE GOLDEN STATE LIMITED, AND THE LARK.

(SOUND: RACE TRACK STARTING GATE GONG)

MEL: ~~AND~~ THERE THEY GO.

(SOUND: RECORD OF CROWD CHEERS AND TRAINS GOING)

MEL: AS THEY LEAVE THE GATE, IT'S SUPER CHIEF OUT IN FRONT..CITY OF LOS ANGELES IS SECOND, EL CAPITAN IS THIRD..THE LARK IS FOURTH..AND GOLDEN STATE LIMITED..4...GOING INTO THE TURN, ^{Jack: what is this?} IT'S STILL SUPER CHIEF BY A HEADLIGHT..LARK IS SECOND BY A DINING CAR..EL CAPITAN IS THIRD BY THREE COMPARTMENTS AND A BEDROOM..AND COMING UP FAST IS CITY OF LOS ANGELES ON THE RAIL.

(MUSIC STARTS IN SOFT)

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Jack: *What is this, anyway*
MEL: COMING INTO THE HALL, SUPER
CHIEF IS STILL OUT IN FRONT.
CITY OF LOS ANGELES IS SECOND BY
A PULLMAN, AND COMING UP IN THIRD
PLACE IS THE LARK, WITH THE
ENGINEER USING THE WHIP.

AND COMING UP FAST ON THE *outside is May's sister, Babe.*

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC UP FULL)

~~DON: Yes, Ladies and gentlemen, Jack had a lot of trouble getting
here to New York, but he finally made it...and in just about
three minutes from now, he'll be doing his television show.~~

~~(APPLAUSE)~~

KI

ATX01 0180738

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 1, 1951 (TRANSCRIBED MARCH 22, 1951)
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

SHARBUTT: And now, let's have a bit of April first fun

GIRL: April foolin's lots of fun
But neighbors, we're not joking,
When we say Luckies' better taste
Gives extra joy in smoking!

(SAYS) No kidding -- Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

MAN: Most cigarettes look quite alike
But that does not fool me,
'cause I know fine tobacco counts --
And -- L. S. M. F. T. !

(SAYS) That's why Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONTINUED....)

RG

ATX01 0180739

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 1, 1951 (TRANSCRIBED MARCH 22, 1951)
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, Luckies taste better
than any other cigarette! Yes, every puff of every Luckie
always gives you that perfect blending of real mildness
and rich, true tobacco taste. For fine tobacco and
only fine tobacco makes a cigarette completely enjoyable,
and you know -- IS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco!
So, to get everything you want in a cigarette -- switch to
Lucky Strike. You'll enjoy the perfect mildness and rich
taste that Lucky Strike and only Lucky Strike can give you!
Yes, Be Happy -- Go Lucky -- make your next carton Lucky
Strike. You'll agree -- Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember - Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

RG

ATX01 0180740

(TAG)

JACK: Rochester, I've got to get out on stage to do my television show in thirty seconds. ^{now} Hurry up and finish making me up.

ROCH: BOSS, I'M JUST PUTTING ~~ON~~ A LITTLE MORE MAYBELLINE *on you*.

JACK: Why?

ROCH: THOSE BABY BLUE EYES DON'T LOOK GOOD WITH GRAY LASHES.

JACK: ^{Oh, for you} ~~Never mind~~ ... Goodnight, folks.

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC:)

DON: Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day in the Life of Dennis Day.... The Jack Benny Show is heard by our Armed Forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service. ^{transcribed} THIS IS CBS ..THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

KI

PROGRAM #31
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 8, 1951

CBS

4:00-4:30 PM PST

AS BROADCAST

JD

ATX01 0180742

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 8, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 65 to 68 -- SOLD AMERICAN)

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

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: (VAMP)

GIRL: Oh, I'm a happy smoker, for
At last I've found the brand,
That has a really better taste --
It's Lucky Strike -- they're grand!

(SAYS) And you'll find -- Luckies taste better than any
other cigarette!

MAN: My girl and I are headed for
A life of harmony,
'cause we agree, the happy smoke
Is -- L. S. M. F. T.

(SAYS) And you'll agree -- Luckies taste better than
any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D)

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 8, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, here's one sure way to get complete enjoyment out of your cigarette - just light up a Lucky Strike! You'll find that Luckies taste better than any other cigarette. And here's why. Fine tobacco and only fine tobacco can give you the enjoyment of a better-tasting cigarette. And IS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. Yes, Luckies always give you mildness .. richness ... a truly better taste that add up to complete smoking enjoyment. So for everything you want in a cigarette -- Be Happy -- Go Lucky!
Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

Y
IK

ATK01 0180744

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

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

(APPLAUSE...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, LAST WEEK OUR LITTLE STAR WAS IN NEW YORK FOR HIS TELEVISION SHOW, BUT TODAY HE IS BACK HOME AGAIN...SO LET'S GO OUT TO JACK BENNY'S HOUSE IN BEVERLY HILLSAS WE LOOK IN THE WINDOW, WE SEE ROCHESTER IN THE MIDST OF SPRING CLEANING.

(SOUND: VACUUM CLEANER HUMMING FOR SEVERAL SECONDS... SUSTAIN)

ROCH: (COUGHS TWICE) DARN THIS DUST.

(SOUND: VACUUM CLEANER CONTINUES HUMMING A FEW MORE SECONDS)

ROCH: (COUGHS THREE TIMES)

(SOUND: VACUUM CLEANER CONTINUES HUMMING -SMORE MORE.. FADE-DOWN)

ROCH: (COUGHS TWICE) DCGGONE, I WISH MR. BENNY WOULD BUY A BAG FOR THIS VACUUM CLEANER, MY POCKETS ARE FULL...THIS IS RIDICULOUS.

(SOUND: VACUUM CLEANER UP FULL FOR SEVERAL SECONDS.. THEN STOPS.)

ROCH: OH, OH....THE COLMANS MUST HAVE PULLED OUT THE PLUG...WELL, I'LL JUST GET MY DUST RAG AND---

TEL: (TWO SQUAWKS...WHISTLES)

ROCH: OH, HELLO, POLLY.

TEL: GET TO WORK, GET TO WORK..(SQUAWKS AND WHISTLES)

ROCH: ~~OKAY, POLLY.~~ *She's working --- She's working.*
(SOUND: SWISH OF DUSTER)

ROCH: (SINGS TO "TENNESSEE WALTZ")
I WAS WORKING WITH MY DUST RAG,
TO THE TENNESSEE WALTZ,
WHEN AN ASH TRAY I HAPPENED TO SEE.
HOW I'D LOVE TO REST BESIDE IT,
AND JUST SIT THERE A'PUFFING,
AN L, S, AN M, F, AND T.....I WAS WORKING---

JACK: Good morning, Rochester.

ROCH: (SINGS) OH, HELLO BOSS, TO THE TENNE----OH, OH, GOOD
MORNING BOSS...I LET YOU SLEEP A LITTLE LATE...I THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT BE TIRED FROM YOUR TRIP.

JACK: Well, I was a little.

ROCH: I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO ASK YOU...HOW DID YOUR TELEVISION
SHOW GO IN NEW YORK?

JACK: Oh fine, Rochester, and it's going to be shown here
tonight at 7:30 on Channel Two.

MEL: CBS, CBS...(SQUAWK AND WHISTLE)

JACK: That's right, *Polly... I mean* Polly...Rochester, *Rochester, give her ---* give her a cracker....
Tell me, Polly.... did you miss ~~your~~ Daddy while he was gone?

MEL: (SINGS) My heart cried for you. (WHISTLES)

JACK: Oh, isn't that sweet.

ROCH: YOU KNOW, BOSS, I THINK POLLY REALLY DID MISS YOU...SHE
~~DIDN'T~~ *even* LAY AN EGG THE WHOLE TIME YOU WERE GONE.

JACK: Is that right, Polly....you didn't lay an egg all the time
Daddy was away?...and I was gone ten days.

(SOUND: *gunshot* POP AND CLUNK)

JD

ROCH: ONE DOWN AND NINE TO GO.

JACK: Thanks, Polly.

(SOUND: ^{Spicard} POP AND CLUNK)

JACK: Polly, there's no hurry, don't strain yourself...Gee, Rochester, it's ^{really} good to be home again.

ROCH: BOSS, HOW COME YOU WERE GONE SO LONG ON THIS TRIP?

JACK: Well, on the way back from New York, I stopped off at my home town Waukegan for a visit...Gosh, what memories...I saw all my old schoolmates...Cliff Gordon, Julius Synikin, Jerome Morrison.

ROCH: OH YES...I'VE HEARD YOU MENTION THEM.

JACK: You know, Rochester, it's amazing how time flies...Most of the people who were my age in school now have children who are my age! ^{You know... I...} I can't understand it.

ROCH: YOU MUST HAVE GOT A KICK OUT OF THAT, BOSS...GOING BACK TO YOUR HOME TOWN AND MEETING ALL YOUR OLD FRIENDS.

JACK: Oh, it was ^{thrilling}...I even met the kid I had my first fist fight with...I met her husband, too...They make such a nice couple...

(SOUND: ~~POP~~ CLINK)

~~ROCH: WELL, ONLY SEVEN MORE.~~

~~JACK: Thanks, Polly...Mark it down, Rochester.~~

~~ROCH: GOT IT.~~

~~JACK: Not in the dust, get a pencil and paper.~~

ROCH: ~~YES-SIR~~...BY THE WAY, MR. BENNY...DID YOU SEE FRED ALLEN WHILE YOU WERE IN NEW YORK?

JD

Fred Allen?...
JACK: Yes, Rochester... *and I want to tell you --- you know*
(CONFIDENTIALLY) I met him with a crowd of people at a big cocktail party, and Fred really must be having an awfully rough time.

ROCH: HOW DO YOU KNOW?

JACK: He picked my pocket...Imagine.

ROCH: WHAT DID HE GET?

JACK: Three hors d'oeuvres...Personally, I think----

MEL: (SQUAWK)

(SOUND: POP, CLUNK...POP, CLUNK)

ROCH: WELL, THE DAILY DOUBLE!

JACK: Polly, take it easy, you've got all day...Well, Rochester, you finish your spring cleaning, and I'll-----

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

~~JACK: (SINGS) If they made me a king, I'd still be a slave to you---~~

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh hello, Dennis...

DENNIS: Hello, ~~Your Majesty~~ *Mr. Benny.*

JACK: Come on in.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSE)

DENNIS: *Yes...* Mr. Benny, I saw your television show last Sunday and it was wonderful. You were absolutely sensational. I never saw anything like it. Boy, did I laugh.

JACK: Well, thanks very ----- Wait a minute, Dennis, the television show I did last week could only be seen in the East. My show wasn't even on out here.

JD

DENNIS: Me and my big mouth.

JACK: What?

DENNIS: I didn't want you to know I missed it.

JACK: Well, anyway Dennis, it was nice of you to be so considerate. But you know something ... You'll be able to see my television show tonight.

DENNIS: Who wants to see it?

JACK: What?

DENNIS: You couldn't be as good as I said you were.

JACK: Dennis, you drive me crazy ... Anyway you're gonna stay home and watch my show. ^{now} Robert Montgomery is on it, and Basil Rathbone ... and there's a girl, too ... You know who she is?

DENNIS: (WHISTLE)

JACK: Dennis, I didn't tell you who the girl is, why did you whistle?

DENNIS: When you're as young as I am, you don't wait for names.

JACK: Well, you're gonna wait for this one because the girl happens to be Claudette Colbert.

DENNIS: Oh boy ^{Jack: Yes.} . . . well, I'll watch your show, Mr. Benny, but I really ought to go and visit my uncle.

JACK: Your uncle? What's the matter, is he sick?

DENNIS: No.

JACK: Well, I'm glad of that.

DENNIS: He's in jail.

JACK: In jail? Dennis, what's your uncle in jail for?

DENNIS: Perjury ... He's an awful liar.

JACK: Perjury? ... what jail is he in?

DENNIX: Tehachapi.

MO

JACK: Well, maybe tomorrow you can---wait a minute...Dennis...
Tehachapi is a women's jail...how come your uncle is there?

DENNIS: I told you he's an awful liar.

JACK: ~~WHAT?~~ *Dennis!*

DENNIS: You better sing, kid.

JACK: ~~You said it.~~ *You, I should say so. You better.*

(APPLAUSE)

J. (DENNIS'S SONG -- "MOCKING ^{*Bird*} HILL")

(APPLAUSE)

JD

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: ~~That~~ *That was* That was wonderful, Dennis, I enjoyed it very much.

DENNIS: ~~You always make me come over to your house and sing.~~ Why don't you buy one of my records sometime?

JACK: ~~What?~~

DENNIS: ~~You can buy them in any music store,~~ Victor Records, eighty-five cents.

JACK: Dennis!

DENNIS: If you can plug your television show, I can plug my records.

JACK: Never mind. I've got a right to *plug* . . .

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it, ~~Rochester.~~

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS...RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello?

BLANCHE: (FILTER) Mr. Jack Benny, please.

JACK: This is Jack Benny.

BLANCHE: I have a long distance call for you from Palm Springs.

JACK: From Palm Springs. Put them on.

BLANCHE: It's collect.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

BLANCHE: (PAUSE)Mr. Benny!Mr. Benny!

MARY: Operator, what happened?

BLANCHE: I don't know, I must've said a dirty word.

MARY: Well, Operator, you call Mr. Benny back, *and* tell him it's Mary Livingstone.

(APPLAUSE)

JD

MARY: Tell him that I'm in a phone booth and have no change.

~~BLANCHE: Uh huh.~~

~~MARY: And then if he still won't accept the charges, tell him he
can take it out of my salary...but to spread it over two
weeks.~~

BLANCHE: Yes, Ma'am....Say, are you the Mary Livingstone who works for
Mr. Benny?

MARY: Uh huh.

BLANCHE: How can you afford to be in Palm Springs?

MARY: I get a small pension from the May Company...Now please, get
me Mr. Benny.again.

BLANCHE: Yes, Ma'am, I'll try.

(SOUND: PLUG IN SWITCHBOARD...BUZZING..FADING OUT...
REGULAR PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello?

BLANCHE: Now Mr. Benny, be calm.

JACK: Operator, I'm not----

MARY: JACK...JACK.

JACK: Huh? Oh Mary, it's you ^{See} _{A.} It's good to hear your voice again.
If I'd known it was you, I would've accepted the charges
immediately. How do you feel?

MARY: Fine.

JACK: Goodbye.

MARY: WAIT A MINUTE.

JACK: Oh, I'm sorry, Mary, ^{I got} I got all excited...But I'm certainly
glad that you're well again and all over your flu...Are you
having any fun in Palm Springs?

JD

MARY: Not much. Last night I went to a party, and it was awfully dull.

JACK: Oh...who was there?

MARY: Van Johnson, Alan Ladd, Gregory Peck, and Clark Gable.

JACK: ~~Van Johnson, Alan Ladd, Gregory Peck, and Clark Gable were~~
~~there~~ and you found the party dull? Who else was there?

MARY: Mrs. Van Johnson, Mrs. Alan Ladd, Mrs. Gregory Peck, and Mrs. Clark Gable.

JACK: OH, OH, OH!!!!

BLANCHE: Them wives wouldn't have stopped me, kiddo.

JACK: Operator, you keep out of this. ^{Bunde} Gee, Mary, ^{it's gonna, it's gonna} it's gonna be great having you back on the program....we sure missed you.

MARY: Well thanks, Jack, but I thought my sister Babe did a wonderful job when she took my place.

JACK: Oh, she was great, Mary, great...especially when you consider the fact that she had no radio experience.

MARY: What do you mean no experience? Babe's been on the radio before. She was on that program called "Twenty Questions"...

Jack:
Mary: ^{H.} And she made a fortune.

JACK: How?

MARY: (LAUGHING) They couldn't guess whether she was animal, vegetable, or mineral.

JACK: Now, Mary, you can stop kidding. I think Babe is a wonderful girl and ~~she did a fine job. Not only that,~~ I enjoyed having her on the train with me when I went to New York.

MARY: Well Jack, I'm glad she went with you. You know, she's never been on a train before.

JD

JACK: Oh ... well, then how did she come to California, by bus or ~~plane?~~

MARY: ~~Covered wagon.~~ *She drove out with Mom & Poppa.*

JACK: ~~What?~~ *oh by car.*

~~MARY: That's the only way they could sneak her in~~

~~JACK: Now, Mary.~~

MARY: (LAUGHS)

JACK: What are you laughing at?..

MARY: Poor Babe..When they ^{were} stopped for plant inspection, the man thought she was a Joshua tree.

JACK: A Joshua -- Oh, then she's a vegetable...I must tell her.

BLANCHE: Do you mind if I stop listening, I'm getting sick.

JACK: Operator, I told you to---

MARY: I better hang up now, Jack.

JACK: Okay, Mary...Wait a minute, when will you be coming back to town?

MARY: Wednesday.

JACK: Good ... how about us having dinner together that night?

MARY: Oh Jack, it'll be my first day home, I won't feel like cooking.

JACK: Oh .. well, then we'll make it some other time ... Maybe Friday.

MARY: Okay. Goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye.

BLANCHE: Goodbye.

JACK: Hmmm.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN...FEW FOOTSTEPS)

JD

JACK: Gee, it'll be good to have Mary back again. I really missed her ... ~~Oh, Rochester.~~

~~ROCH: YES, BOSS.~~

~~JACK: Get me something to eat, will you?~~

~~ROCH: YES SIR, WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?~~

~~JACK: I don't know...what have we got?~~

~~ROCH: WELL...THERE'S ORANGE JUICE...CERBAL...TOAST...ROLLS...COFFEE~~

~~(SOUND: POP, CLUNK...POP, CLUNK)~~

~~ROCH: AND EGGS.~~

~~JACK: No, I want something different. But fix me something in a hurry, I'm starved...Ask Dennis, maybe he wants something to eat, too.~~

~~ROCH: OH, HE LEFT WHILE YOU WERE TALKING TO MISS LIVINGSTONE.~~

~~JACK: Good, good... Gee, I'm starved.~~

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: ~~I'll get it.~~

If that's that silly a

(SOUND: ~~FEW FOOTSTEPS~~...RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

KEARNS: Hello...May I speak to Jack Benny please?

JACK: This is he.

KEARNS: Do you reside at 360 North Camden Drive?

JACK: Yes.

KEARNS: In Beverly Hills?

JACK: Yes yes ... who is this?

KEARNS: Mr. Benny, this is the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue.

JACK: YIPE!

JD

KEARNS: Mr. Benny, did I hear a dog?

JACK: Yes, yes...(Down Fido, down)...Now, what were you saying?

KEARNS: I said this is the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue. We'd like to discuss your 1950 Income Tax return. Will you be home for a while?

JACK: Home? .. Er....well...yes, yes, ^{ill} I'll be home.

KEARNS: Good, we'll drop in to see you....Goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER CLICK)

JACK: Gee ... this is strange ... I've never had this happen before ...

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: I know I filled it out correctly, and---

ROCH: HERE YOU ARE, BOSS, I FIXED YOU SOMETHING TO EAT.

JACK: Who's hungry?

ROCH: BOSS, BOSS, ... WHAT'S THE MATTER?

JACK: I don't know ... I just got a call from the collector of internal revenue ... They want to go over my income tax return.

MEL: YIPE. (SQUAWKS AND WHISTLES)

JACK: Down, Fido.... I mean, Polly ... ^{I wonder what could be} ~~Well, I'm not going to let~~
^{worry with my income tax returns.} ~~it upset me~~ ... I'm pretty sure I did everything right and---

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Hmm ... They couldn't get here that fast.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS ... DOOR OPENS)

JD

ATX01 0180756

DON: Hello, Jack.

JACK: Oh, it's you, Don ... Come on in.

DON: Come on in, Fellows.

QUART: HMMMMMMMMM.

DON: *well* Jack, how was your trip to New York?

JACK: (WORRIED) Fine, fine ... Look, fellows, I told you to come in. What are you standing in the doorway for?

DON: *Jack*^a Jack, what's the matter ... you're so jittery and upset ...
Are you worried about something?

JACK: Worried ... that's a good one. Why should I be worried? I just have a little headache ... (CALLS) Oh Rochester, get me an Alcatraz ... I mean an Alka Seltzer ... Now Don, you and the quartet ... can't this wait till tomorrow?

DON: Oh no, Jack ... Since your television show is gonna be shown out here tonight, the ~~boys~~ *Spantamers have* prepared an appropriate number *all* about you.

JACK: But Don, right now I've got so much on my -- about me?

DON: Yes, Jack .. listen ... Take it fellows.

GM

QUART: FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE
~~BUT~~ ON TV WHAT THEY CAN DO
HAS EVERYBODY SEEN OUR JACK?

JACK: ~~But~~ I'm taller than that, *fellows.*

QUART: FIVE FOOT THREE, YES SIRREE
HE LOOKS PRETTY WE AGREE.
HAS EVERYBODY SEEN OUR JACK?

JACK: Well, I'm ~~much~~ taller.

Jack: I'm taller than five foot three.

QUART: ~~It could be~~ FIVE FOOT FOUR, FIVE FEET FIVE
IT'S HARD TO SAY
FIVE FOOT SIX, OR FIVE FOOT EIGHT

Jack: I'm not five foot four. I'm taller.

~~JACK: You're gettin' closer.~~

QUART: MAKES NO DIFFERENCE ANYWAY.

~~JACK: Well, I'm still taller.~~

QUART: SIX FOOT TWO
YES, IT'S TRUE
WITH THAT BANKROLL IN HIS SHOES.

HAS EVERYBODY SEEN OUR JACK.

~~FIVE TO TWO, HALF PAST TEN~~
Two fifteen

ANY TIME, NO MATTER WHEN
YOU'LL ENJOY A LUCKY STRIKE.

TEN TO EIGHT, FIVE TO NINE

MORNING NOON OR ANY TIME

LUCKY IS THE SMOKE YOU'LL LIKE

THEY ~~are~~ ^{are so} ROUND AND FIRM, ^{and} FULLY PACKED

MILDER, YOU BET

LUCKY STRIKE'S TASTE BETTER THAN ^{any} OTHER CIGARETTE.

IN THE SPRING, IN THE FALL

NOW OR ANY TIME AT ALL

BE HAPPY AND GO LUCKY

Y HAPPY AND GO LUCKY
HAPPY AND GO LUCKY STRIKE.

(APPLAUSE)

(THIRD ROUTINE)

DON: *well,* How about that, Jack ... *how about that ---* wasn't it good?

JACK: (WORRIED) Yes, Don, yes, *it was good.* it was very good, now ~~so~~, Don, go *will you.*
Goodbye.

DON: Jack, stop pushing me.

JACK: Don, please go ... you too, fellows.

QUART: HMMMMMMMMM.

JACK: ¹ And you can stop *with* that *too.* Just go.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES)

JACK: Gee, I'm so upset I don't know what I'm *doing* ~~doing~~ ... I wonder what those internal revenue men want ... They can get awfully tough ^{too} .. They can even send you to -- ... Say, I wonder how Dennis's uncle got into Tehachapi ... I mean *if you've* ~~if you've~~ gotta go, you may as well enjoy yourself. Maybe they can -- Oh for heavens sakes, look at that ... right after Rochester did the Spring cleaning ... Look at all those ants crawling in through the window ... well, I'll fix them. (CALLS) OH ROCHESTER.

ROCH: (OFF) YES, BOSS.

JACK: BRING ME THE POISON.

ROCH: (PLEADING) NO NO, BOSS, NOT THAT, FACE IT LIKE A MAN.

JACK: It's for the ants ---- I'm not even thinking about those tax fellows who want to see me.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: INCOME -- I MEAN COME INCOME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Hmm, they didn't hear me.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS ... DOOR OPENS)

GM

KEARNS: Mr. Benny?

JACK: I'll call him .. I mean, yes ... That's ^{that's}'me.

KEARNS: I'm Joseph Collins of the Bureau of Internal Revenue ... I spoke to you on the phone.

JACK: Yes, yes .. Come in.

KEARNS: This is my assistant, Herbert Thompson.

WRIGHT: How do you do.

JACK: How do you do.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES ... FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Sit down, gentlemen.

KEARNS & WRIGHT: Thank you, *thank you very much.*

(SOUND: SCUFFLING OF CHAIRS)

KEARNS: Now, Mr. Benny --

JACK: Yes, yes yes yes yes yes yes yes yes ... yes? *Yes sir, yes Mr. Collins*

KEARNS: Now Mr. Benny ... I have here a copy of your 1950 Income Tax return.

JACK: *well,* I went over it carefully before I mailed it in, and ^{*oh -- oh -- oh*} I'm sure I declared everything.

KEARNS: Well, Mr. Benny .. according to your return, last year your total income was three hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars.

JACK: That's right. ^{*that's right*} During 1950 I earned three hundred-seventy-five thousand dollars.

WRIGHT: Then this figure denoting the money you spent last year on entertainment must be a mistake.

JACK: No no, ^{*no its*} ~~that's~~ right.

KEARN:S Seventeen dollars?

GM

JACK: Yes, and I can prove it ... I've got receipts for every penny of it.

WRIGHT: Mr. Benny, please don't misunderstand. The government is trying to be fair. We feel that you might unconsciously be cheating yourself.

JACK: Who, me?

KEARNS: Yes. If your Income was three hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars last year, you must've spent more than seventeen dollars for entertainment.

JACK: No ... no ... ^{that's} that's all I can remember.

WRIGHT: Well, we also checked your 1949 tax return ... and there you claim you spent twenty-three dollars for entertainment.

JACK: ^{oh} That's the year I went to Las Vegas..... Wow!

KEARNS: ^{well} Mr. Benny ... we still feel that you're not getting the full advantage of your legal deductions ... Now think a minute.

JACK: Yes.

KEARNS: You're in a business where personal contacts are very important.

JACK: ^{oh} Oh, ^{they are} they are ... for instance, last year, I was anxious to make a picture at Universal International ^{Studios} ... So in order to make an impression on William Goetz, the executive producer ~~at Universal~~ ... I invited him and his wife to have dinner with me at Ciro's. I remember the check came to fifty-six dollars.

KEARNS: Well, why isn't it down here?

JACK: He paid it.

VGM

KEARNS: Oh ... well, you undoubtedly made an impression on him.

JACK: Yes, yes.

WRIGHT: Mr. Benny, just to be doubly sure, would you mind giving us a breakdown on how you earned three hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars last year?

JACK: Well ... let's see ^{l---} I made two hundred thousand in radio ... Forty thousand in television, and thirty-five thousand ^{dollars} in personal appearances.

WRIGHT: But that only amounts to two hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars ... how did you make the other hundred thousand? ^{dollars} - (Pause) Mr. Benny how did you make that other thousand?

~~ROGH: WE HAVE A BENDIX THAT WASHES, IRONS, AND MAKES CHANGE.~~

JACK: Yes, yes. ^{Laundry}

KEARNS: Mr. Benny ... ^{Mr. Benny} do you mean that you actually take in --

WRIGHT: I knew that, Joe, ^{I knew it} my wife brings ^{our washing} ~~her laundry~~ here.

JACK: I thought I recognized your shirt. ^{Will,} ~~those jeans stain all murder.~~

KEARNS: Now, Mr. Benny, believe me, we're trying to help you ... are you sure you can't think of any other deductions on your income tax?

JACK: No ... no, I can't ... But Gosh .. why does the tax department want to be so fair to little old me?

KEARNS: Because little old you and General Motors are our best customers.

GM

ATX01 0180762

JACK: Oh. Well, I'm sorry, but all I spent on entertainment last year was seventeen dollars.

KEARNS: Mr. Benny ... do you mind if my assistant and I discuss this matter privately?

JACK: Not at all ... Come, I'll show you into the den.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS OF THREE MEN WALKING)

WRIGHT: This is certainly a nice house you have here, Mr. Benny.

JACK: *oh* I'm glad you like it.

KEARNS: How many rooms do you have?

JACK: Twenty-six ... I got it on a G. I. loan ... You see, I was in the Navy during the first World war ... Well, here's the den.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: I'll be out here if you want me.

KEARNS: Excuse us, Mr. Benny.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

WRIGHT: Joe, I've been with the internal revenue department for twenty years and I've never run into anything like this ... what do you make of it?

KEARNS: I don't know ... Here's a man in show business who²⁵ made three hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars and, yet, he only spent seventeen dollars for entertainment. I feel there must be a mistake.

WRIGHT: Undoubtedly ... no man could be that cheap.

GM

KEARNS: Of course not ... Well, maybe we ought to go through his report again. By the way, Herb ... have you got a cigarette?

WRIGHT: No, I'm all out ... But there's a box full on the table.

KEARNS: Oh yes.

(SOUND: LID OPEN .. VERY LOUD BURGLAR ALARM ..DOOR OPEN)

JACK: (SINGSONG) WHO TOOK A CIGARETTE? WHO TOOK A CIGARETTE? ...

Oh, that's all right. You can have one ... both ... both ...

Now, Mr. Benny ... both ... both ...
~~KEARNS: Now, Mr. Benny ... both ...~~

Now, Mr. Benny ...
JACK: ~~Yes, Mr. Collins.~~

KEARNS: Now please remember we're trying to help you. ~~We don't want~~ *... we just* you to cheat yourself.

JACK: I know, I know.

WRIGHT: Mr. Benny, a man who makes as much money as you do could very easily spend twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars for entertainment. And yet you've only spent seventeen dollars.

JACK: Well, I'm sorry but that's all it was.

KEARNS: Well, tell us, Mr. Benny ... did you spend this seventeen dollars in one place?

JACK: Are you crazy? It's all itemized right there.

~~KEARNS: Oh yes ... Now let's go over this carefully ... let's start with this item here ... Six dollars and seventy-five cents: What was that for?~~

~~JACK: New Years Eve. I took my sponsor and his wife to the Mocoambo.~~

~~KEARNS: What?~~

GM

JACK: ~~We really tied one on...we sang "Be Happy Go Lucky" till almost four a.m.~~

KEARNS: Well, Mr. Benny, ~~we~~ just can't understand this at all...I wish you'd think...think hard because I'm sure you must've spent more than seventeen dollars for entertainment.

JACK: Well, I'll think it over, gentlemen, and ^{then I'll} let you know.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

KEARNS: Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

4

WRIGHT: Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Goodbye, Gentlemen.

KEARNS: Mr. Benny, before I go, I'd like to say something.

JACK: ~~What?~~ *Yes?*

KEARNS: Well, this whole thing is so unbelievable...by that I mean... you have all this money at your disposal...and yet you spend practically nothing.

JACK: Well, I guess I'm just not the spending type, *you see.*

WRIGHT: You know, Mr. Benny, I'll bet there are millions of people who'd like to see you elected President.

JACK: Thank you ... Goodbye, Gentlemen.

KEARNS & WRIGHT: Goodbye, *Mr. Benny.*

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES.....FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: ~~Now,~~ Rochester.

ROCH: YES BOSS.

JACK: Hurry up and finish your spring cleaning.

ROCH: BUT BOSS, I'M TIRED.

JD

JACK: I don't care. Finish the cleaning ... and do it well.
In a few years you may be cleaning ^{the} the White House.

ROCH: WHAT'D YOU SAY?

JACK: Nothing, nothing ... I'm going out and play golf.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

JD

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, "accidental" fire that consumes so much property and destroys so many lives every year is preventable. You can help to prevent it. Just - be careful. Make sure every match, every cigarette, is put out before you discard it. Always check the ash-trays before you leave the house or retire for the night. Do your part to prevent fires. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

JD

ATX01 0180767

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 8, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

SHARBUTT: Friends, let's Be Happy -- Go Lucky under the circus
big top!

GIRL: I swing on my trapeze so high
And everywhere I see,
The smart folks smoking Lucky Strike
'Cause -- L.S. M. F. T.

(SAYS) Swing to Luckies -- because Luckies taste better
than any other cigarette!

MAN: Don't clown around when buying smokes
Choose finer Lucky Strike,
Each puff will give you better-taste-
Enjoyment that you like!

(SAYS) Yessiree! Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D)

ATX01 0180768

THE JACK BEENY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 8, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, millions of smokers agree -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette. Yes, there's an enjoyable difference in Luckies. And here's why. You see, fine tobacco and only fine tobacco can give you a better-tasting cigarette, and LS/MFT-- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So light up a Lucky and see how every puff is mild and mellow -- completely enjoyable. Yes, friends, to get everything you want in a cigarette Be Happy -- Go Lucky -- make your next carton Lucky Strike. You'll find Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

ATX01 0180769

(TAG)

ROCH: HOW WAS YOUR GOLF GAME, BOSS?

JACK: Very good, Rochester, very good.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

KEARNS: Hello, Mr. Benny, this is Mr. Collins again.

JACK: Oh yes.

KEARNS: We've taken this up with the Secretary of the Treasury, John Snyder in Washington, and he feels as we do that you're not taking advantage of your deductions.

JACK: Well-----

KEARNS: Mr. Snyder feels that you certainly must've spent more than seventeen dollars.

JACK: *No, I'm sorry, that's all I spent. ^{that's} --- I wish I could say more, but ^{that's}*

KEARNS: Well, sorry to bother you, Mr. Benny, goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: ~~See~~, I can't understand why they don't believe me....When I tell them I spent seventeen dollars, that's all I--- Rochester, how much do you spend for entertainment *last year?*

ROCH: TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

JACK: Twelve hundred dollars! That's exactly what I pay you. What does that leave you with?

ROCH: BEAUTIFUL MEMORIES.

JD

JACK: Oh....Maybe I'll try that sometime....Goodnight, folks.

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

DON: Ladies and gentlemen, "accidental" fire that consumes so much property and destroys so many lives is preventable. You can help ~~to~~ prevent it. Just - be careful. Make sure every match, every cigarette is put out before you discard it. Always check the ash-trays before you leave the house or retire for the night. Do your part to prevent fires.

~~Thank you.~~

Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day In The Life Of Dennis Day".....stay tuned for the Amos 'n' Andy Show which follows

immediately...*The Jack Benny Program is heard by our Armed Forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.*
THIS IS CBS.....THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

JD

ATX01 01B0771

PROGRAM #32
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 15, 1951

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

AS BROADCAST

GM

ATX01 0180772

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 15, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 65 to 68 -- SOLD AMERICAN)

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

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: (VAMP)

GIRL: I add up figures all day long
And this adds up to me:
There's better taste in Lucky Strike
'cause - L. S. M. F. T. !

(SAYS) That's absolutely right - Luckies taste better
than any other cigarette!

MAN: A racehorse jockey never knows
Just who will set the pace,
But when it comes to taste in smokes
Those Luckies win the race!

(SAYS) Take this tip -- Luckies taste better than any
other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

JC

(CONT'D)

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 15, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette. And we mean that! You see, Luckies have a taste all of their own -- it's perfect. Yes, Luckies give you mildness, richness and smoothness -- everything you want for more smoking enjoyment. And the reason is fine tobacco. For fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you a better-tasting cigarette, and -- LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So light up a Lucky, and you'll agree with the millions of smokers who know -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Yes, for complete smoking enjoyment -- Be Happy -- Go Lucky! Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS:
(REPRISE) Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

JC

ATX01 0180774

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

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

(APPLAUSE...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, LET'S GO OUT TO JACK BENNY'S HOUSE IN BEVERLY HILLS...ON THIS BEAUTIFUL DAY WE FIND JACK AND THE GANG IN THE BACK YARD PRACTICING ARCHERY.

MARY: (ON CUE) Do I hold the bow like this, Jack?

JACK: Yes...^{Mary...}now pull the string all the way back...that's it...now take aim...let go!

(SOUND: SNAP OF BOW...LIGHT WIND WHISTLE...LOUD THUD ON TARGET)

JACK: Say...that was pretty good, Mary. Not bad...you know you only missed the bulls-eye by three inches.

PHIL: Yeah...that's pretty good, Liv.

JACK: Now it's my turn...stand back a little, Mary. You too, Phil. Watch me hit the bulls-eye...Here I go!

(SNAP OF BOW..WIND WHISTLE...DIES OUT WITH COMEDY EFFECT)

JACK: WHO MOVED THE TARGET?

PHIL: Nobody move-um target, chief, you just stinkum.

JACK: Oh stop...^{hand me}hand me another arrow, Mary.

MARY: Here you are.

JACK: Now stand aside, everybody...Here I go!

(SOUND: SNAP OF BOW..TWANG OF BOW AND FAST SLAPPING SOUND)

Y-GM

ATK01 0180775

JACK: Ouch...~~ouch~~..ouch!

PHIL: Hey, ~~hey~~, what happened?

MARY: The arrow fell out and he got his head caught in the bow.

JACK: Wel, if you kids would stop bothering me, I can hit that target at a hundred yards...I'm an expert marksman.

MARY: Some marksman...you have to put a bombsight on your finger to dial the phone.

JACK: Bombsight, bombsight. Now if you'll cut out the talking, I'll show you that I can do it. Ready...aim...

DENNIS: Good luck, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Dennis, be quiet ..^{now}everybody be quiet.

PHIL: Quiet!

MARY: Quiet!

JACK: Yeah...ready...aim...

DENNIS: QUIET!

JACK: Dennis, please...Now if everybody'll shut up I'll show you how to---PHIL, GET AWAY FROM IN FRONT OF THAT TARGET!

PHIL: (LITTLE OFF MIKE) WHAT, AND GET HIT?

JACK: DON'T BE FUNNY AND STAND ASIDE!..Ready...aim...

DENNIS: Mr. Benny, would you let Mary hold your bow and arrow for a minute?

JACK: What for?

DENNIS: I wanna bend over and tie my shoe lace.

JACK: Don't worry, I'm not aiming at you. Now stand back everybody, and give me room. Ready...aim...

DON: H'YA, EVERYBODY...

JACK: Hmmm.

GM

GANG: H'Ya, Don.

JACK: Interruptions, nothing but interruptions. I'm trying to get a bull's-eye.

PHIL: You couldn't get a bull's-eye if you were Elsie the cow.

JACK: Well, that's a clever remark. I didn't know they sold jokes in bottles.

PHIL: Yeah, you can get 'em in a pinch.

JACK: NOW CUT THAT OUT...AND SINCE YOU'RE SUCH A WISE GUY, PHIL, I'LL BET YOU A DIME THAT I CAN TAKE THIS BOW AND ARROW AND SHOOT AN APPLE OFF DON WILSON'S HEAD...NOW PUT UP OR SHUT UP.

DON: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE.

PHIL: Okay, Jackson, it's a bet.

DON: NOW, JUST A SECOND --

JACK: Here's my dime.

PHIL: Here's my dime.

JACK: Okay...here, Mary, you hold the money.

MARY: GEE, AND I'M NOT EVEN BONDED.

JACK: Just hold it... Now, Don, take this apple and --

DON: Now, wait a minute, Jack. I'm not going to stand here with an apple on my head and take a chance of ---

JACK: Don..Phil and I are betting...what have you got to lose?... Huh?

DON: It's too dangerous, ~~and~~ I'm not going to do it.

JACK: Don, have you read your contract?...On page twelve, volume six, paragraph three, is the apple shooting clause...which also includes tasting my food when I go to NBC banquets... Now, Don, put that apple on your head..and go stand by that tree!

GM

DON: (MAD) Oh...all right.

JACK: Now watch this, Phil. Ready...aim...~~aim~~.. Don...Don, would you mind turning that apple around a little?

DON: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Why?

JACK: There's a worm peeking out at me and it makes me nervous... I think he's peeking...on a worm you can't tell one end from the other.

DENNIS: They had the same trouble with me when I was born.

JACK: They did not.

DENNIS: Then why did the doctor slap my face?

JACK: I don't know, ^{I don't know,} but I'm sure he had a good reason. Now, quiet, everybody...and, Don, stand perfectly still so the apple won't fall off your head.

DON: (MAD) Jack, I'm not going to stand here and --

JACK: Don, put that apple back on.

DON: Oh, alright.

JACK: And put it in the middle of your head...don't try to look sporty. Okay now...watch this, kids. Ready...aim...

(SOUND: SNAP OF BOW...WIND WHISTLE..WINDOW CRASH)

JACK: What happened?

MARY: The arrow went right through a window in your house.

JACK: Oh, my goodness --

(SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS ON GRAVEL..UP THREE WOODEN STEPS..SCREEN DOOR OPENS AND SLAMS...FEW MORE FAST FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: (EXCITEDLY) Rochester...Rochester, where are you?

ROCH: (OFF) I'M IN HERE, BOSS, IN THE DEN.

GM

ATX01 0180778

JACK: ^{well} Thank ^{heaven.} ~~goodness~~..(UP) WELL, I'M CALLING YOU, WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT?

ROCH: (OFF) I CAN'T, I'M PINNED TO THE WALL!

JACK: Pinned to the wall!

(SOUND: FAST FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: ~~Oh my goodness...~~ ^{Rochester} ---

ROCH: ^{oh, its all right} DON'T WORRY, BOSS, IT ONLY WENT THROUGH MY SLEEVE.

JACK: Oh..then ~~let me~~...Wait a minute, why have you got the phone in your hand?

ROCH: WHEN I SAW THE ARROW COMING I DIALLED FOREST LAWN.

~~JACK: Give me that --~~

~~BLANCHE: (FILTER) Hello..Hello..Forest Lawn..~~

~~JACK: Cancel the call, I missed.~~

~~BLANCHE: (FILTER) Oh, that's too bad...we're running a special today.~~

~~JACK: Never mind.~~

(SOUND: ~~RECEIVER DOWN~~)

JACK: ^{ok stop} Now, hold still, Rochester, while I pull the arrow out of the wall. (GRUNT) There.

DENNIS: ^{oh} ~~Hey~~, Mr. Benny...Mr. Benny.

JACK: What do you want?

DENNIS: Do you mind if I tell you something?

JACK: No, what?

DENNIS: If they made me a king, I'd still be a slave to you.

JACK: Well, that certainly came out of left field. What made you say that?

DENNIS: That's the first line of the song I'm gonna sing on the program...Do you wanta hear it before I go home?

JACK: Yes, if you promise to go home right afterwards.

DENNIS: Okay.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SING, "IF)

(APPLAUSE)

GM

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: That was very good, Dennis...very good. But when you do it on the show, I want you to --

(SOUND: LOUD DOOR SLAM)

JACK: Well, he kept his promise, he went home...Sometimes ~~he~~--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: If that's Dennis again, I'm gonna fire him.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER...FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: (SINGS) If they made me a king, I'd still be a --

(SOUND FOOTSTEPS STOP)

JACK: Eh, I better keep him, I'm a baritone.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh..Oh, ^{oh,}'it's you..Mister..Mister--

KEARNS: Collins...Joseph Collins, from the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue...And you remember my assistant, Herbert Thompson.

JACK: Yes. Yes... How do you do.

WRIGHT: How do you do.

JACK: ^{Come} Come right in, Gentlemen.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES...FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Sit down.

KEARNS &

WRIGHT: Thank you.

(SOUND: SCUFFLING OF CHAIRS)

JACK: ^{I...} I didn't expect to see you fellows again, I thought we settled my income tax problem last week.

KEARNS: So did we, Mr. Benny...but the Department of Internal Revenue still feels that you're not taking full advantage of your legal deductions. We want to be fair with you.

GM

JACK: Fair with me?

WRIGHT: Yes, we still feel that any man who earned as much as you did last year must have spent more than seventeen dollars on entertainment.

JACK: Well, that's all I spent...seventeen dollars.

KEARNS: That's what we told the head of our department, but he just wouldn't believe it.

WRIGHT: So he called the chief of the Federal Income Tax Bureau here in California and explained it to him.

JACK: Oh, and what did the chief do?

WRIGHT: He called Washington, D.C.

JACK: Oh...and what did Washington do?

KEARNS: They're throwing the whole thing into the U.N.

JACK: Gee, I never thought that I'd become an international issue.

WRIGHT: Well anyway, Mr. Benny, we came back to double check...we're here to help you. You see, the more legitimate expenses you have, the more you can deduct.

JACK: I know, I know.

WRIGHT: Well, let's take these deductions here for your trip abroad.

JACK: Oh, you mean while I was in England last summer?

WRIGHT: Yes yes.. there's an item here that shows three dollars for transportation.

JACK: Yes, I went to France, too.

KEARNS: From England to France for only three dollars?..Was that for the boat or the plane?

JACK: For a can of grease, I swam the channel .. I made it in eleven hours.

GM

ATX01 01B07B1

~~KEARNS: Wait a minute, if you swam the channel in eleven hours,
that's a new record.~~

~~JACK: They disqualified me, I was carrying my suitcase...They felt
it was helping me float.~~

~~KEARNS: Oh,~~

~~WRIGHT: ^{Well now,} ~~One final thing,~~ Mr. Benny...And please believe me that yours
is such a unique case that we're very anxious to help you.~~

JACK: I know, I know.

WRIGHT: Well, ^{now,} you've listed an item here...Taking Mr. and Mrs. Ronald
Colman to the Mocambo...and you spent three dollars and ninety
cents?

GM

ATX01 0180782

JACK: I took Miss Livingstone, too.

KEARNS: And you only spent three dollars and ninety cents?...Are you sure?

JACK: I can't remember spending any more.

KEARNS: Well,...Perhaps if we talked to Mr. Colman, he might remember the incident.

JACK: Well, he might recall something about it, I don't know..He lives right next door.

KEARNS: Oh good, good..we'll drop over to see him.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

KEARNS: ^{Well,} Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

WRIGHT: Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Goodbye, gentlemen.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES..FOOTSTEPS GOING DOWN STAIRS..THEN ON SIDEWALK..SUSTAIN IN B.G.)

KEARNS: (SIGHS) It's unbelievable, Herb, unbelievable.

WRIGHT: In all the years I've been with the Internal Revenue Department I've never come across anything like this...have you?

KEARNS: Only once...I checked over a man's return, and for that year he only spent twenty-two dollars on entertainment.

WRIGHT: Was he in show business?

KEARNS: No, he was a prisoner at San Quentin.

WRIGHT: Oh.

KEARNS: In solitary yet...^{oh} Say, that must be the Colman's house over there.

MO

oh yes
WRIGHT: I wonder if they're home.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

BENITA: Shall I fill your cup again, Ronnie?

COLMAN: Yes, please, Benita.

(APPLAUSE)

BENITA: Lemon or cream?

COLMAN: Cream.

BENITA: One lump or two?

COLMAN: Two....You know, Benita, some people drink this Hadacol straight.

BENITA: Now, Ronnie, you better change clothes. We have to have dinner and the picture starts at--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

COLMAN: I'll see who it is.....Now where's *my* Oh, here it is.

BENITA: *oh* Ronnie, why do you always take a pen along? They may not even want your autograph.

COLMAN: Maybe you're right, *darling*.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

COLMAN: COMING.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

COLMAN: Yes?

WRIGHT: Are you Mr. Ronald Colman?

COLMAN: Yes, I am.

KEARNS: Well, we're from the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue.

COLMAN: YIPE!

MO

KEARNS: Now now, calm down, Mr. Colman..it's not in reference to you that we're here.

WRIGHT: It's concerning the income tax return of your neighbor, Jack Benny.

COLMAN: Good, good.

KEARNS: ^{oh} I'm afraid you don't understand...You see, last year Mr. Benny earned three hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars...

COLMAN: Three hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars?

KEARNS: Yes, and according to his return, he spent seventeen dollars for entertainment.

COLMAN: That much?

KEARNS: But, Mr. Colman...only seventeen dollars!

COLMAN: Why would he have to spend more, he borrows everything from us.

WRIGHT: Well, we'd like to come in and talk to you.

COLMAN: Of course, of course...Come right in.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES)

BENITA: (OFF MIKE) Who is it, Ronnie?

COLMAN: It's two men from the income tax department.

BENITA: YIPE!

COLMAN: No no, ^{no, startling, no} ~~dear~~..it's not about us..Right this way, gentlemen.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

COLMAN: This is Mrs. Colman.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

WRIGHT &

KEARNS: Pleased to meet you. *How do you do.*

KEARNS: I'm Joseph Collins, and this is my assistant, Herbert Thompson.

BENITA: How do you do.

COLMAN: Now when are you sending Mr. Benny to jail?

GM

ATX01 0180785

KEARNS: No no, Mr. Colman..there's nothing wrong with Mr. Benny's tax return..In fact, it's ^{just} the other way around. We don't think he's being fair to himself.

COLMAN: What?

WRIGHT: We're sure we can get him a refund, but Mr. Benny doesn't seem to be interested in getting any money back.

COLMAN: I see..(WHISPERS) Benita, I'll humor them, you look in the paper and see where they escaped from.

WRIGHT: Now, Mr. Colman, we hate to bother you, but Mr. Benny has an item we'd like to talk to you about..this one right here.. three dollars and ninety cents for taking you and Mrs. Colman to the Mocambo..do you recall that night?

COLMAN: Mr. Collins...that, and the time the garbage truck turned over on our front lawn are two incidents that are burned in my memory.

KEARNS: Well ..just to satisfy our curiosity, would you mind describing that evening to us?

WRIGHT: You see..we'd like to know how anyone could take a party of four to the Mocambo and only spend three dollars and ninety cents.

COLMAN: Well, perhaps I can enlighten you..it was early last year... *and* Jack had invited us to the Mocambo...the evening started off normally enough...As ~~I remember~~ ^{a matter of fact} ~~we decided to have a~~ ^{danced awhile} ~~dance~~ before ordering our dinner.

(SOUND: FADE INTO SOUNDS OF NIGHT CLUB..LIGHT DISHES AND SILVERWARE..ETC.)

(~~BAND PLAYS END OF DANCE NUMBER~~)

(SOUND: APPLAUSE SIGNIFYING END OF DANCE.)

MO

MARY: I enjoyed dancing with you, Ronnie.

COLMAN: ^{but the pleasure is mine} Thank you, Mary, ~~it was my pleasure~~...Here, let me help you with the chair..

(SOUND: SCRAPING OF CHAIR)

JACK: Gosh, Benita, it was wonderful dancing with you.

BENITA: Thank you, Jack.

JACK: I never enjoyed waltzing so much.

BENITA: Yes...it's a shame the band was playing a rhumba.[!]

JACK: ~~Yeah~~...Oh, I hadn't noticed.

(ORCHESTRA STARTS "DELOVELY")

JACK: Well, there they go again..Would you care for another dance, Benita?

BENITA: Well...all right.

COLMAN: Mary, would you like to dance again?

MARY: No thanks...I'm a little tired, I've been on my feet all day.

COLMAN: On your feet?

MARY: Yes, it's Saturday..I still help out at the May Company.

COLMAN: All right, then we'll just sit here and talk.

MARY: Say Ronnie...do you mind if I ask you something personal?

COLMAN: Personal?

MARY: Yes..I keep hearing rumors that...well..that you don't like Jack too much.

COLMAN: Well...

MARY: Oh, I know he has his faults...^{but}he means well.

COLMAN: Maybe so, but why can't he mean well to somebody else?...If it were Jack alone, it might not be so bad....but it's those ridiculous people that are on the show with you.

MARY: What do you mean?

JD

what Phil Harris person ---
COLMAN: Well, ~~Don Wilson and Dennis Day~~ aren't so bad, but it's amazing the character ^{he} that ~~Phil Harris~~ portrays on the radio. Does he carry on like that in real life?

MARY: *shall we*
~~Why don't you~~ look under the table and see?

COLMAN: (LAUGHING) *Oh come now. Mary, you're ---*
~~Oh Mary,~~ you're making that up.

MARY: Yes, but the odds are in my favor....Maybe I just didn't guess the right table, *but, you know, he isn't a bad fellow*

(MUSIC UP AND DOWN) ³

JACK: Gee, Benita, you really are a swell dancer.

BENITA: Well, maybe it's because I'm so fond of dancing.

JACK: You must be because--- Ooops...Oh, I'm sorry, Benita..I didn't mean to step on your toe..Did it hurt?

BENITA: No..thank heavens you're wearing tennis shoes.

JACK: Well, I like them..they're so comfy.

BENITA: Oh Jack..wait a second..you'd better get your handkerchief.. I accidentally smeared some lipstick on your lapel.

JACK: Oh, that's all right..I'll wipe it off when we get to the table.

BENITA: No, no, no..if Ronnie sees it, he'll be terribly angry.

JACK: Oh, I didn't know Ronnie was jealous.

BENITA: He's not, but it's his tuxedo.

JACK: Oh, I thought Rochester returned it....Gee, this is a catchy tune. *Hey look.*

(INTRO)

QUART: THE NIGHT IS YOUNG
THE SKIES ARE CLEAR
LET'S LIGHT A LUCKY
YOU'LL LIKE IT DEAR
IT'S DELIGHTFUL, IT'S DELICIOUS, IT'S DELOVELY
LSM, MFT
LSMFT THAT'S FOR ME
IT'S DELIGHTFUL, IT'S DELICIOUS, IT'S DELOVELY,
YOU CAN TELL WHEN YOU PUFF
THAT A LUCKY STRIKE WILL NEVER BE ROUGH
YES SIREE, YOU'LL AGREE
THAT LUCKY'S ARE MILD
THEY'RE MADE OF FINE TOBACCO.
ROUND AND FIRM, FULLY PACKED
A PERFECT CIGARETTE, THAT'S A FACT.
IT'S SO L S
IT'S SO M F
IT'S SO L S M
IT'S SO M F T
IT'S DELIGHTFUL, IT'S ^{delavely}~~DELICIOUS~~
IT'S DE-HAPPY ^{de}~~CO~~ LUCKY.

(APPLAUSE)

JD

ATX01 0180789

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: *well*, Here's our table, Benita.

MARY: Did you enjoy the dance? *Benita?*

BENITA: Yes, it was...er...interesting.

JACK: Here Benita, let me pull your chair out for you.

(SOUND: SCRAPING OF CHAIR BEING PULLED OUT..BODY THUD)

JACK: Oooops, pulled it too far...Here, Benita, I'll help you up.

GOLMAN: *Darling* ~~Benita~~ did you hurt yourself?

BENITA: No no, it's all right.

JACK: Just a little accident.

MARY: Jack, why don't you get us some menus..we want to order ~~food~~ *dinner*.

JACK: Certainly...Oh, waiter, waiter.

NELSON: Yesssssss.

JACK: Hmm. We want to order.

NELSON: Shall I bring you a finger bowl?

JACK: A finger bowl?

NELSON: You're not gonna eat with those dirty hands, are you?

JACK: (MAD) Now wait a minute.. Why is it that I always have trouble with you..(GETTING MADDER) everytime I run into you there's an argument...What have you got against me?

COLMAN: Well, in the first place--

JACK: I'm asking him!

MARY: Jack, forget it...Waiter, please give us some menus.

NELSON: (VERY NICE) Here you are.

BENITA: RONNIE

& MARY: (AD LIB THANKS)

JACK: Now let's see.. what are you gonna have, Benita?

BENITA: I think I'll have ^ashrimp cocktail...roast beef rare, and ^a baked potato.

NELSON: Very good, Madam.

MARY: ^{I think} I'll have a Caesar salad, broiled lobster and some broccoli.

NELSON: Yes, Madam.

COLMAN: I'll have some consomme, ~~the~~ lamb chops medium rare and green peas.

NELSON: Yes sir... now, how about you, Arthur Murray?

JACK: I don't know yet, I'm still looking at the menu...Now let's see...(TO HIMSELF) Shrimp cocktail, a dollar...Soup, eighty-five cents...Caesar salad, a dollar fifty....Roast Chicken, two-seventy five,...Filet Mignon--WHOOPS!

MARY: ^{oh} For heaven's sakes, Jack, order something...anything.

JACK: Well...all right, I'll have some oysters.

NELSON: Yes sir...half dozen or a dozen.

JACK: A dozen.

NELSON: Fried or on the half-shell.

JACK: On the half-shell.

NELSON: Blue Point or Olympia.

JACK: Blue Point.

NELSON: Male or female.

JACK: Fe---Wait a minute - how can you tell if an oyster is male or female.

NELSON: WE LOOK AT THEIR DRIVERS LICENSE. I KNEW YOU'D ASK.

JACK: LOOK, JUST GO AND BRING US OUR FOOD.

NELSON: Oh, all right.

BENITA: By the way, Jack, you still haven't told us the reason for this little party.

JD

Benita ... this week marks
JACK: Well..this marks^{the} the nineteenth anniversary of my first appearance on radio...Imagine...nineteen years...(SIGHS)...
How
My, time flies.

COLMAN: It's certainly dragging its feet tonight.

JACK: Yes, ~~yes~~...What? What did you say, Ronnie?

BENITA: (COVERING UP) Jack, do you still enjoy doing radio?..I mean after all these years?

JACK: Yes yes, Benita, ^{very} much.

COLMAN: You know something, Jack, I've never told you this, but I heard the very first radio program you ever did.

JACK: Gee, Ronnie...I didn't know you were such a fan of mine. You listened to the very first program I ~~ever~~ did?

COLMAN: Yes..how have they been since then?

JACK: Oh, they've been--Huh?...Ronnie, you mean to say that you haven't listened to me since then? In nineteen years?

BENITA: (APOLOGETICALLY) Well Jack, you see, it's like this...We're out every Sunday.

JACK: But how can you find places to go every Sunday?

COLMAN: It isn't easy.

JACK: I can imagine...But then if you go out, you must listen to the radio in your car.

BENITA: Oh, we do, Jack, we do.

JACK: Well, what's your favorite program?

COLMAN: The Halls of Ivy.

I have friends on it
JACK: Oh yes yes...it's very good.^{It} Well, here comes our food.

(TRANSITION MUSIC...FADE TO:)

(SOUND: LIGHT RESTAURANT NOISES)

JD

ATK01 0180792

NELSON: Would any of you like dessert with your coffee?

BENITA: Not me.

COLMAN: Nothing for me, ^{thanks.} either.

MARY: ~~Jack, would you like Jack, why are you dipping your napkin~~
~~in your waten?~~

JACK: ~~Oh, during dinner I got some catsup on my tie and a little~~
~~gravey on my shirt. Damn it.~~

MARY: ~~You wanta know something, Jack?~~

JACK: ~~What?...~~

MARY: ~~If they made you a king, you'd still be a slob to me!~~

JACK: ~~Oh, don't be so smart ...~~ Well, I might as well get the check.

COLMAN: ^{So, no,} Wait a minute, Jack ... I'd like to pay the check.

JACK: No no, Ronnie ... I wouldn't think of letting you ... after
all, it's my party.

COLMAN: I know, Jack, but I'd feel better if you let me pay, and
I'm sure you would, too.

JACK: No, no, Ronnie .. I insist .. I invited you, so it's my party.

COLMAN: Tell you what, Jack ... ^{Let's} ~~Well~~ split the check.

JACK: ^{Well,} It's okay with me, Ronnie ... but do you think that would be
fair to Mary and Benita?

BENITA: (WHISPERING) Mary, did you hear that?

MARY: Why do you think I'm working Saturday's at the May Company?

JACK: I heard you Mary, and I'm taking the check ... Oh, waiter,
waiter ... I want to pay the check.

NELSON: I know, I heard you.

JACK: Well, why don't you hand it to me?

NELSON: The photographer isn't ready yet.

JACK: ^{Now,} That'll be enough out of you ^{You'd better} ~~I.~~ You'd be better off paying
more attention to your job ... Some waiter ... look at the
tablecloth and napkins ... I've never seen such dirty linen.

MO

NELSON: Well ~~that's not our fault~~ ... you do them for us, Wong Fu.

JACK: That's beside the point .. (LOUD) I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A RUDE IMPERTINENT WAITER IN ALL MY LIFE ... I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO --

NELSON: DON'T YOU STAMP YOUR TENNIS SHOES AT ME.

JACK: WELL, I'VE TAKEN JUST ABOUT ALL I INTEND TO FROM YOU ... I'M GOING TO GET STAISFACTION EVEN IF I HAVE TO TAKE YOU OUT IN THE BACK ALLEY AND THRASH YOU TO WITHIN AN INCH OF YOUR LIFE.

MARY: JACK, JACK ...

JACK: LEAVE ME ALONE, MARY. I'M GONNA SHOW THIS GUY ONCE AND FOR ALL ^{that} HE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH --

(BOARD FADE)

KEARNS: And Mr. Colman, that was the evening you spent with Mr. Benny at the Mocombo?

COLMAN: Unfortunately, yes.

WRIGHT: But with all the food you ordered ... it must have amounted to quite a bit.

COLMAN: Yes, it was about forty dollars ... I know because I finally paid the check.

KEARNS: Oh well then ... wait a minute ... how come Mr. Benny is deducting three dollars and ninety cents on his income tax for that night?

COLMAN: That was for cleaning my tuxedo he was wearing ... he got punched ~~right~~ in the nose and ~~fell to the floor~~ ^{knocked down}.

WRIGHT: Who punched him ... the waiter?

COLMAN: No, Mary ... she's a lovely girl ... Lovely, lovely.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

MO

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, one tiny burning ember from a camp fire,
... a lighted and discarded match or cigarette left to
smolder or thrown from a car window can cause a destructive
forest fire. So, no matter where you go, do your part to
prevent forest fires that destroy millions of acres of
timberland ... cripple watersheds ... and blast our natural
resources that are so urgently needed now. Remember, only
you can prevent forest fires! Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

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ATX01 0180795

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 15, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

SHARBUTT: Friends, we're off to opening day in the ball park to see who's getting a Lucky Strike!

GIRL: If you would catch real smoking joy
Then let me call the pitch:
Get Lucky Strike -- the perfect smoke
That's always mild and rich!

(SAYS) Yes, fans, Luckiestaste better than any other cigarette!

MAN: I've umpir'd ten full seasons and
The players all agree,
My best decision is my choice
Of L. S. M. F. T. !

(SAYS) It's fine tobacco that makes Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D)

JC

ATX01 0180796

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 15, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, stop a minute and think about this: the really important thing about a cigarette is the quality of the tobacco that goes into it. And that is exactly why the makers of Lucky Strike carefully select ripe, light, naturally mild tobacco -- the kind of tobacco that makes Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Yes, fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you a better-tasting cigarette, and -- LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So light up a Lucky -- see how smooth and mellow it is. You'll agree -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette. Yes, Be Happy -- Go Lucky! Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS:
(REPRISE) Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

JC

ATX01 01B0797

(T A G)

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(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: I'll get it, Rochester.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ... DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, it's you gentlemen.

KEARNS: Yes.

JACK: Did you speak to Mr. and Mrs. Colman?

WRIGHT: Yes, yes, we did.

JACK: Did they give you all the information you wanted?

4

WRIGHT: Yes, yes, they did.

JACK: Oh ... well, do you want to ask me any more questions?

KEARNS: No.

JACK: Then why did you come back?

KEARNS: We just wanted to look at you again.

JACK: Oh, thank you ... Goodbye, gentlemen.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSING)

JACK: ~~(SINGS) If they made me a king, I'd still be a~~ See, I
~~can't understand why I'm not a big hit in pictures~~
~~everybody wants to look at me ... Oh well ... Goodnight~~ *everybody.*

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

DON: ~~Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Colman can be heard on their own program,~~
~~"The Halls of Ivy" ... Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day~~
~~In The Life of Dennis Day" ... Stay tuned for the Ames in-~~
~~Andy Show which follows immediately ... The Jack Benny Program~~
is heard by our Armed Forces overseas through the facilities
of the Armed Forces Radio Service ...

THIS IS CBS ... THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

MO

ATX01 0180798

PROGRAM #33
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 22, 1951

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

AS BROADCAST

TRANSCRIBED - APRIL 19, 1951

AC

RTX01 0180799

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 22, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL

(TRANSCRIBED APRIL 19, 1951)

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 65 to 68 -- SOLD AMERICAN)

SHARBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM ^{transcribed} -- presented by LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: (VAMP)

GIRL: When April showers start to fall
I never do complain,
With better-tasting [~]ucky Strike
I sing right in the rain!

(SAYS) And you'll sing for joy 'cause ... Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

MAN: I've made smoking tests galore
And each time I agree
No smoke tastes like a Lucky Strike
'cause -- L. S. M. F. T. !

(SAYS) You'll agree, too -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D)

AC

ATX01 0180800

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 22, 1951

OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

(TRANSCRIBED ON APRIL 19, 1951)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! And here's the reason: Fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you the enjoyment of a better-tasting cigarette. And, IS/MFT ... Lucky Strike means fine tobacco ... tobacco that smokes smooth and mild ... that gives you better taste with every puff! And what's more, every Lucky you light is guaranteed. Yes, of all the major brands, Lucky Strike and Lucky Strike alone has an unconditional guarantee right on the pack. So for everything you want in a cigarette, for complete smoking enjoyment, Be Happy -- Go Lucky -- make your next carton Lucky Strike. You'll agree -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

AC

ATX01 0180801

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

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

(APPLAUSE ...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, SPRING IS HERE. BUT TO PROVE TO YOU THAT THE WEATHER IN CALIFORNIA IS ALWAYS WARM AND SUNNY...WE BRING YOU ONE OF OUR SATISFIED RESIDENTS.

MEL: (CHIRPS MERRILY LIKE A HAPPY BIRD)

DON: Ah...listen to that little birdie singing.

MEL: (CHIRPS MERRILY...SNEEZES)

DON: ANYWAY IT'S SPRING, SO LET'S GO OUT TO JACK BENNY'S HOUSE IN BEVERLY HILLS, WHERE WE FIND ROCHESTER CLEANING THE HOUSE.

(SOUND: VACUUM CLEANER HUMMING FOR SEVERAL SECONDS.. SUSTAIN)

ROCH: (COUGHS TWICE..THEN SAYS) LARN THIS DUST.

(SOUND: VACUUM CLEANER CONTINUES HUMMING..FADES SLIGHTLY)

ROCH: (COUGHS TWICE) DOGGONE, I WISH MR. BENNY WOULD BUY A BAG FOR THIS VACUUM CLEANER, MY POCKETS ARE FULL...THIS IS AWFUL.

(SOUND: VACUUM CLEANER UP FULL...THEN STOPS)

AG

ATX01 0180802

ROCH: HEY...I DIDN'T TURN THE CLEANER OFF...OH-OH...THE
COLMAN'S MUST HAVE PULLED OUT THE PLUG.....WELL, I WAS
FINISHED ANYWAY...

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: OH, HELLO, BOSS.

JACK: Hello, Rochester...Say..you've really got the house clean.

ROCH: THANKS.

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JACK: I was just out in the yard looking at the swimming pool...
and Rochester, I think tomorrow you can turn the water on
and fill it.

ROCH: BUT BOSS, I THOUGHT YOU SAID --

JACK: I know, but if it hasn't rained by this time, it's not
going to ... *Sometimes I think that ---*
~~So, we'll fill the pool tomorrow.~~

~~ROCH: YES, SIR...AND BEFORE WE TURN ON THE WATER, WE BETTER
REMEMBER TO GET MR. HEMLEY OUT OF THERE.~~

~~JACK: No, no, Rochester...he got out the week after New Years...
Poor Frankie...if I told him once, I told him a thousand
times, there wasn't any water in the pool...but no, he
just had to show us how to do a swan-dive...sometimes I
think that he~~

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: I'll get it, Rochester.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

MARY: Hello, Jack.

JACK: Oh, hello, Mary.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES)

JACK: Say, you're kind of early..we're not supposed to leave for
the circus for nearly an hour.

JAC

MARY: I know, Jack, but it ^{is} ~~was~~ such a beautiful day, I left the house early and walked over.

JACK: Oh.

MARY: (ANGRY) And as I was coming down Sunset Boulevard, some fresh guy pulled up to the curb and offered me a ride.

JACK: No!

MARY: Yeah..he thought he was smart just because he had a new Cadillac convertible.

JACK: Yeah.

MARY: Gee, it was windy with the top down.

JACK: Mary, you mean that you accepted a ride from a total stranger? Why that's --

MARY: *sh.* For heavens sakes, Jack, I'm kidding.

JACK: Kidding?

MARY: Certainly..you don't think I'm the type of girl who lets herself get picked up by any guy in an auto.

AC

ATX01 0180804

Say Mary... I'll get a laugh some way... Say Mary... Mary... what's that
JACK: I don't know..that's how you met me!..Say, Mary, what's that
what's
~~you're holding~~ in your hand?

MARY: Oh, it's a letter from Mama...I thought you'd want to see it.

JACK: A letter from your mother, eh?...Well, what does Nobody's
Friend Irma have to say?

MARY: I'll read it to you...(CLEARS THROAT AND READS)...MY DARLING
DAUGHTER MARY...WE ARE ALL VERY GLAD THAT YOU ARE OVER YOUR
FIVE WEEKS ILLNESS AND ARE APPEARING ON JACK'S PROGRAM
AGAIN...BUT IT MUST BE DISCOURAGING TO GO FROM UNEMPLOYMENT
INSURANCE BACK TO YOUR REGULAR SALARY.

JACK: There's not enough difference to talk about.

MARY: YOUR SISTER BABE HAS BEEN HOME FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS, AND
FRANKLY, SHE'S A LITTLE CONCEITED BECAUSE SHE REPLACED YOU
ON JACK'S PROGRAM..NOW SHE WANTS THEM TO PUT A STAR ON HER
LOCKER AT THE SLAUGHTER-HOUSE.

JACK: Wait a minute, Mary....Babe is now working in a
slaughter-house?

MARY: Yes, she's known as Hit-Em-In-The-Head Livingstone.

JACK: Oh...But Mary--

MARY: ~~Please~~ Jack, let me finish the letter, please.

JACK: All right, go ahead, kid...go ahead. *Mary: Last night we went...*

Jack: You don't generally get as much to do. You throw it ahead.
MARY: LAST NIGHT WE WENT TO A GOING AWAY PARTY FOR YOUR COUSIN
MELVIN..IT WAS A NICE AFFAIR BUT I THINK IT WAS SILLY
OF MELVIN TO PUT ON A SAILOR SUIT JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE
SENDING HIM UP THE RIVER.

JACK: Babe works in a slaughter-house?

~~MARY: Jack, we're past that.~~

~~JACK: Well, I'm not.~~

M

ATX01 0180805

~~MARY: Well, here's more about her. DAD WANTED TO LOOK NICE FOR THE PARTY SO SHE HAD HER HAIR DONE A NEW WAY, AND I LIKE IT VERY MUCH... I WAS GETTING TIRED OF THAT CREW CUT... NO OTHER NEWS, BUT WILL WRITE AGAIN SOON... YOUR LOVING MOTHER, GROUCHO LIVINGSTONE.~~

JACK: You know, Mary, your mother writes such a funny ^{letter}

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

^a JACK: Excuse me.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, hello, Dennis.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny, ^{Hi} sorry I'm late.

JACK: You're not late, you're early.

DENNIS: I am?

JACK: Yes.

DENNIS: Gee, this Daylight Saving Time has got me confused.

JACK: Daylight Saving Time? Dennis, you're not supposed to turn your watch ahead till next Sunday.

DENNIS: I forgot to turn it back from last year.

JACK: Oh, well then you're really late.

DENNIS: Yeah, Merry Christmas.

JACK: Dennis..You're starting to confuse me. ^{already} Now do me a favor, will you, go out, walk around the block and come back ^{come back} in again.

DENNIS: Okay, goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS..COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS)

MARY: (OFF) Who was that, Jack?

JACK: It was Dennis. He came in to wish me a Merry Christmas.

MARY: WHAT?

JACK: I don't know, he always gets me mixed up..I told him to walk around the block.

TM

MARY: Well, isn't he going to the circus with us?

JACK: Yes, the whole gang's going..and I'm also taking some boys from the Beverly Hills Beavers....I better tell Rochester what time I'll be home ~~for dinner.~~

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS .. COUPLE FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Rochester..?

ROCH: YES, BOSS?

JACK: I'll be home about six o'clock for dinner, so don't forget to go to the market.

ROCH: I'VE ALREADY BEEN TO THE MARKET, BOSS.

JACK: Oh what did you buy? I gave you five dollars.

ROCH: LET ME SEE I BOUGHT TEN POUNDS OF POTATOES, THREE POUNDS OF BUTTER, TWO POUNDS OF HAMBURGER, A PRIME RIB ROAST, EIGHT PORK CHOPS, THREE POUNDS OF BACON, A LEG OF LAMB AND A SIRLOIN STEAK.

JACK: Oh, good good...Where's the change?

ROCH: CHANGE!

JACK: Oh, did that all come to five dollars?

ROCH: OH NO, BOSS, THE FIVE DOLLARS RAN OUT AFTER THE HAMBURGER.

JACK: Oh,..well how did you get them to give you the pork chops, the bacon, the leg of lamb and the sirloin steak?

ROCH: I SIGNED A CONTRACT.

JACK: A contract with a butcher shop?

ROCH: YEAH, YOU'RE APPEARING THERE TONIGHT.

TM
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ATX01 0180807

JACK: What?

ROCH: AND IF YOU MAKE GOOD, I CAN BOOK YOU AT THE VAN NUYS A. AND P.

JACK: Rochester..don't go booking me for personal appearances
I've got an agent for that...Why do you think I pay him nine
per cent?.....Now ^{look ---} I want you to--

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it. a

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS..REVEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

DENNIS: It's me. I'm lost.

JACK: Lost! ^{Dennis} ~~Now~~ don't be ridiculous.. where are you now?

DENNIS: I'm doing my Christmas Shopping.

~~JACK: What?~~

~~DENNIS: Business is lousy this year.~~

JACK: Now cut that out.. and if you want to go to the circus with
us, you better get back here right away.

DENNIS: Okay, goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Silly kid.. I wonder what he bought for me. *oh well.*

ROCH: SAY, MR. BENNY.

JACK: What is it, Rochester?

ROCH: AFTER I SERVE DINNER CAN I HAVE THE REST OF THE EVENING OFF?

JACK: Why?

ROCH: WE'RE HAVING A BIG PARTY ON CENTRAL AVENUE FOR MY FRIEND
JEROME WHO GOT DRAFTED.

JACK: Well, certainly you ~~can~~---wait a minute, Rochester..your
friend Jerome was drafted six months ago, and he's overseas
now.

RR

ROCH: YEAH, IT'S A SHAME HE'S GONNA MISS THE PARTY.

JACK: Well, you can go, but don't stay out all--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: *ah* That must be Phil. He's going to the circus with us.

(SOUND: SEVERAL FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: *Dennis ---* Dennis, how did you get here so soon?

DENNIS: Well, as soon as I--

JACK: *hold it ---* No.. hold it, Dennis... I don't want to get into another routine.. And there's something else I want to tell you.

DENNIS: *Yeah* What?

JACK: *now lookit ---* Mary is in the living room... Now you know she was sick for several weeks.. Right now she's feeling fine... so don't start any of your silly talk with her... I don't want her to have any trouble.. *now ---* When you see her, just say Hello. That's all... just Hello.

DENNIS: Yes, sir.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MARY: Jack, what took you so--- Oh hello, Dennis.

DENNIS: Hello.

MARY: Are you going to the circus with us?

DENNIS: Hello.

JACK: Look, Dennis.. you can say more than that.

DENNIS: I can?

JACK: Yes.

DENNIS: Kiss me Livvy!

JACK: *look ---* Now stop it.. Dennis.. Dennis.. look at me.

DENNIS: You wanta hear the song I'm gonna do on the program?

JACK: That's exactly what I want... now let's have it.

RR

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: *You see* That was very good, Dennis..very good.

DENNIS: Oh, it's not bad for a silly kid who has two shows, does
personal appearances and is now making a picture.

JACK: *Dennis* You're..you're making a picture?

DENNIS: *Yes* At Twentieth Century Fox.

JACK: Gee..you have your own show..personal appearances..and now
you're making a picture.

MARY: When he starts playing meat markets, he'll be as big as you
are.

JACK: Mary, how did you know?

MARY: I bought a pound of liver and you were in the Coming
Attractions.

JACK: No kidding..imagine getting the publicity out already.

(SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS...COUPLE FOOTSTEPS..RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello?

PHIL: Hello, is this you, Jackson?

JACK: Yes, Phil, ~~what do you want?~~

~~PHIL: Just a second, I want to say something to my daughter..(ASIDE)
...Thanks Honey, you dialled the right number.~~

~~JACK: Phil...Phil...you have your daughter dial the phone for you?~~

~~PHIL: Sure, what's the use of having kids if they can't help you?~~

~~JACK: Well...I can't argue with you there..Anyway, Phil, are you
going to the circus with us?~~

PHIL: Yeah Jackson, but you better go on ahead because *she gonna* ~~I'll~~ be late.

JACK: Late, why?

PHIL: *she been rehearsing my band for a concert*
~~I had a rehearsal with my band and it took longer than I~~
figured.

VR

DENNIS: Okay.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG.. "BE MY LOVE")

(APPLAUSE)

4

AR

JACK: Why, what happened?

PHIL: We ran out of ice.

JACK: Ice?

PHIL: Yeah, whoever has an eight-bar rest mixes 'em.

JACK: Oh, for heaven's sakes.

PHIL: Anyway, Jackson, you go on without me, and I'll meet you at the circus.

JACK: Okay..are you going to bring any of your..as it says on the payroll.. musicians?.. Hmm?

PHIL: Yeah, ^{Jackson} they'll all be there.. ^{Wall} except Sammy my drummer..He hates circuses.

JACK: Sammy hates circuses? Why?

PHIL: He used to work in one..He was the guy who put his head in the lion's mouth.

JACK: No! Well, why did he give it up?

PHIL: He didn't give it up, the lion quit.

JACK: Oh..well, I don't blame the lion. Sammy's head is the size of a watermelon.. Of course, his isn't ripe yet.

PHIL: You're ^{as} right, I plugged it yesterday.

JACK: Well, Phil, the next time you--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: There's someone at the door..I better say goodbye.

PHIL: So long, Jackson, ^{see} see you at the circus.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN..WALKING FOOTSTEPS..FADE TO B.G.)

JACK: ~~What a day... the door, the phone, the phone, the door.~~
~~Damn it, this has been one of the busiest days I ever~~

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

X
VR

JACK: Oh....Oh, I wasn't expecting you, Mr. Collins.

KEARNS: Mr. Benny...the Department of Internal Revenue suggested that we visit you once more....You remember my assistant, Herbert Thompson.

JACK: Yes, yes...How do you do.

WRIGHT: How do you do.

JACK: Hmm.

KEARNS: Mr. Benny, we hate to bother you again...and the only reason we continue to do so is because we're trying to help you.

JACK: I know, I know.

WRIGHT: ~~Now~~ ^{now you stated, Mr. Benny...} you stated that you made three hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars last year, and we're willing to assume that all you spent for entertainment was seventeen dollars.

JACK: ^{Yes,} That's right.

WRIGHT: But now we've gone into your tax return further, and we feel that there are other places you didn't take deductions you were entitled to.

JACK: Really?

KEARNS: Yes, ^{yes, we noticed ---} we noticed you prepared your income tax return yourself. ...Now when it comes to filling out a return as complicated as yours, you're entitled to the services of an expert accountant...a person who knows more about money matters than you do.

JACK: Name one!

KEARNS: Well..offhand, that would be difficult.

WRIGHT: Now, Mr. Benny, believe me we're trying to help you.

BS

JACK: I know, I know.

WRIGHT: Now you ^{listed} have an item ~~here~~ of a fifty thousand dollar loan with the California Bank.

JACK: That's right, the California Bank.

WRIGHT: Well, you know, you can deduct the interest you pay on that loan.

JACK: Oh no I can't, you see I loaned it to them.

WRIGHT: Oh.

JACK: ...Now, will there be anything else, gentlemen?

KEARNS: No, I guess not...Come on, Herb, let's go back to the sanitarium and work on it some more....Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Goodbye, gentlemen.

WRIGHT: Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES...FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Gee, but those two fellows are nice to me.

MARY: Oh, Jack?

JACK: Yes, Mary.

MARY: The boys from the Beverly Hills Beavers are here. They came in the back way.

JACK: Oh...hello, boys.

JOHNNY: Hello, Mr. Benny.

STUFFY: H'ya, Mr. Benny.

MIKE: We're all ready to go.

DENNIS: Yeah, let's go to the Circus.

B3

ATX01 0180814

JACK: All right, we'll -- Hey wait a minute, ^{boys} where's Stevie?
He was supposed to come with us, too.

MIKE: He can't come, his mother's in the hospital.

MARY: Oh, and Stevie's going to visit his mother today?

JOHNNY: No, they won't let him see her yet.

JACK: Why, has she got something contagious?

MIKE: I don't think so, she's going to have a baby.

JACK: Oh, oh, OH.

JOHNNY: That's what makes me think parents are so unfair.

MARY: ^{well,} What do you mean, unfair?

JOHNNY: Well, last summer Stevie brought home a dog, and his mother and father wouldn't let him have it because he didn't ask their permission.

STUFFY: Yeah, and now they're having a baby and they didn't ask Stevie nothin' about it.

JACK: Well...maybe we better drop the subject.

MARY: Yeah..

DENNIS: I can explain it, boys, you see --

JACK: Dennis, shut up! Now come on, ^{come on, we're all} we're going to the circus.

(TRANSITION MUSIC...FADE FOR)

(SOUND: SOUND OF MIDWAY..LITTLE CIRCUS CALLIOPE UP
AND FADE...CROWD NOISES, ETC. CONTINUE IN BACKGROUND)

JACK: Now, come on kids, let's all stick close together..I don't want ^{anybody} ~~anyone~~ getting lost in ^{the} ~~this~~ crowd.

MIKE: I'm holding ^{me} ~~his~~ Livingstone's hand.

^{Jack:} STUFFY: And I'm holding Dennis Day's hand.

^{Jack:} PHIL: (LIKE KID) And I'm holding your hand, ~~Mother~~ ^{she's} ~~she's~~.

λ JACK: Phil, don't be funny.

EDDIE: *Hiya, hiya, hiya, hiya, hiya*
~~HERE YA ARE, HERE YA ARE, HERE YA ARE~~... THE WORLD'S GREATEST
ATTRACTIONS EVER ASSEMBLED IN ONE PLACE...

(SOUND: CROWD NOISES AND CALLIOPE OUT)

EDDIE: *Now folks ---*
WE HAVE JOJO THE DOG-FACED BOY... BEATRICE THE MARINATED
MERMAID, HALF HERRING, HALF SOUR CREAM... *and* AN EXTRA ADDED
ATTRACTION, WE HAVE THE WORLDS ONLY INDIA RUBBER MAN WITH
WHITE SIDE-WALL *legs* ~~MEMS~~... YES SIR... THE GREATEST FREAKS ON
EARTH.

JACK: Gosh.

JOHNNY: Mr. Benny, can we go in ² ~~and see the freaks?~~

JACK: I guess so... Oh, Mister? *about the final show.*

EDDIE: YES, SIR... WOULD YOU LIKE A TICKET OR A CONTRACT? *all right ---* STEP RIGHT
UP, FOLKS AND SEE THE --

JACK: Now look, Mister --

X
ce

EDDIE: Get away bub, you bother me.

JACK: What?

STUFFY: Hit him, Mr. Benny!

JACK: Quiet. ^{Now} Come on, kids.

(SOUND: CALLIOPE MUSIC..CIRCUS NOISES UP)

JACK: Hey, here's another side show.

CLIFF: HURRY, HURRY, HURRY...STEP RIGHT IN AND SEE THE
MOST AMAZING SIGHTS IN THE HISTORY OF SHOW BUSINESS.

(SOUND: CALLIOPE,, ETC. OUT)

CLIFF: ON THE INSIDE YOU'LL SEE MATILDA, THE FAT LADY...SEVEN
HUNDRED AND NINETY POUNDS OF BOUNCING BLUBBER. ~~SHE'S NOT
ONLY FAT, BUT SHE'S THE UGLIEST WOMAN ALIVE.~~

~~JACK: Fat and ugly?~~

~~CLIFF: YOU CAN TALK LOUDER THAN THAT, SHE'S DEAF, TOO.~~

~~JACK: That's an old joke.~~

~~CLIFF: I'M NOT GOING FOR LAUGHS, I'M HERE TO SELL TICKETS.~~

~~JACK: Oh.~~

CLIFF: AND NOW I WANT TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO MY COLLEAGUE WHO
WILL PRESENT THE FREE SHOW RIGHT HERE ^{on the} OUTSIDE.

ES

JACK: Good, good.

DON: YES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HERE'S THE FREE SHOW.

JACK: Look Mary, it's Don. (CALLS) HEY, DON...DON...

DON: Get away from me, bub, you bother me...

JACK: What?

DON: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE'D LIKE TO PRESENT THE
EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD, THE ONLY SINGING MONKEYS
IN CAPTIVITY...~~WHEN THESE MONKEYS WERE FIRST CAPTURED,~~
~~THEY WERE SO ANGRY THEY WERE THE INSPIRATION FOR THAT~~
~~FAMOUS BOOK, THE APES OF WRATH..... (LAUGHS TA-UP)~~

~~JACK: HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA~~

~~DON: (STOPS LAUGHING)~~

~~JACK: That's pretty good.~~

~~STUFFY: I think it's corny.~~

~~JOHNNY: Quiet. Butch, he has to make a living, too.~~

~~JACK: Yeah..~~

DON: ~~AND NOW, FOR YOUR EDIFICATION AND ENTERTAINMENT, THE~~
~~MORKEYS WILL SING...TAKE IT, CHIMPS.~~

ES

ATX01 0180818

(INTRO)

QUART: ABA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DAB,
SAID THE CHIMPY TO THE MONK.

BADA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DAB,
SAID THE MONKEY TO THE CHIMP.

ALL NIGHT LONG THEY CHATTERED AWAY,
ALL DAY LONG THEY WERE HAPPY AND GAY
SWINGING AND SINGING IN ~~THEIR~~^a HONKY TONKY WAY.

ABA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DAB,
MEANS LUCKIES WE LOVE YOU.

BADA DABBA DAB IN MONKEY TALK
MEANS YOU WILL LOVE 'EM TOO.

THEY'RE A BIG ATTRACTION ANYWHERE

~~IN~~ A CIRCUS OR THE COUNTY FAIR.

THERE'S NOTHING QUITE LIKE PUFFIN' ON A LUCKY STRIKE.
the dabba dabba dabba dabba dabba dab
ABA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DAB

AND THAT'S NO MONKEY ~~TALK~~ *shine*.

WHEN THEY SEE YOU PUFFIN' AWAY

ON A LUCKY, HAPPY AND GAY

SMOKING AND JOKIN', THIS IS WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY.

ABA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DAB,

MEANS L S M F T

ABA DABBA DAB IN ANY TALK MEANS THAT'S THE SMOKE FOR ME.

WE'RE NOT MONKEYS, ~~AS~~^{that} YOU KNOW

We're Jacks wanted and
~~WE WORK FOR BENNY,~~ WE NEED THE DOUGH.

BE HAPPY AND START PUFFIN' ON A LUCKY STRIKE.

(APPLAUSE)

(THIRD ROUTINE)

CLIFF: AND THAT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, CONCLUDES ^{the big} OUR FREE ^{outside} ~~PERFORMANCE~~...BUT DON'T GO AWAY.

(SOUND: COOCH MUSIC)

CLIFF: LOOKY, LOOKY, LOOKY...I CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO THIS ~~LITTLE~~ LADY HERE..SALOME, THE EXOTIC DANCER OF THE ORIENT...SHE WILL GIVE HER FULL AND COMPLETE DANCE ON THE INSIDE..THE DANCE WHICH CAUSED SULTANS TO GIVE UP THEIR HAREMS...RAJAHS TO FIGHT DUELS...SHE SHIMMES, ^{and} SHE SHAKES. (SOUND: COOCH MUSIC OUT)

~~CLIFF: SHE'S GOT THE KIND OF FIGURE MOVIE STARS DREAM ABOUT AND WHEN SHE DOES HER DANCE, SHE MAKES STRONG MEN WEAK AND WEAK MEN STRONG.~~

JACK: Come on kids, let's go over to the Merry-Go-Round.

MIKE: Are you kidding?

MARY: I think Mr. Benny is right, let's go to the Merry-Go-Round.

JACK: Come on, everybody...Hey, where's Dennis?

PHIL: I don't know, I haven't seen him.

MARY: Oh, here he comes now.

JACK: For heavens sakes, Dennis, where have you been?

DENNIS: *oh.* I've been going through the Tunnel of Love..(DISGUSTED)
I don't know why everybody raves about it, it's awful.

MARY: What's so bad about the tunnel of love?

DENNIS: Eh...it's dark in there...and lonesome...and you get your clothes all wet.

JACK: You got your clothes all wet? ^{why} Did the boat leak?

DENNIS: OOOHHHHH, BOAT!!!!

JACK: Hmm.

ES

PHIL: Hey, Jackson, ^{Hey Jackson} let's go see the wild animals.

JOHNNY: Yeah, yeah!

^{John:} ~~Yeah~~ ^{okay} ~~...~~ ^{come on, kids.}

(SOUND: CROWD NOISES AND CALLIOPE MUSIC UP AND DOWN..)

THEN BRING UP WILD ANIMAL NOISES, THEN FADE TO B.G.)

~~JACK: Here we are, kids~~

~~STUFFY: Oh, boy...look at all these elephants:~~

~~-(SOUND: ELEPHANT NOISES)-~~

~~JOHNNY: Hey, look, look -- this elephant is taking peanuts
right out of my hand.~~

~~STUFFY: Yeah, he saves the peanuts in his trunk.~~

~~JACK: Isn't that cute, Jumbo here... give me your trunk...
give me your trunk... that's it, hold steady now, steady...~~

~~MIKE: Mr. Benny, you're supposed to put in, not take out.~~

~~JACK: I gave him a big one and I was making change.~~

~~MARY: Hey, kids, look... there's the lions cage and the trainer
is going in.~~

~~JOHNNY: Oh, yeah!!!~~

EDDIE: (LOUDSPEAKER) AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..I'D LIKE TO CALL
YOUR ATTENTION TO REX, ^{Rex} THE KING OF THE JUNGLE, THE MOST
FEROCIOUS LION IN CAPTIVITY.

MEL: (LION ROAR)

JACK: Gee.

MEL: (LION ROAR..SNEEZES)

JACK: He must have a cold, he sneezed when he was ^a ~~the~~ bird, too.
...oh well.

ES

EDDIE: ^{now ---} AND NOW, WE WOULD LIKE TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY TRAINED SEAL.

MEL: (SEAL BARKS AND CIAPS)

EDDIE: ^{friends} THIS EXTRAORDINARY SEAL WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE HIS MUSICAL TALENT BY PLAYING "YANKEE DOODLE" ON THIS HORN.

(SOUND: HORN TOOTS YANKEE DOODLE NOTE BY NOTE
IN SEAL FASHION)

JACK: (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) Say, Phil--^{how about}

PHIL: I tried to get him for my band, but he ain't union, ~~he ain't~~
~~union.~~

JACK: Oh.

PHIL: Anyway, how would a seal look sitting up there with my band?

JACK: Better than what you've got!.....And it won't look so ridiculous when you throw them a fish....Believe me.

EDDIE: AND NOW ^{friends} IF YOU'LL WATCH THE CENTER RING CLOSELY, WE'LL GO ON WITH ^{the} ~~our~~ PERFORMANCE.

(TRANSITION CIRCUS MUSIC)

(SOUND: CIRCUS SOUNDS UP AND FADE)

DENNIS: Gee, it's sure been exciting here at the circus.

STUFFY: Yeah.

JOHNNY: I'll say it was.

EDDIE: AND NOW ^{friends} BEFORE CONCLUDING TODAY'S PERFORMANCE, I'D LIKE TO PRESENT A FINAL EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION...IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CENTER RING WE HAVE THE MOST FEROCIOUS GORILLA IN CAPTIVITY .

MEL: (GORILLA GROWLS)

JG

ATX01 0180822

EDDIE: *Tonight, friends ---*
TONIGHT, THE MANAGEMENT OF THIS CIRCUS WILL OFFER THE SUM OF
FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS TO ANY ~~MAN~~ ^{one} WHO WILL WRESTLE THIS
GORILLA.....IS THERE A VOLUNTEER?

(COMPLETE SILENCE WHILE JACK LOOKS AT AUDIENCE)

~~EDDIE: (ON CUE) ISN'T THERE A MAN IN THE AUDIENCE BRAVE ENOUGH
TO WRESTLE THIS GORILLA?~~

~~JOHNNY: MR. BENNY WILL WRESTLE IT.~~

~~STUFFY: YEAH, GO ON, MR. BENNY.~~

~~JACK: Boys, be quiet.~~

EDDIE: *friends --- think of it*
THINK OF IT...FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS TO ANYONE WHO WILL COME
UP AND WRESTLE ^{with} THIS GORILLA.

MARY: I wish Babe were here.

JACK: ~~What?~~ *Babe?*

EDDIE: *Now friends ---* THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE... *your last chance --- to anyone ---*
~~TO ANYONE WHO WILL WRESTLE THIS~~
GORILLA, I OFFER FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS...~~I HAVE THE MONEY~~
~~RIGHT HERE IN MY HAND.~~

JACK:Well..

PHIL: HEY, JACKSON, COME BACK HERE!

JACK: WAIT FOR ME, KIDS, THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG.

MARY: JACK...JACK..

MEL: (LOUD GORILLA ROAR)

JACK: ALL RIGHT, GORILLA..PUT UP YOUR DUKES.

MEL: (GROWL) (MOOLEY) Take it easy, I've got a cold.

JACK: I know, but we gotta make it look good.

MEL: Okay..but don't pull the fur on my lip, that's real.

JACK: I won't....Come on, let's wrestle.

MEL: (GORILLA ROAR)

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, one tiny burning ember from a camp fire, ... a lighted and discarded match or cigarette left to smolder or thrown from a car window can cause a destructive forest fire. So, no matter where you go, do your part to prevent forest fires that destroy millions of acres of timberland ... cripple watersheds ... and blast our natural resources that are so urgently needed now. Remember, only you can prevent forest fires! Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack will be back in just a moment.

JG

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 22, 1951 (TRANSCRIBED APRIL 19, 1951)
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

SHARBUTT: And now, friends, let's visit some folks who are doing
their spring planting.....

GIRL: I've got my hoe, I've got my rake
I guess I'm really set,
I've even got a better-tasting
Lucky cigarette!

(SAYS) Ummmmmm....you bet -- Luckies taste better than
any other cigarette!

MAN: I've planted peas and beans and corn
But oh, my aching back,
Thank goodness for the mild, rich taste
Inside my Lucky pack!

(SAYS) Try 'em, you'll agree -- Luckies taste better than
any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONTINUED)

THE JACK BENNY SHOW
SUNDAY, APRIL 22, 1951 (TRANSCRIBED ON APRIL 19, 1951)
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUIT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, Be Happy -- Go Lucky
has a really important meaning for you because...
Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Yes,
every Lucky you light always gives you mildness,
smoothness -- far better taste than any other cigarette
you've ever smoked! And here's why: Fine tobacco and
only fine tobacco can give you the enjoyment of a
better-tasting cigarette, and LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike
means fine tobacco. So for complete smoking enjoyment,
Be Happy -- Go Lucky! Make your next carton Lucky
Strike. You'll find -- Luckies taste better than any
other cigarette! *

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUIT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

BSS

ATX01 0180826

(TAG)

MARY: Gee, Jack, I never realized you were that brave.

DENNIS: Imagine wrestling a gorilla.

JOHNNY: And you threw him in only thirty seconds.

STUFFY: You knocked him flat.

MIKE: And he didn't even hurt you.

JACK: (HOLDING NOSE) Yeah, but I think I caught his cold...
Goodnight, folks.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

DON: Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day in the Life of
Dennis Day"....Stay tuned for the Amos 'n' Andy Show
which follows immediately..The Jack Benny program is
heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities
of the Armed Forces Radio Service..... *transcribed*
~~THIS IS~~ ^{over} CBS...THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

BS

ATX01 0180827

PROGRAM #34
REVISED SCRIPT

AS BROADCAST
AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 29, 1951

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PDT

NELLIS AIR FORCE BASE

Las Vegas, Nevada

ATX01 018082B

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
 SUNDAY, APRIL 29, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 65 to 68 -- SOLD AMERICAN)

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

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: (VAMP)

MAN: Don't be satisfied with smokes
 That never taste quite right,
 Choose Lucky Strike - there's better taste
 In every one you light!

(SAYS) Absolutely! Luckies taste better than any other
 cigarette!

GIRL: I love my Dan -- He's quite a man
 And knows just what I like,
 He gives me better-tasting smokes -
 You bet -- they're Lucky Strike!

(SAYS) And remember -- Luckies taste better than any
 other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D)

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 29, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, if you want complete smoking enjoyment, just light up a Lucky because Luckies taste better than any other cigarette you've ever smoked! You see, fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you the enjoyment of a better-tasting cigarette. And, LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. Yes, every Lucky you light always gives you mildness ...richness ... truly better taste that add up to complete smoking enjoyment. So, for everything you want in your cigarette, Be Happy -- Go Lucky! Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: FROM THE NELLIS AIR FORCE BASE..THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM,
STARRING JACK BENNY..WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS,
ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE..MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, *Ladies & Gentlemen* TONIGHT WE'RE BROADCASTING FROM NELLIS
AIR BASE, RIGHT OUTSIDE OF LAS VEGAS. WE WANTED TO BRING YOU
A SLOT MACHINE...BUT, SINCE WE CAN'T, WE BRING YOU SOMETHING
ELSE THAT DOESN'T PAY OFF..AND HERE HE IS, JACK BENNY.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: *Yes sir --- yes sir ---* Thank you, thank you, thank you...Hello again, this is Jack
Benny talking...And Don, isn't it exciting being here at--

MEL: (DOES PLANE BUZZ ACROSS MICROPHONE)

JACK: Hey Don..Don..there goes one of those jet planes they have
here.

DON: Yeah.

MEL: (DOES SOUND AGAIN)

JACK: *hey --- there --- looked, Don ---* There goes another one.

DON: *well.* They certainly fly low.

JACK: You're not kidding..This morning I was walking around the
field here, and one of them came so low it took my hair off.

DON: *oh* Jack, you're not serious?

JACK: Yes, I am, Don..Somewhere up in the wild blue yonder is a
F P-84 with a blonde landing gear.....But you know, Don, these
How jet planes amaze me...How can they go so fast?

DON: Oh, it's really quite simple, Jack.

JACK: Simple?

DON: Certainly...You see, on a jet the air is drawn into the compressor and forced into the combustion chambers where it mixes with the injected fuel and---

MEL: (DOES PLANE BACK AND FORTH ACROSS MIKE FIVE TIMES)

DON: Now do you understand it, Jack?

JACK: Yes, yes...but I'd never be able to explain it to anybody. I've got a loose pivot tooth...But ^{don't} it's not only the planes that amaze me, it's the fellows here...They seem so young.. especially the officers.

DON: ^{Oh} You're right about that, Jack...In fact, the commanding officer, Colonel Tackon, is one of the youngest full colonels in the air force.

JACK: Oh, I didn't know that, Don...You see, ~~I~~ --Oh, hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Jack.. ^{Hi} ~~hello~~ fellows.

(APPLAUSE) JACK: Well how, how do you like it up here, Mary? Oh, that's your line,

Don. Go ahead. I'm sorry -- I didn't mean to take it.

DON: ~~well~~ how do you like it up here, ~~Mary?~~ Are you enjoying Well; Mary, instead of Jack asking you, I will. your visit to the air base?

MARY: ^{Oh} Very much, Don..but I guess I'm old fashioned, everything around here is so fast.

JACK: You're right, Mary..the planes here are the fastest in the world.

MARY: I was talking about the pilots.

JACK: Oh, Oh, Oh.

DON: Mary, did you meet any of the pilots?

MARY: Yes, this morning..One of them took me up for a ride in a jet..and as we were speeding along..he asked me for a kiss, then kissed me.

JACK: Kissed you^{well}-didn't you say No?

MARY: Certainly, but we were travelling faster than sound, and by the time my "No" caught up with us, ~~it was too late.~~

JACK: ~~Wait a minute, Mary, these boys are faster than you are with the~~ ..~~wait a minute,~~ if you were travelling faster than sound, ^{how could you hear what he asked you?} ~~if~~

MARY: I caught that on the way back.

JACK: Well now I'm all confused.

MARY: *Oh*. Jack, I'm just teasing you..The pilots here are very nice.

JACK: Yes, they are, Mary..and to show my appreciation for their hospitality, I^{have} brought along a present for Colonel Tackon.

DON: Oh, what did you get the Colonel, Jack?

JACK: An electric razor. *It's a --- it's a real good one.*

MARY: He can't use that. He doesn't shave yet.

JACK: Oh, stop making things up..The colonel's not that young,. He's thirty-six...just three years younger than I am.

MEL: (OFF MIKE..HORRIFIED SCREAM)

JACK: Who was that?

Mary: The Colonel. Jack: Oh that was the Colonel.

MARY: The Colonel. He hates to think he's going to look like you *you, that was* in three short years.

JACK: *Now Mary,* Mary, you can stop with that stuff..Sometimes you ~~say the~~ Hey, here comes another jet plane, and it's coming right for the building...Don, open the window!

DON: Got it!

(SOUND: PAST WINDOW UP)

MEL: (DOES SHORT PLANE)

JACK: Isn't that wonderful..right through the Venetian Blinds.

MARY: Oh Jack--?

JACK: Yes, Mary?

MARY: It's back on your head again, but the part's running from side to side.

JACK: Well, he'll probably come back to straighten it...I'm going to ask him to fly me to Salt Lake City. I have to be there Monday and Tuesday.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Oh, hello, Dennis.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well, Dennis, are you enjoying yourself here at the base?

DENNIS: Yes, but I'm worried. Where's a telephone? I want to call the police.

JACK: Call the police..why?

DENNIS: Somebody stole the propellers off all the planes.

JACK: What?

DON: Dennis, the planes here have no propellers..they're jets.

DENNIS: Well, how can anything fly without a propeller?

JACK: I wouldn't know, but the boys in Phil's band do it all the time.

DENNIS: Oh.

MARY: What have you been doing since you arrived, Dennis?

DENNIS: A lot of things. Yesterday I took a boat cruise on Lake Mead..Gee, he was the most beautiful boat I ever saw.

JACK: What did you say, Dennis?

DENNIS: I said, He was the most beautiful boat I ever saw.

JACK: Dennis, you mean she was the most beautiful boat. You should know that.

DENNIS: ~~It~~ You'll have to forgive me. My mother only told me about the birds and the bees.

JACK: What?

DENNIS: I guess she wanted my father to tell me about boats.

JACK: Dennis, all boats are she's..there are no he's.

DENNIS: Then where do the little ~~boats~~ ---

JACK: THEY BUILD THEM, THEY BUILD THEM. *They build them. Now stop ---*
 ..Now stop asking silly questions and sing your song.

DENNIS: Yes sir..Oh, by the way, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Now what?

DENNIS: I just saw a picture of you and Mary on the cover of the latest issue of Look Magazine.

JACK: Our picture is on Look Magazine? Well, what do you know. I didn't know that was out yet. Where did you see it, Dennis?

DENNIS: It's sticking out of your pocket.

JACK: Hmm..I must've put on Mary's coat by mistake. She's such a ham...Now Dennis, go ahead and sing your ~~song~~ *...will you.*

(SOUND: ~~KNOCK ON DOOR~~)

~~JACK: Hold it, kid. COME IN.~~

~~(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)~~

~~ELLIOT: Mr. Benny?~~

JACK: Yes?

ELLIOT: Mr. Benny, to show our appreciation to you for entertaining here at Nellis Air Base, Colonel Tackon and the entire personnel wish to present you with a little gift which we hope you will cherish and keep as a memento of this occasion.

JACK: Well, I--

ELLIOT: All of us here have waited in anticipation for your visit and it was not without deep thought and much deliberation that we finally selected the gift we thought most suitable to express our sincere feelings.

JACK: Well, I--

ELLIOT: We trust that in the years to come, though you travel from the sun-kissed shores of California to the rockbound coast of Maine that you will always carry it with you as a constant reminder of the glorious day you spent here at Nellis Field.

JACK: Oh, I will, I will..What are you going to give me?

ELLIOT: Nothing, I just love to make speeches.

(SOUND: FAST DOOR SLAM)

ELLIOT: (WALKS AWAY)

JACK: Silly guy...Now what number are you going to sing, Dennis?

DENNIS: To show my appreciation for the glorious day spent here at--

JACK: Never mind...just sing.

DENNIS: Yes sir.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG.."I APOLOGIZE")

(APPLAUSE)

ATK01 0180836

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: That was "I Apologize" sung by Dennis Day and accompanied by Phil Harris, whose orchestra just gave you the sound that everybody is trying to fly faster than....And now, fellows-

PHIL: *All right, break it up, will you --- Get off of it --- break it up.*
~~Hold it, Dad, hold it, wait a minute, just a second.~~

JACK: Phil!

(APPLAUSE)

PHIL: ~~Now~~ ^{to me} listen, Jackson, don't be talking about my boys like that. They ain't so bad.

JACK: They ain't eh? Well, I disagree, Phil..they is.

MARY: Jack's right, Phil. I think you ought to do something about the boys in your orchestra. They look awful.

PHIL: *Take it a little easier ---*
~~Wait a minute,~~ Liv. If I were you, I wouldn't say too much around here. You know, you're not so popular at this base.

MARY: What do you mean?

PHIL: The fellows around here really have it in for you.

JACK: Oh Phil, don't be ridiculous.

PHIL: Well, all I know is there's a sign outside one of the buildings that says, "In For Mary."

JACK: That's Infirmary...In For Mary.

PHIL: A natural mistake for a chap who was in a Spelling Bee and was nosed out by the Bee.

JACK: Never mind that..And Phil, now that we have taken this short pause for character identification..why didn't you show up at rehearsal yesterday?

PHIL: *Line sorry, Jackson ---*
I was out on Lake Mead..and say, Jackson, you oughta come out with me sometime. The fishing is great.

JACK: Well, I don't know, Phil..Lake Mead..that's thirty miles away. Isn't there any place closer?

PHIL: Well, there's a river about ten miles from here where I used to go fishing, but it's no good any more because it's dried up.

JACK: You mean the water's all gone?

PHIL: Jackson, that river is so dry, the salmon have to walk six miles up a dirt road to spawn.

JACK: No!

DENNIS: I don't get it.

PHIL: *What's the matter with you, kid?*
That's a funny joke, ~~kid~~, don't you know anything about salmon?

DENNIS: I don't even know about boats.

JACK: Quiet, Dennis. Phil, who else is going fishing?

PHIL: *my guitar player.*
Remley. I always take him with me..You know when you hook them big fish, they put up an awful struggle, and that's where the teamwork comes in.

JACK: Teamwork?

PHIL: Yeah..I haul them in as close as I can, Remley breathes on 'em, and they *do the Tennessee Waltz* ~~dance~~ right into the boat.

JACK: *It --- a little ad libbing there ---*
 "Well, I'll be darned.

PHIL: *Jackson*
 Last time we had to throw one back.

JACK: Oh, too small?

PHIL: No, he was under twenty-one.

JACK: Oh, fine.

DON: Say Phil, did you catch anything while you were out on the lake ~~yesterday?~~ *this morning?*

PHIL: *Oh yes,*
~~Yeah,~~ Donzy, I hooked a whopper. *wait a minute ---* I even got a picture of it..

Here..look at the size of that bass.

JACK: *Let me ---*
 Let me see it, Phil.

PHIL: Here you are.

JACK: Oh, isn't that cute...the bass is holding you up.

PHIL: Yeah. You oughta see the size of the trout that took the picture.

JACK: Now cut that out..You know, Phil, if you'd just open your eyes, *once in awhile.* you could--

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Excuse me..COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Well..Mr. Kitzel!

ARTIE: Howdy, Podner.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, what are you doing here at Nellis Field?

ARTIE: *h.* I'm visiting my nephew..he's stationed here.

JACK: Oh, is he a pilot?

ARTIE: Is he a pilot! HOO HOO HOO..Yesterday he got a six hour pass and visited his girl in Cleveland. He went five hundred miles an hour.

JACK: In a jet?

ARTIE: No, in a jeep.

JACK: Now, wait a minute, Mr. Kitzel. How could a jeep possibly go that fast?

ARTIE: When you're stationed at ~~Camp~~ Nellis and get a pass, the Jeep is as anxious to get away as you are.

JACK: Well, Mr. Kitzel, I'd like to meet your nephew. Is he on the base?

ARTIE: Yes..in fact, right now he's busy cleaning up the grounds.

JACK: Oh.

ARTIE: My nephew walks all over the base. He's got a stick with a nail in the end of it.

JACK: A stick with a--Oh, he uses it to pick up trash.

ARTIE: Officially he is known as a waste paper croupier.

JACK: Well, that's a nice way to put it.

ARTIE: ^{Yes,} Well, I ~~must~~ ^{got to} be toddling along..so long, Podner.

JACK: So long.

ARTIE: (GOES OFF SINGING) Off I go into the wild blue yonder,
~~flying high into the sky.~~

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: And now, fellows, in honor of Nellis Air Base, I'd like to--

DON: ^{A.} Just a second, Jack, hold it.

JACK: What is it, Don?

DON: If anybody is going to do anything in honor of the base here, it should be the Sportsmen Quartet.

JACK: The Quartet?

DON: ^{Yeah} ~~For~~, they've prepared a special number for this occasion.. all about the boys here.

JACK: Well, let's hear it.

QUARTET: To all of the fellas
 Now stationed at Nellis
 A furlough is a boy's best friend.
 The ground crews and fliers
 Have many desires
 But the first they'd say
 Let's get away
 For just one day,
 In the sky they love to fly
 But the moment they start to descend
 They can't help but wonder
^{has}
~~if~~ she ~~is~~ changed her number.
 A furlough is a boy's best friend.
 You'll want to relax
 and you may feel like smokin'
 A Lucky Strike is your best friend
 So smooth and so mild
 That we know you'll be wild about 'em.
 Sure enough, there's no rough puff
 No puff is rough.
 Fine and light
 They taste just right
 Cause they're made of that one perfect blend.
 Next time you're relaxin'
 Remember this fact, Son,
 A Lucky Strike is your best friend.
 We say, be happy, go lucky Strike today.

(APPLAUSE)

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: *ah* That's very good, Don..Now you can put the boys back in the Guardhouse....Now come on, kids, let's finish the program so I can get back to my hotel and get some rest.

DON: Rest? *why* You told me you went to bed early last night.

JACK: I did, but I didn't get much sleep. I can't understand why a ritzy hotel like the Flamingo would have such a silly telephone operator.

MARY: What do you mean?

JACK: *well.* When I went to bed, I left a call for eight o'clock. The operator wanted to make it the hard way, so she called me twice at four...I wish I'da had ten for a point, I woulda gotten an hour's more sleep.

PHIL: Wait a minute, Jackson..you..you're staying at the Flamingo Hotel?

JACK: Why certainly, Phil..You know..nothing but the best for me-- After all, when you get to a town like Las Vegas, *you* you want to live. ~~a little.~~

MARY: (LAUGHS)

PHIL: Hey Liv, what're you laughing at?

MARY: Jack, tell him what happened when you walked in to get a room.

JACK: *ah* Mary, forget it.

DON: Come on, Mary, tell us what happened.

JACK: Oh.

MARY: Well, I drove up to Las Vegas with Jack. It was about five o'clock in the afternoon when we pulled up to the Flamingo. I had already reserved my room by phone, but you know Jack.. he always leaves everything for the last minute.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

JACK: Gee, this is a beautiful lobby, isn't it, Mary?

MARY: It sure is..A lot of people are here, too.

JACK: ~~Yeah. You wait here,~~ ^{hey} Mary, I'm going over to talk to the room clerk. *See this hotel really is ---*

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS)

MEL: May I help you, sir?

JACK: Yes. I'd like to get a room here.

MEL: ¹ Well, it's quite an honor having you visit the hotel, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Oh, you know who I am?

MEL: Yes, yes, I saw you once in the movies.

JACK: You did?

MEL: Yes, you were sitting right next to me.

JACK: Oh..well thank you. ^{now I} Now I'd like to get a room.

MEL: Yes sir. Now let me see..Here's one..two-fifty.

JACK: Two-fifty? Isn't that kind of expensive?

MEL: *Oh.* That's not the price, that's the room number.

JACK: Oh..oh..I see..It's on the second floor.

MEL: Yes sir. It has a beautifully decorated bedroom..a magnificently furnished sitting room..a luxurious dressing room, and a huge entry hall.

JACK: Well, that sounds nice..what's the ^{price} rate on it?

MEL: Sixteen dollars.

MARY: (PAUSE)....Clerk, I'll loosen his collar, you push his eyes back in.

JACK: I'm all right, I'm all right..Now look, clerk, I've had a..had a..

MARY: (PAUSE)...Jack, what are you staring at?

JACK: That cash register. I've never seen anything so beautiful.

MEL: That's a slot machine.

JACK: A slot machine? I've heard about them, but this is the first one I've ever seen. How do they work?

MEL: Well, you put in a nickel and pull the handle...and if two cherries come up, you get five nickels back.

JACK: Well, that's fair.

MEL: And if three oranges come up, you get eleven nickels, *Jack*.

JACK: Say, that's fine.

MEL: Now if three bells come up, you get eighteen nickels.

JACK: No kidding!

MEL: And if three bars come up, you get the jackpot.

JACK: Well, that's sensational..but supposing I put my nickel in and none of those things you mention come up?

MEL: In that case, you lose your nickel.

JACK: Well, that's ridiculous...A thing like that will never catch on.

MARY: *Jack*, will you please hurry?

JACK: Just a minute, Mary..Now look, Clerk, I'm willing to stay here if you'll lower the rates. Let me speak to the manager.

MEL: Very well, ~~I'll go get him.~~ *He's right here.*

~~MARY: Jack, why is it whenever you go anywhere, you get into an argument about the prices?~~

~~JACK: Oh, I don't argue so much.~~

~~MARY: You don't eh? When your mother was expecting you, she went to the Waukegan Hospital, and ten minutes after you were born, you got her a rate on the room.~~

~~JACK: Yeah, and it's hard to argue when a doctor is holding you upside down....I can go along with a gag, sister.~~

~~MARY: Jack, here comes the manager now. Please settle this quickly.~~

MEL: Mr. Benny, this is Mr. Shiller, the manager of the Flamingo.

JACK: *oh*, Pleased to meet you, Mr. Shiller.

SHILLER: How do you do.

JACK: Look, Mr. Shiller, I want to get a room and get some rest. I just drove all the way from Beverly Hills to Las Vegas.

SHILLER: I make that trip frequently. It's a beautiful drive.

JACK: It is? I mean, *yes, yes* it is.

SHILLER: Well, Mr. Benny, if you'll give me the keys to your car, I'll have the bellboy park it.

JACK: ~~Not now, it's nesting.~~ *oh* It's that Maxwell right out in front.

SHILLER: Oh, is that ~~yours?~~ *your car?*

JACK: Yes.

SHILLER: Then we owe you an apology, we were ~~just~~ using it to mow the lawn.

MARY: *well* We'll leave the grass in it. It'll make the seats softer.

JACK: *Course if Shiller is going to get those kind of laughs --* Yes, ~~Yes~~. Now look, Mr. Shiller, I'm very anxious to stay at the Flamingo, but it seems that your clerk and I can't get together. He's so stubborn. Imagine him trying to charge me sixteen dollars a week.

SHILLER: No no, Mr. Benny, it's sixteen dollars a day.

JACK: Well, that I won't discuss at all..Don't you have any less expensive rooms?

SHILLER: Yes, we have some for five dollars and some for seven.

JACK: Five dollars and seven dollars....Gee, ~~I don't~~

MARTY: Pardon me, sir...Oh, Clerk?

MEL: Yes sir.

MARTY: Do you have a suite available?

MEL: Yes we do..we have them for twenty dollars a day and thirty dollars a day.

MARTY: I'll take the one for thirty dollars.

MEL: Very well, sir, here's your key.

MARTY: Thank you.

JACK: Say Clerk..who was that fellow?

MEL: He's a private from Nellis Field.

JACK: Oh.

MEL: Now what about you, Sporty?

JACK: I'm still talking to Mr. Shiller.

SHILLER: I'm sorry, Mr. Benny, but there's nothing I can do for you. You see I have no authority to change the rates.

JACK: Well, there must be somebody I can talk to..

SHILLER: Here's the General Manager...Oh, Mr. Walsh?

ELLIOT: Yes.

SHILLER: Do you mind talking to this gentleman?

ELLIOT:)₂ Not at all. How do you do.

JACK: How do you do..I'm Jack Benny, star of stage, screen, and radio.

ELLIOT: Oh, Jack Benny..certainly..I saw your last picture.

JACK: Really, did you like it?

ELLIOT: No.

JACK: Oh...Have you ever seen me on television?

ELLIOT: Yes.

JACK: Did you like me?

ELLIOT: No.

JACK: Oh...^{well,} Have you ever heard me on the radio?

ELLIOT: No.

JACK: Good good..Now look, Mr. Walsh..the reason I wanted to see you is because Mr. Shiller is trying to tell me that the lowest rate you have here is five dollars a day.

ELLIOT: Mr. Benny, five dollars a day for a room is very reasonable.

JACK: Five dollars a day? But I intend to stay for seven days.

MEL: Well, I'm sure you'd enjoy staying at the Flamingo. It cost six million dollars to build ~~it~~.

JACK: Well, what're they trying to do, get it all back from me?

MARY: Jack, I'm leaving..everybody in the place is looking at you.

JACK: Mary, this won't take long.

ELLIOT: Look, Mr. Benny, I'm a busy man and I've got a lot of things to do..I'll give you a room for four dollars.

JACK: You're faded--I mean, I'll take it.

ELLIOT: Well, I'm sure you'll like it here..You know, I supervised the complete furnishing of the Flamingo. I saw to it that all the rooms had telephones, full length mirrors, writing desks, beautifully carpeted floors, artistic pictures, unique lamps, tables, and dressers.

JACK: Gee..are the beds comfortable?

ELLIOT: Beds?

JACK: Yes.

ELLIOT: Well, how do you like that, I knew I forgot something.

JACK: Well, don't worry about it, I brought an Army cot?^{with me---} I'll ^{ill} take the four dollar room.

ELLIOT: Well, here's your key, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Thank you.

MARY: Come on, Jack, let's go.

JACK: Just a minute, Mary, I have a nickel here. I'm going to put it in the slot machine.

(SOUND: NICKEL IN MACHINE..HANDLE PULLED..THREE

CLICKS AS MACHINE WORKS..THEN HUNDREDS

OF COINS FALLING ON FLOOR.)

Jack: *Mary, Mary, look! Look!*
 MARY: Jack, you hit the ~~three bars when the red light was on.~~
~~That's~~ the Super Jackpot!

JACK: Yeah..Gee, Mary, look at all those nickels...Just a minute, I'll put them in my pocket.

(SOUND: PICKING UP NICKELS)

Oh Mary,
 JACK: Come on, Mary, let's go.

MARY: Jack, tip the bellboy who brought the bags in from the car.

JACK: You take care of it, Mary, I don't have any change.....
 Come on, let's go.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

Line:

~~JACK~~ Ladies and gentlemen, each year forest fires destroy thirty million acres of timberland -- timberland that is vitally needed to keep our country strong and to raise our production higher than ever before. Most of these fires started because someone was careless. Don't leave camp fires burning -- never drop lighted matches or cigarettes. Put them out! Remember, only you can prevent forest fires. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 29, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

SHARBUTT: Let's join a Happy-Go-Lucky fishing party....

MAN: A fishin' pole and Lucky Strike!

Ah, that's the life for me!

Each Lucky's packed with smokin' joy

'cause -- L. S. M. F. T. !

(SAYS) Yep, fine tobacco means -- Luckies taste better
than any other cigarette!

GIRL: I'm out to make a perfect catch

And I'm a real go-getter,

I'll fish till I find Lucky Strike

For Luckies do taste better!

(SAYS) I mean it! Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike

Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D)

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, APRIL 29, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, there's a truly enjoyable difference in a Lucky! For Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Not just as good, but better! And here's why: Fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you the full enjoyment of a better-tasting cigarette, and LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So for complete smoking enjoyment, for everything you want in a cigarette, Be Happy -- Go Lucky! You'll agree with the millions of smokers who know -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

(TAG)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, it's ^{really} been a lot of fun broadcasting for the boys here at the Nellis Air Force Base..and I want to thank Colonel Tackon, Captain Quinlan, Lieutenant Rawlins, and all the personnel for their wonderful cooperation....Next week we'll be back in Hollywood, and I hope you'll all be listening.

DENNIS: Gee, it sure was ^{swell} nice being here, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Yes, it was, Dennis. I'm ~~glad you~~ ^{certainly glad that we--}

MEL: (PLANE GOING BY)

JACK: Hmm.

MARY: Oh Jack--?

JACK: Yes.

MARY: You can go now, the part in your hair is straight again.

JACK: They're so thoughtful..Goodnight, boys.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

DON: Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day in the Life of Dennis Day".....Stay tuned for the Amos 'n' Andy Show which follows immediately.....The Jack Benny Program is heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.....THIS IS C.B.S.....
THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.



RIK01 0180853

PROGRAM #55
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1951

CBS

4:00-4:30 PM PDST

AS BROADCAST

JD

RTX01 0180854

3-
THE JACK EBENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RUGG: (CHANT -- 65 to 68 --SOLD AMERICAN)

SHANBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -- presented by LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: VAMP

GIRL: I like to dance and have good fun
And naturally I say
For smoking joy and better taste
Go Lucky Strike today!

(SAYS) You'll agree-- Luckies taste better than any
other cigarette!

MAN: If you are looking for a brand
That you can smoke with zest
You should switch to Lucky Strike
'cause fine tobacco's best!

(SAYS) That's why -- Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONTINUED)

ATX01 0180855

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONTINUED)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette you've ever smoked! That's a fact. They've got a taste all their own - it's perfect. Yes, Luckies are mild, rich, smooth -- everything that means more smoking enjoyment for you! And the reason is fine tobacco. You see, fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you a better-tasting cigarette, and -- LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So light up a Lucky, and you'll agree with the millions of smokers who know -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Yes, for complete smoking enjoyment -- Be Happy -- Go Lucky! Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE)
Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

JD

ATX01 01B0856

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

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

(APPLAUSE...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WHILE JACK BENNY WAS AWAY IN LAS VEGAS, HE GAVE ROCHESTER THE WEEK OFF...AS WE LOOK INTO JACK'S HOME IN BEVERLY HILLS, IT IS MORNING. ROCHESTER HASN'T RETURNED YET, SO JACK IS PREPARING HIS OWN BREAKFAST.

(SOUND: KITCHEN NOISES)

JACK: Now where's that can of coffee?....Oh here it is...(SINGS)
I hear music and there's no one ^{there}---Gee, coffee is so expensive now...look at the pictures of Chase and Sanborn, they're smiling....Now let's see, how do you make coffee...Oh yes, there's an old saying...Use one spoonful for each cup and one for the pot? ^{me}...I want about three cups.

(SOUND: SPOON OF COFFEE INTO POT)

JACK: One.

(SOUND: SPOON OF COFFEE INTO POT)

JACK: Two.

(SOUND: SPOON OF COFFEE INTO POT)

JACK: Three...And..and..Eh, the heck with the pot....Now I'll get the dishes and the silverware. *here for the table.*

(SOUND: CLINK OF DISHES & SILVER)

JD

JACK: (SINGS) I hear music but there's no one there....I smell blossoms but the trees are bare...Having breakfast in my underwear...I wonder why, I wonder why....Well, I've got the table set.

(SOUND: MOVING OF CHAIR)

JACK: Gee, I hate to eat alone...I wonder where Rochester put that big mirror....Oh yes, it's in my bedroom, I hate to sleep alone, too....Oh-oh, the coffee's starting to percolate.

MEL: (SOUND OF COFFEE POT PERCOLATING)

JACK: I've got the only coffee pot that's also on the Judy Canova show....Now let's see what else do I want for---

(SOUND: SCREEN DOOR SLAMS)

JACK: Who's that?

ROCH: (COMING IN) IT'S ME, BOSS.

JACK: Well, so you finally got here..You should have been home yesterday.

ROCH: I KNOW.

JACK: Well, where have you been?

ROCH: WELL.....

JACK: Come on, Rochester, tell me, where have you been?

ROCH: DO YOU WANT THE TRUTH OR AN AMAZINGLY INTERESTING ALIBI?

JACK: I want the truth.

ROCH: I WISH YOU'D LISTEN TO THE ALIBI, I WORKED ON IT ALL MORNING.

JD

ATX01 0180858

JACK: Never mind the alibi...just tell me where you've been.

ROCH: WELL...SINCE I HAD A WEEK OFF, I WENT DOWN TO STAY WITH SOME FRIENDS IN SAN DIEGO.

JACK: Uh huh.

ROCH: MY FRIENDS INTRODUCED ME TO SOME OF THEIR FRIENDS, WHO INSISTED THAT I STAY WITH THEM FOR AWHILE.

JACK: Uh huh.

ROCH: THEN THEIR FRIENDS INTRODUCED ME TO SOME OF THEIR FRIENDS AND THEY MADE ME STAY WITH THEM.

JACK: Uh huh.

ROCH: *And* I FINALLY FRIENDLIED MYSELF CLEAR ~~UP~~ TO SAN FRANCISCO.

JACK: Rochester, if you went from San Diego to San Francisco, you had to come through Los Angeles---why didn't you stop?

ROCH: MY FRIENDS, FRIENDS, FRIENDS DIDN'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS HERE.

JACK: Oh....so you spent most of your time in San Francisco?

ROCH: DIDN'T YOU GET MY CARD FROM LOUISVILLE?

JACK: Louisville? Oh, so you went to the Kentucky Derby?

ROCH: YEAH.

JACK: How did you do?

ROCH: THE HORSE I BET ON COULDN'T EVEN FRIENDLY HIMSELF INTO THIRD PLACE.

JACK: Well, it serves you right....If you had been back here last night instead of ----

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JD

JACK: I'll get it, you finish my breakfast.

ROCH: THANKS, I'M STARVED.

JACK: I mean finish cooking it.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COMING.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: (SINGS) I hear music and there's no one there,
I smell blossoms --

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh hello, Dennis.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny...was that you singing?

JACK: Yeah.

DENNIS: You'll never get two shows.

JACK: Never mind that...what did you come over ^{here} for?

DENNIS: ^{Well} I wanted you to hear the song I rehearsed for the program.

JACK: Oh yes, come in.

Dennis: ^{Thank you.}

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: Now Dennis, go in the ~~living room and~~ Hey, wait a minute,
what's that you've got under your arm?

DENNIS: Blueprints, I'm building a new house for me and my folks.

JACK: Really?....Let me look at the plans.

DENNIS: ^{Sure} Here.

(SOUND: RIFFLING OF BLUE PRINTS)

JD

JACK: Hmm...This looks nice...This is the dining room, isn't it?

DENNIS: Uh huh...And right up here is the master bedroom.

JACK: The master bedroom?

DENNIS: Yes, see...The dressing table goes here...the chaise lounge goes here...the refrigerator goes here, and the stove goes there.

JACK: Well, that's --- wait a minute, Dennis, why would you have the refrigerator and stove in the bedroom?

DENNIS: My mother likes to have breakfast in bed.

JACK: Well Dennis, if your mother likes to have breakfast in bed, why can't your father bring it in from the kitchen?

DENNIS: Because then the food would get all cold and soggy.

JACK: The food would get cold and soggy. Why?

DENNIS: To get from the kitchen to the bedroom you have to go through the living room and that's where we have our swimming pool.

JACK: You have a swimming pool in the living room? That's ridiculous.

DENNIS: No it isn't, look what we save on rugs.

JACK: Well, this is the craziest house I ever --- Dennis, why would you have a --- No, no, I'm not gonna ask you.

DENNIS: There's no question you can ask that the architect already didn't.

JACK: Dennis, I've really had enough...But since I haven't had breakfast yet and I've got nothing to lose, we'll continue... When are the workmen gonna start building your house?

JD

Mc
DENNIS: This afternoon, and I want you to come to the house-
warming tonight.

JACK: Dennis, if I can guess how the men can finish the house
so fast, will you sing your song?

DENNIS: Uh huh.

JACK: The carpenters are drinking Hadacol.

DENNIS: The name of my song is "No One But You."

JACK: I knew it, I knew it.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS' SONG--- "NO ONE BUT YOU")

(APPLAUSE)

JD

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: ^{That} That was a beautiful song, Dennis...it will be fine on the program...

DENNIS: Thanks. Can I go home now, I don't wanta be late for the housewarming.

JACK: Yes, ^{go,} go go.

^a(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Now, Dennis---

(SOUND: HONKING OF HORN OFF)

PHIL: (OFF) HEY JACKSON, JACKSON, STRETCH ~~THOSE~~ ^{those} TIRED OLD LEGS AND COME OVER HERE, I WANNA TELL YOU SOMETHING.

DENNIS: Hey, Mr. Benny....it's Phil.

JACK: Thanks for telling me, kid, for a minute I thought it was the Duchess of Windsor...Come on, let's see what he wants.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS DOWN STEPS...THEN ONE REGULAR SET OF FOOTSTEPS...AND ONE HOPPING OR SKIPPING)

JACK: Dennis, you don't have to hop on every crack.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

JACK: ^{now} Walk like I do.

(SOUND: FOUR FOOTSTEPS)

DENNIS: (TWO TONE WHISTLE)

JACK: NOW CUT THAT OUT...Silly kid? ^{those side burns, get}...What do you want, Phil?

PHIL: Hiya, Jackson. ^{Jack} I wanted to show you something I bought... Ain't they cute?

DENNIS: Say, they're dresses for a little baby.

JACK: Yeah...they're too small for your children, aren't they, Phil?

PHIL:

JD

PHIL: *oh*, They're not for my kids, they're for Sammy the Drummer's new baby...His wife had a little girl last week.

JACK: *oh*, I didn't know that....I'll have to call him up.

PHIL: Yeah...and say, Jackson, for a present, *don't charge them for* ~~why don't you give~~ *them* the first month's diaper service, *free*.

JACK: I ~~will~~, I ~~will~~...Have you seen the baby yet, Phil?

PHIL: Yeah, and she's awfully cute...She's got her mother's lips, her mother's eyes, and Sammy's hair.

JACK: Well don't worry, she'll grow her own, *you know*.

PHIL: I ~~don't~~ *don't* know, Sammy never did.

JACK: Say, that's right...By the way, Phil, you were supposed to drop over last night and talk to me about some musical arrangements, Why didn't you show up?

PHIL: *oh*, I couldn't, Jackson...Last night Alice dragged me to one of them meetings of the Parent-Teachers Association...and *man* it was really embarrassing.

JACK: Embarrassing?

PHIL: Yeah. I didn't know what they were talking about. One guy gets up and suggests that they co-ordinate all visual training aids.

JACK: Uh huh.

PHIL: Then the fellow in front of me raises his hand and suggests a faculty representation at the Bi-Lingual Festival in Ecuador.

JACK: (IMPRESSED) Hmmm.

JD

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JACK: I didn't know that....I'll have to call him up.

PHIL: Yeah...and say, Jackson, for a present, why don't you give them the first month's diaper service free.

JACK: I will, I will...Have you seen the baby yet, Phil?

PHIL: Yeah, and she's awfully cute...She's got her mother's lips, her mother's eyes, and Sammy's hair.

JACK: Well don't worry, she'll grow her own.

PHIL: I don't know, Sammy never did.

JACK: Say, that's right...By the way, Phil, you were supposed to drop over last night and talk to me about some musical arrangements, Why didn't you show up?

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JACK: Embarrassing?

PHIL: Yeah. I didn't know what they were talking about. One guy gets up and suggests that they co-ordinate all visual training aids.

JACK: Uh huh.

JPHIL: Then the fellow in front of me raises his hand and suggests faculty representation at the Bi-Lingual Festival in Ecuador.

JACK: (IMPRESSED) Hmm.

JD

ATX01 0180865

PHIL: Then the fellow behind me makes a suggestion that a psycho-analytical basis be applied to compensate for the individual variance during the early academic years.

JACK: Well!

PHIL: So not to embarrass Alice, I got up and made a suggestion too.

JACK: Well good for you, Phil. What did you suggest?

PHIL: I made a motion they redecorate the cocktail bar in the school cafeteria.

JACK: Phil...Phil, you made a suggestion like that?

PHIL: Yeah, ~~this ten~~ ^{this ten} I'm not worried about, but how do you get these feathers off?

JACK: Oh, is that what it is? I thought you were going where the wild goose goes.
That's very funny -- look I gotta run along now -- sorry I can't hear more of

PHIL: ~~Well, I gotta run along now, Jackson, I'll see you later,~~
that. I gotta run off and leave it, though, Jackson. I'll see you later.

JACK: Okay...Oh, wait a minute, ^{Phil} as long as you're going down to the cleaners, I wish you'd take a few things for me.

PHIL: What makes you think I'm going to the cleaners?

JACK: That bundle of clothes lying on the back seat.

PHIL: That's Remley.

JACK: Remley! Then why have you got those two straps around him?

PHIL: There's a handle on the back, it's easier to carry him.

JACK: Oh yes...Look, he's still got those labels from the time we were in London.

JD

ATX01 0180866

How dare you go again ---
PHIL: Yeah...well, so long, Jackson.

JACK: Goodbye, Phil.

(SOUND: CAR DRIVES OFF)

DENNIS: Mr. Benny, I'm gonna go home now.

JACK: Okay, Dennis...so long.

DENNIS: So long.^a

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: What a cast I've got...Dennis is stupid...Don is fat...and Phil has live luggage...

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Sometimes I wonder ---

ROCH: OH BOSS, MISS LIVINGSTONE IS ON THE PHONE.

JACK: I'll take it in the living-room. *(Sings) I hear music and the ---*

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS...RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Jack...I told you I'd come over this afternoon, but I won't be able to.

JACK: Why not?

MARY: Well, tomorrow is my sister Babe's birthday...and right now I'm downtown doing some shopping.

JACK: Babe's birthday, eh? What are you gonna get her, Mary?

MARY: I don't know...it's a problem.

JACK: Oh, it shouldn't be hard to get Babe a gift...There are so many things she hasn't got.

JD

ATX01 01B0867

MARY: Jack, the things she hasn't got, money can't buy.

JACK: Oh, well, it is a problem....So it's Babe's birthday...How old is she, Mary?

MARY: Thirty-nine.

JACK: Thirty-nine? Go on, she's as old as I---Oh, oh...Well look, Mary, while you're buying a gift for Babe, buy her something for me, too.

MARY: Okay...how much do you want to spend?

JACK: Oh, I don't know...get her a wrist watch...or a good bottle of perfume...or a silk scarf...or a pair of stockings..

MARY: Or a half pound of candy.

JACK: Wait till I get down to it.

MARY: I was afraid you'd pass it.

JACK: You can stop with that, too...Last year I gave Babe a pair of gloves.

MARY: I know, but when the fight was called off, you took 'em back.

JACK: (MOCKING) Took 'em back, took 'em back....Mary, if you're shopping at the May Company, tell them to take the candle out of the window, you're home.

MARY: You're not kidding. Remember Myrtle behind the Lingerie Counter?

JACK: Yeah.

MARY: Well, I'm gonna be her summer replacement.

JD

ATX01 0180868

JACK: Good, good.....Now Mary, while you're there, will you---
(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Wait a minute --- ROCHESTER -- ROCHESTER,
(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: I'll have to hang up, Mary, there's someone at the door.

MARY: Okay. ~~See~~bye. q

JACK: Goodbye. *Coming.*
(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN...DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COMING.
(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh...*sh*I wasn't expecting to see you again, Mister...Mister...

KEARNS: Collins, of the Department of Internal Revenue.

JACK: Oh, *sh yes,* Mr. Collins.

KEARNS: And you remember my assistant, Herbert Thompson.

JACK: Yes, yes....how do you do.

WRIGHT: How do you do?

JACK: What can I do for you gentlemen this time?

KEARNS: Well, Mr. Benny, for a month now we've been working on your 1950 income tax return, and we still can't believe that a man in your position only spent seventeen dollars for entertainment.

JACK: I'm sorry, but that's all I spent...But since you gentlemen are here, there's a question I'd like to ask you about income tax.

JD

WRIGHT: ^{oh} We'll be glad to help you if we can.

JACK: Well, last week I did a broadcast from the Nellis Air Force Base at Las Vegas...And since I was in Las Vegas on business, can I legally deduct my losses there?

KEARNS: Well, I don't know....what did you lose?

JACK: One of my writers.

KEARNS: We heard your show and thought you lost all of them.

JACK: Now look, gentlemen, you've been here four times already.

WRIGHT: That's only because we're trying to help you.

JACK: I know, I know.

WRIGHT: Now, Mr. Benny,...you have one item here on your 1950 return that puzzles us....(CONFIDENTIAL) Now, if you want us to keep it confidential, we certainly will.

JACK: Well, thank you....what is it?

KEARNS: (CONFIDENTIAL) This item you've got down as a deduction here...Twenty-eight dollars for a nightgown for Ann Sheridan.

JACK: ^{oh} Oh yes ... that was a replacement. I burned hers while I was ironing it...^{she's} She's one of my best customers....Any other questions?

KEARNS: No....Let's go, Herb....Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

WRIGHT: Goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye, Gentlemen. *Goodbye*
(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

JD

ATK01 0180870

JACK: Gee, I think it's just wonderful the way those two men have been trying to help me.

ROCH: OH, BOSS, YOUR BREAKFAST IS STILL WAITING.

JACK: Well, bring it in the library. ^{Read it} I'm going in and read for awhile.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: I've been so busy lately I haven't had time to do any reading.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

JACK: Let's see.....I've got a lot of new books here.....Here's one"Neither Five Nor Three" by Hel^en MacInnes..... Oh, I read that....it's good, too....."The Caine Mutiny" by Herman Woke.....Oh, I remember him.....he used to write for Fred Allen, then quit to go to war....the coward... Here's one....."King Midas and his Golden Touch"....Oh, I remember reading King Midas....It had such a sad ending... they cured him.....Oh, here's a new one...."I Was Shanghaied".....Hey, that sounds exciting....I think I'll read it.

(SOUND: SCRAPING OF CHAIR)

JACK: There we are.

(SOUND: TURNING OF PAGES)

JD

JACK: I WAS SHANGHAIED.

(SOFT MYSTERIOUS MUSIC)

JACK: (FILTER) AS I LIE HERE, BOUND IN CHAINS IN THE BRIG OF
A PIRATE SHIP, KNOWING THAT IN A FEW SHORT HOURS I
MUST WALK THE PLANK.....I REALIZE THAT ALL THIS HAPPENED
TO ME ONLY BECAUSE....I WAS SHANGHAIED.

(MUSICAL STINGER)

JACK: (FILTER) IT ALL STARTED IN A LITTLE WATERFRONT SALOON
IN THE TOWN OF SAN FRANCISCO IN THE YEAR 1792.....I
HADN'T MEANT TO GO TO SAN FRANCISCO.....I JUST FRIENDLIED
MY WAY THERE.....I WAS ABOUT TO ORDER A DRINK, WHEN
THE BARTENDER SAID TO ME....

~~don:~~
~~MBL:~~

Where you from, pardner?

JACK: (REG. MIKE) I'm from Texas.

~~don:~~
~~MBL:~~

Texas? Where's your Southern accent?

JACK: I lost it in Las Vegas.

~~don:~~
~~MBL:~~

No!

JACK: Yeah, I tried to make two You All's the hard way....Now
gimme a drink.

JD

JACK: (FILTER) I HAD JUST PICKED UP MY GLASS WHEN SUDDENLY A MAN SNEAKED UP BEHIND ME AND HIT ME OVER THE HEAD WITH A CLUB. IT DIDN'T KNOCK ME OUT BUT THE ROOM BECAME BLURRED, TWISTED AND DISTORTED ... FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I WAS WATCHING TELEVISION ... BUT IT COULDN'T BE. THIS WAS 1792 AND THE COAXIAL CABLE ONLY WENT FROM LEXINGTON TO CONCORD IN FACT, WHEN PAUL REVERE MADE HIS FAMOUS RIDE, WE GOT IT BY KINESCOPE ... I'LL NEVER FORGET ... "CHANNEL ONE IF BY LAND, CHANNEL TWO IF BY SEA"... I HAD TWO MORE JOKES ON THIS, WHEN I WAS SLUGGED AGAIN... WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS LYING ON THE FLOOR TRUSSED UP BELOW DECKS ON A SHIP AT SEA.

(SOUND: SHIP SAILING .. WIND AND WAVES .. SHIPS BELLS, ETC.. UP AND DOWN)

JACK: AFTER MANY HOURS THE FIRST MATE CAME IN, UNTIED MY ARMS AND LEGS AND SAID:

DENNIS: (REG. VOICE) All right, you Landlubber .. Up on your feet, there's work to be done.

JACK: (REG. MIKE) Wait a minute, what am I doing here?

DENNIS: We Shanghaied you two days ago in a Frisco saloon, Matey.

JACK: Shanghaied me! ... Where am I?

DENNIS: You're aboard the pirate ship, S.S. Serutan.

JACK: That's a funny name for a pirate ship ... why do they call it the Serutan?

LW

ATX01 0180873

DENNIS: We sneak up on our prey by sailing backwards.

JACK: Oh ... Well tell me --

DENNIS: Stow the gab, matey, there's work to done and done quick ..
You'll have to reef in the topsl, get the mizzen mast o'er
the foc'sl, keel haul the navigator, box the compass, reef
the jib, port the helm, and swab the poop deck.

JACK: What does that mean?

DENNIS: I don't know, but the censor wanted to take it out.

JACK: Look, I'm not taking any orders from you.... I wanna see the
captain.

DENNIS: ^{well,} He's over by the mizzen mast, but I wouldn't go near him if
I were you ... he's the cruelest, most vicious, blood-thirsty
pirate that ever sailed the seven seas.

JACK: I don't care, I'm going to see him anyway.

Annie: It's your funeral.
(SOUND: OCEAN AND BOAT AND SHIP'S BELLS UP)

JACK: (FILTER) AS I WALKED ACROSS THE DECK, I HAD MY FIRST CHANCE
TO SEE ALL THE PIRATES .. THEY WERE A MOTLEY CREW AND SHOWED
THE SIGNS OF MANY BATTLES .. SOME HAD LONG LIVID SCARS ..
SOME HAD THEIR ARMS IN SLINGS .. AND ONE OF THEM HAD HIS
HEAD MISSING .. AND YET HE WAS SINGING .. HE WAS THE
INSPIRATION FOR THAT SONG, "I HEAR MUSIC AND THERE'S NO ONE
THERE" ... THEN OVER TO ONE SIDE, I SAW FOUR OF THEM SWABBING
THE DECK .. AS THEY WORKED, THEY SANG AN OLD SEA CHANTEY.

~~(COMMERCIAL)~~

~~(APPLAUSE)~~

LW

(INTRO)

QUART: SAILING, SAILING, OVER THE BOUNDING MAIN,
FULL MANY A STORMY WIND SHALL BLOW E'ER JACK COMES HOME AGAIN
SAILING, SAILING, OVER THE BOUNDING MAIN
WE'RE HAPPY GO LUCKY THAT YOU KNOW
IT'S LUCKIES ONCE AGAIN
L S M F T, ALL THE SAILORS AGREE 4
THAT L S M F T'S FINE TOBACCO, YOU SEE
EVERY SAILORMAN' IS PUFFIN' ON A LUCKY
CAUSE THERE'S NOTHIN' THAT'LL BEAT
A GOOD OLD LUCKY WHEN YOU'RE OUT AT SEA.
LUCKY STRIKE IS MILD, VERY TASTY, THAT'S TRUE
LUCKY STRIKE IS ROUND AND IT'S FULLY PACKED, TOO.
SO FOR DEEP DOWN SMOKING PLEASURE
HERE'S A TIP THAT YOU WILL TREASURE
ONLY L S, L S, LS, M F T WILL DO
OH IT'S LS LS LS LS M F T
LS LS LS LS LS M F T
YES, IT'S LS M F F F, M F F F, M F F F
LS, LS, LS, LS, M F T
OH IT'S LS LS LS LS M F T
LS LS LS LS LS M F T
YES, IT'S L S M F F F, M F F F, M F F F
LS, LS, LS, LS, M F T
LIGHT UP A LUCKY FOR ME.

(APPLAUSE)

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: (FILTER) IT GAVE ME COURAGE TO HEAR THEM SING THAT SONG BECAUSE NOW I KNEW I WAS ON A LUCKY SHIP.... THE WIND WAS SMOOTH AND MILD .. THERE WAS NEVER A ROUGH PUFF .. I KEPT LOOKING FOR THE CAPTAIN ... FINALLY I FOUND HIM AND SAID --

JACK: (REG. MIKE) So you're the captain, eh?... I understand that you're the cruelest, most vicious, blood-thirsty pirate that ever sailed the seven seas.

NELSON: OOOOOOOOOOOOOOH, AM I.

JACK: Well look, ~~mate~~^{Captain}, I'm not going to ---wait a minute .. I've seen this ship before .. years ago, in San Francisco harbor.

NELSON: Certainly, we pirates captured it ... It used to be an American Warship ... The U.S.S. Ulysses S. Sassafrass.

~~JACK: The what?~~

~~NELSON: The U.S.S. Ulysses S. Sassafrass.~~

JACK: The U.S.S. Ulysses S. Sassafrass?

NELSON: Yes, the U.S.S. Ulysses S. Sassafrass.

DENNIS: Batten the hatches, it's starting to rain.

NELSON: Don't be silly, it's only us.

JACK: Hmmm ... a fine buccaneer you are ... I don't think you know anything about pirates.

NELSON: I don't, eh? Look, I've sailed the seas under such bold pirates as Captain Kidd, Blackbeard, John LaFitte, and Milton Berle.

JACK: Wait a minute ... what sea did you sail with Milton Berle?

NELSON: The N. B. C., I knew you'd ask.

LW

JACK: Never mind that. Now, look, Captain, I was Shanghaied and I want to get off this ship.

NELSON: Nobody gets off this ship

DENNIS: (OFF) AHOY, MATES, AHOY.

NELSON: YOU UP IN THE CROWS NEST ... WHAT DO YOU SEE?

DENNIS: THERE'S A SHIP OFF THE STARBOARD BOW ... SHE'S GOING AROUND IN CIRCLES.

NELSON: IS SHE A THREE MASTER OR A FOUR MASTER?

DENNIS A MIXMASTER.

JACK WHAT?

DENNIS: SHE SHOWS THE COLORS OF KING FERDINAND OF SPAIN.

NELSON: A SPANISH GALLEON ... OPEN FIRE.

(SOUND: SEVERAL CANNON SHOTS)

JACK: LOOK, THEY'RE FIRING BACK.

(SOUND: SEVERAL DISTANT CANNON SHOTS ENDING WITH A CRASHING HIT.)

JACK: WE'RE HIT ... WE'RE HIT AMIDSHIPS.

NELSON: YES, SHE'S BEGINNING TO LIST.... MAN THE LIFE BOATS, WE'RE STINKING.

JACK: That's sinking.

NELSON: Don't tell me what condition the men are in.

DENNIS: COME ON, WE'RE NOT SINKING ... LET'S GET ALONGSIDE THE

Spaniard and board her.

LW

ATK01 0180877

JACK: (FILTER) IN THE EXCITEMENT, I BOARDED THE GALLEON WITH THEM, AND I TOO FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE PIRATES ... I REALIZED THAT THE SHIP CARRIED A PRIZE CARGO ... THERE WERE CASES OF DR. SHOLL'S FOOT PADS.. BOXES OF LIFE SAVERS.. THOUSANDS OF CANS OF CIRCUS PEANUTS..FIVE CONTOUR CHAIRS.. AND SEVENTEEN REVERE TAPE RECORDERS... THESE MAY NOT SEEM LIKE PRIZES TO YOU, BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET INTO MY HOUSE TOMORROW....WE TOOK MANY PRISONERS FROM THE SPANISH GALLEON, INCLUDING THE CAPTAIN ... AND AS A REWARD FOR MY PART IN THE FIGHT, THE PIRATES PERMITTED ME TO QUESTION HIM.

JACK: (REG. MIKE) So, you're the Captain of the Spanish Galleon, eh?

MEL: Si.

JACK: And you're ready to surrender?

MEL: Si.

JACK: Then we will feed you and your men ... Do you like beans?

MEL: Si.

JACK: What kind of beans do you like?

MEL: Soy.

JACK: Soy?

MEL: Si.

JACK: Now cut that out! We know your ship is on a secret mission, and you better tell us about it..Now talk fast!

Y LW

ATX01 0180878

MEL: (MAD) Como no, señor - Es verdad que el mundo es redondo, y por tal razon, hemos hecho la vuelta del mundo muchas veces. ~~Ahora echamos de menos mucho a nuestras casas, y estamos listos para regresar, si nos den el permiso.~~

~~JACK: What did you say?~~

DENNIS: Look out, Matey, he's losing his temper, he's beginning to boil.

MEL: (SOUND OF COFFEE PERCOLATING)

JACK: (FILTER) IT WAS THEN THAT I RECOGNIZED HIM. HE WAS AN OLD COFFEE POT I USED TO KNOW.... I TRIED TO TAKE COMMAND OF BOTH SHIPS, BUT S'DDENLY THE MEN TURNED ON ME.

(SOUND: MUTTERING OF VOICES)

JACK: ~~IT WAS MUTINY..EVERYONE BEGAN WORKING AT A FEVERISH PACE.. THE FIRST MATE TIED MY HANDS BEHIND MY BACK, THE CAPTAIN BOUND AND GAGGED ME..THE MEMBERS OF THE CREW TIED WEIGHTS TO MY FEET..AND MY PRODUCER SIGNALLED THAT WE WERE RUNNING LATE...THE CREW PICKED ME UP AND PUT ME ON THE PLANK...AND WITH GUNS IN MY BACK, THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING I COULD DO.. BUT INSTEAD OF WALKING, I RODE OFF THE PLANK ON A SCHWINN BICYCLE. THIS IS ANOTHER PLUG, BUT WHEN YOU'RE THAT CLOSE TO DOOM, YOU'VE GOTTA THINK FAST...I WAS SHANGHAIED!~~

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

Y LW

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, fires claim eleven thousand lives and
destroy millions of dollars' worth of property each year.
You can help prevent these fires. Never toss away lighted
matches or cigarettes. Don't smoke in bed. Always be on
the alert to prevent fires. Remember, don't gamble with
fire -- the odds are against you.
Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

LW

ATX01 01B0880

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

STARBUCK: Let's relax and have some Happy-Go-Lucky fun at Coney
Island....

GIRL: The hall of mirrors mixed me up
But still it's clear to me
That fine tobacco really counts -
And L. S. M. F. T.!

(SAYS) You'll see, too -- Luckies taste better than any
other cigarette!

MAN: Step right up and take a chance
And hit the red bullseyes
You'll win the tops in smoking joy
'cause Luckies are the prize!

(SAYS) You can bet -- Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONTINUED)

JD

ATX01 0180881

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONTINUED)

SHARBUTT:(FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, the really important thing about a cigarette is the quality of the tobacco that goes into it. That's why the makers of Lucky Strike choose ripe, light naturally mild tobacco....tobacco that makes Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! No doubt about it, fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you a better-tasting cigarette and IS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So for complete smoking enjoyment, for everything you want in a cigarette, Be Happy -- Go Lucky. You'll agree -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette you've ever smoked! Yes, make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT:Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

JD

ATX01 0180882

(TAG)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, before saying goodnight, I'd like to thank Chief of Police Parker for inviting me to participate in the annual Police Show, which continues through May 16th at the Shrine Auditorium. This is held for the benefit of the Los Angeles Police Welfare Association...I also want to commend the International Variety Clubs on the good work they're doing to aid handicapped children--and good luck on your convention in Philadelphia next week...

ROCH: OH BOSS.

JACK: Yes, Rochester.

ROCH: WHILE YOU WERE READING THE BOOK, THERE WAS A PHONE CALL FOR YOU FROM WARNER BROTHERS.

JACK: Oh..did you tell them I wouldn't give more than twenty-five million?

ROCH: YEAH..THEY'RE THINKING IT OVER.

JACK: ~~Good...~~ Goodnight, ~~folks.~~ *everybody.*

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

DON: ~~Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day in the Life of Dennis Day." Stay tuned for the Ames and Andy Show which follows immediately...The Jack Benny Program is heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the ARMED FORCES Radio Service... THIS IS C.B.S....THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.~~

LW

PROGRAM #36
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

q

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MAY 13, 1951

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PDT

AS BROADCAST

LW

ATX01 0180884

3: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 13, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 65 to 68 -- SOLD AMERICAN)

SHARBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -- presented by LUCKY STRIKE

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: (VAMP)

MAN: Try every brand in this great land
And you'll agree with me --
The finest tasting cigarette

Is -- L. S. M. F. T.!

(SAYS) Yesiree! Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

GIRL: We're heading for a picnic, and
We'll have a lot of fun,
With better-tasting Lucky Strikes
For each and every one!

(SAYS) Honestly - Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONTINUED)

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 13, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, Luckies taste better
than any other cigarette! And here's the reason:
Fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you the
enjoyment of a better-tasting cigarette. And, LS/MFT
Lucky Strike means fine tobacco -- tobacco that smokes
smooth and mild...that gives you better taste with
every puff! Yes, Lucky Strike and Lucky Strike alone
gives you an extra measure of smoking pleasure! So for
everything you want in a cigarette, for complete
smoking enjoyment, Be Happy -- Go Lucky! Make your next
carton Lucky Strike. You'll agree -- Luckies taste better
than any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

MW

ATX01 0180886

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

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

(APPLAUSE ... MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ON NEXT SUNDAY JACK BENNY WILL BE IN NEW YORK DOING ANOTHER TELEVISION SHOW. AND RIGHT NOW HE'S HOME PACKING FOR THE TRIP.

JACK: Gee, this is my fourth trip to New York this season. I like to travel, ~~like that~~

MEL: (2 SQUAWKS AND WHISTLE)

JACK: No Polly, you can't go with me this time. ^{*A wonderer ... I don't know where to live in New York.*} I wonder if I should stay at the Acme Plaza Hotel again.. Yeah, I guess so, they're so considerate..they always give me a room with congenial people.. Yeah, I guess I'll stay there.. Oh, Rochester--

ROCH: YES, BOSS.

JACK: I hope you're packing enough clothes... You know, we'll be gone for ten days.

ROCH: OH YES, I'VE PACKED ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US.. YOUR PIN STRIPE SUIT, MY HERRINGBONE SUIT, YOUR BLUE SUIT, MY BROWN SUIT, YOUR GRAY SUIT, AND MY TWEED SUIT.

LW

JACK: No no, Rochester, it's my tweed suit...Remember? I won it back. You know, I beat you on that last poker hand. Don't you remember, I had four Aces.

ROCH: OH ~~YES~~^{Yeah}, I ONLY HAD THREE.

JACK: You know, it's fun playing with all the red cards wild.. Now finish the packing...^{and remember what I told you - - -}and remember what I told you to put in my suitcase.

ROCH: OH, BOSS---

JACK: Rochester, I don't care what you say, I'm taking it with me, so put it in my suitcase...I wanna wear it on my arrival in New York.

ROCH: BOSS, IF ~~THE~~ PEOPLE WANT TO THROW TICKER TAPE, THEY'LL THROW IT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WEAR THAT OLD ARMY CAP!

JACK: Well...maybe you're right. Anyway, after you finish packing, go out and polish the car.

ROCH: POLISH THE CAR....WHY?

JACK: Why!..Because we're driving it to New York.

ROCH: THAT CAR!

MEL: (FOUR SQUAWKS)

ROCH: QUIET, POLLY, I'LL HANDLE THIS MYSELF.

JACK: Rochester, there's nothing to handle...I'm driving my car to New York..And to keep the cost down, I put an ad in the paper for passengers to share expenses...In fact, I expect several people to drop in and see me...(PAUSE) Well... I'm waiting...How come you have no comment on that?

LW

ROCH: I NEVER INTERFERE WITH A PLOT LINE.

JACK: Thank you.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Maybe that's someone now...COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, it's you, Dennis...Come on in.

DENNIS: Thank you.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES)

JACK: Dennis, what have you got in that package?

DENNIS: My pajamas. Can I sleep here tonight?

JACK: Well, I don't see why not...but why don't you sleep at home?

DENNIS: ~~Well~~ I don't like to be in a big house alone.

JACK: Alone?

DENNIS: Yeah, my parents did it again.

JACK: Did what?

DENNIS: Moved away and didn't tell me where.

JACK: Oh for heaven's sakes, Dennis, what did you do wrong this time?

DENNIS: ~~Well~~ If I tell you, you'll only side in with them.

JACK: ~~well~~ Not necessarily, Dennis. What did you do?

DENNIS: I got up early this morning and fed the goldfish.

LW

ATX01 0180889

JACK: Well, why should your parents get mad at that?

DENNIS: I fed them to our cat.

JACK: Well, Dennis, that's the most awful thing ~~that's~~ *that she ever* ---

DENNIS: I KNEW YOU'D SIDE IN WITH THEM.

JACK: Well certainly, who could be on your side?

DENNIS: The cat.

JACK: Now look, Dennis, if you want to stay here tonight you can, but right now leave me alone because I'm busy packing.

DENNIS: Why? Are you going someplace?

JACK: Yes..I'm going to New York...You see, next Sunday i'm doing my television show.

DENNIS: *oh* Who's gonna be with you this time, Mr. Benny?

JACK: Well, I'm gonna have Rochester *and* Mary *and* Bob Crosby...and another special guest.

DENNIS: Who?

JACK: *well* I'll give you a hint..He's one of the world's greatest golfers.

DENNIS: Uh huh.

JACK: He won the U. S. Open, the P. G. A., and the Master's Tournament in Augusta, Georgia.

DENNIS: Uh huh.

LW

JACK: And they just made a picture about him at 20th Century Fox called "Follow the Sun"... Now who is it?

DENNIS: Ben Hogan.

JACK: ^{HEY --} /That's right, Dennis.

DENNIS: And the name of the actor who played his part in the picture is Glenn ~~Hudson~~. Schwinn.

JACK: No no, Dennis, that's ~~Ford~~.. Glenn Ford. That's Glenn Ford.

DENNIS: I know, but if you mention ~~Hudson~~, they send you ~~something~~. ^{Schwinn} ^{a bicycle}

JACK: ^{Well,} ~~Why~~ Dennis, I didn't think you'd step down so low/^{as to -- Tell Them}... ^{Now} to put a bell on mine, will you -- what's the matter there earlier -- something ~~they'll send me something, too... By the way, Dennis, what~~ off your script? ~~By the way Dennis -- what song -- Dennis, what song are you~~ ~~song are you gonna do on the program Sunday?~~

DENNIS: ^{gonna do on the program today?} Oh, I'm gonna sing a number I just recorded ~~called "Mr. and~~ ~~Mississippi"~~ ^{Dennis} for RCA Victor called "Mr. and Mississippi".

JACK: Well, let me hear it ^{Dennis} before you put on your pajamas and--

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Oh, Hold, it ~~Dennis~~ a minute, kid. There's the phone.

DENNIS: Okay. (SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

LW

JACK: Hello.

BLANCHE: (FILTER) This is the long distance operator.

JACK: Long distance.

BLANCHE: Yes. I have a call ^{you for} from San Luis Obispo for Beany.

JACK: Beany!...The name is Benny.

BLANCHE: Gee, I thought I was talking to a television star.

JACK: Well, you are!...As a matter of fact, next Sunday---

BLANCHE: Here's your party.

JACK: Oh.

PHIL: Hello, Jackson.

JACK: Phil!...Phil, what are you doing in San Luis Obispo?

PHIL: Me and my band played at one of the dance halls up here last night.

JACK: You did? How did things go?

PHIL: That's what I'm calling about. How would you like to do a little bail bond business?

JACK: Phil, you mean you and your boys are in jail?

PHIL: I ain't calling from no drugstore.

JACK: What?

PHIL: Good health to all from City Hall.

JACK: Phil, what happened at the dance that youx boys got into such trouble?

PHIL: Well, I get this call to come up here and play for the San Luis Obispo Chapter of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Soft Shell Crabs.

JD

JACK: Oh, I didn't know they had a chapter in San Luis Obispo.

PHIL: The main office is in Pismo Beach.

JACK: Oh.

PHIL: Anyway, we come up to the hall, ^{we} set up our instruments, and start playin' for the dance.

JACK: Uh huh. a

PHIL: Everything goes along fine until about ten thirty...when it's time for the waltz contest.

JACK: Uh huh.

PHIL: Suddenly, someone in the crowd yells out, "Hey Harris, how about singin' "That's What I Like About The South?"

BLANCHE: Uh huh.

JACK: Operator, you keep out of this. Go ahead, Phil.

PHIL: So I start singin' that little number that made me famous.

JACK: That was at ten thirty.

PHIL: Yeah.....at one o'clock in the morning, with twenty choruses to go, somebody ^d dyed my hair with a ripe tomato.

JACK: No!

PHIL: And before you can say Spade Cooley, everybody started throwing things at us.....Them soft shell crabs ^{all} ~~were~~ murder.

JD

JACK: Phil, you mean they threw soft shell crabs at you?

PHIL: No, the crabs were throwing ^{'em} too.

JACK: ^{See that} It must have been quite a rhubarb.

PHIL: You're ^{ain't} ~~not~~ kiddin'. ^{dad ---} Everybody was in there fightin' but Frankie.

JACK: Frankie Remley?

PHIL: Yeah. He's just sittin' there unconcerned until a hubbard squash knocks the bottle out of his mouth.

JACK: Gee.

PHIL: At this, he jumps up, runs around to the back of the hall, and pulls the main light switch...but they could still see the bandstand and we're gettin' it from all directions.

JACK: Phil, how could they see the bandstand if the lights were out?

PHIL: My drummer's head glows in the dark.

JACK: Oh yes...you shouldn't have painted that moon on it.

PHIL: ^{All right --- all right ---} And then about two o'clock---

JACK: Phil---

PHIL: When the police came in---

JACK: Phil---

PHIL: What?

JACK: Hang up.

PHIL: Maybe you're right, Jackson...from here on, it just gets ridiculous...Now how about ^{that} ~~the~~ bail money?

JACK: I'll send it, I'll send it.

JD

ATX01 0180894

PHIL: *new* For eighteen men, it amounts to---

JACK: I know how much it amounts to, this is the third time this year...Goodbye.

PHIL: ~~So long~~ *Goodbye, Jackson, goodbye.*
(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: That Harris can get in more trouble than anybody I ever saw.

DENNIS: Will you keep quiet so I can sing?

JACK: Oh yes, I'm sorry, Dennis. Go ahead.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG -- "MR. AND MISSISSIPPI")

(APPLAUSE)

KM

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: / That was very good, Dennis. / ^{That --} "Mr. and Mississippi" Would you mind sending me a record of it?

DENNIS: / ^{Well,} You can buy one for eighty-five cents.

JACK: / ^{well,} Oh, what's on the other side?

DENNIS: Mule Train by Lily Pons.

JACK: / ^{will you Dennis? You know, Dennis, I just can't shout} ~~New cut that out/... Dennis, sometimes you say the~~ any more. You know what I mean -- Dennis -- sometime you say the silliest -- ~~silliest--~~

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

ROCH: WANT ME TO GET THAT, POSS?

JACK: No no, I'll get it.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, hello Don.

DON: Hello, Jack, / just came over to say goodbye and wish you good luck on your T.V. show.

JACK: Oh thanks, Don....Come on in.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: / ^{Say Don --} You know, I have a wonderful idea for a commercial on my television show. I'm gonna have the quartet come on dressed like---

DON: / ^{wait a minute --} Wait a minute, Jack. / the Sportsmen won't be able to be with you in New York.

JD

JACK: They won't? Why not?

DON: They're opening at the Chicago Theatre on May 18th.

JACK: Oh for heaven's sakes, Don. How can they do ~~such~~ a thing to me? The season's not even over yet and they have the nerve to go out and play a theater.

DON: But Jack, you booked them.

JACK: Oh yes....Well, Don, ^{booked} then you'll have to do the commercial.

DON: Me?

JACK: Yes.

DON: But Jack, just standing up doing a commercial on T. V. isn't funny. I won't get any laughs.

JACK: Well, maybe you're --- Hey, wait a minute, Don. I just thought of a wonderful idea...Now every announcer does his commercials standing up.

DON: Well of course, how else can you do it?

JACK: Well, just for a novelty...and this will be great on television...I'll have you lying on a chaise lounge with a rose in your hair and a Lucky Strike in your mouth.

And when you read the commercial, everybody will scream.

DON: Now wait a minute, Jack. Nobody's gonna laugh at anything that corny and I'm not gonna do it.

JD

ATX01 0180897

JACK: ^{Don} /It'll get laughs, believe me.....Now Don, let's try
^{Now} it.../.Make believe we have a Chaise Lounge here.....
Now lie down on the floor.

DON: Oh Jack, this is the most ridiculous thing I ever heard
of.

JACK: Don, believe me, I know what I'm doing.....it'll be
terrific....Now lie down on the floor.

DON: Oh, all right.

JACK: But do it gently, we don't want to disturb the
seismograph at Berkeley.

(DON GETS DOWN ON THE FLOOR ON HIS BACK)

JACK: ^{lookit -- I'll hold the microphone --}
Now Don, /I'll hold the microphone down close to your
face.....There....Now go ahead, Don....read the
commercial. They'll love it -- They'll scream.

DON: Well,Okay....L S, M F T.....L S, M F T.....LUCKY STRIKE MEANS
FINE TOBACCO.....YES, LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO...
THERE'S NEVER A ROUGH PUFF IN A LUCKY STRIKE...AND IT
TASTES BETTER THAN ANY OTHER CIGARETTE....YES, FOLKS...
IT'S LUCKY STRIKE...SO ROUND, SO FIRM, SO FULLY PACKED
SO FREE AND EASY ON THE DRAW.

JACK: ^{Don --}
Don /talk louder, the radio waves aren't getting over
your stomach....go ahead...continue.

DON: Yes, Lucky Strike and Lucky Strike alone gives you an extra measure of
smoking pleasure. So, for everything you want in a cigarette, for complete
smoking enjoyment, Be Happy -- Go Lucky!

JACK: _{JD} Get up, Don -- that's it -- get up.

~~DON: AN'VE BEEN SMOKING LUCKY STRIKES FOR NIGH ONTO TWENTY-FIVE YEARS BECAUSE I'VE SEEN THE MAKERS OF LUCKY STRIKE BUY THAT FINE, THAT LIGHT, THAT NATURALLY MILD TOBACCO.~~

JACK: ~~All right, Don, that's enough~~ now wasn't that clever?

(APPLAUSE..DON GETS UP DURING APPLAUSE)

JACK: And ^{listen} Don, I've got a Lulu for the next show...You're going to read the commercial while standing in quicksand....Of course you may have to talk fast to finish it or the last few lines ^{will} ~~may~~ sound like Shep Fields^a...Now Don, if you'll excuse me, I've gotta finish my packing.

DON: ^{oh} That's all right, Jack, I've got to run along anyway... this is Mother's Day and I haven't gotten my mother a present yet.

JACK: Oh.

DON: Gee, I don't know what to buy her.

JACK: Well, Don, I would suggest flowers, or perfume, or a box of fudge.

DON: A box of fudge. ^{Any} that sounds good.

JACK: There you are, Don.

DON: Here, Jack.

JACK: Thanks.

(SOUND CASH REGISTER)

JACK: Well, so long, Don...see you later.

DON: Goodbye, Jack.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS & CLOSES)

JACK: Rochester, put back the perfume and the flowers, he took the fudge...^{you know} that's really going good today, ~~isn't it~~

ROCH: THAT GOES GOOD EVERY DAY, I WISH WE COULD GET RID OF SOME OF THESE FLOWERS. ^{petunias.}

JACK: We will, we will...Now let's see...I'll have to--

DENNIS: Oh, Mr. Benny--

JACK: Dennis, are you still here?

DENNIS: Yeah..as long as I've got my pajamas, I think I'll go upstairs and go to bed.

JACK: All right, Dennis..you take the lower bunk.

DENNIS: Yes sir.

(SOUND: DEPARTING FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Now let's see--

ROCH: BOSS, YOU HAVEN'T GOT BUNKS IN YOUR ROOM..... IT'S JUST A SINGLE BED.

JACK: Well, he doesn't know the difference, he sleeps under it.. Now come on, Rochester, let's finish our--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: *There's the door bell---*
I'll get it, ~~Rochester~~.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh. How do you do?

VEOLA: (SOUTHERN) How do you do? Are you the little ole party who advertised for passengers to New York?

JACK: Why yes...yes, I am...won't you come in?

VEOLA: Thank you.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES..COUPLE FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Have a seat, Miss..Miss?

VEOLA: I'm Miss Lee...Scarlet O'Hara Lee.

JACK: Scarlett O'Hara?...Oh, you must have been named after the heroine in Gone With The Wind.

VEOLA: Yes...You see, mah mother was crazy bout Gone With The Wind, and Ah was born while she was in the middle of it.

JACK: Reading the book?

VEOLA: No, watching the picture.

LW

JACK: Well, it was a long picture....^{now... now... now Miss Lee...} Now, about the trip to New York --

VEOLA: Excuse me, but you all didn't tell me your name.

JACK: Beany-- I mean Benny.^{Lee... Lee...} Jack Benny.

VEOLA: Jack Benny? The radio comedian?

JACK: (PROUD) That's me. a

VEOLA: Say something funny.

JACK: (PAUSE...Well.....(PAUSE)

(SOUND: DIALING OF PHONE)

JACK: Rochester, what are you doing?

ROCH: CALLING ONE OF YOUR WRITERS.

JACK: Never mind.

JACK: Now Miss Lee, getting back to the trip^{you see}..I intend to leave for New York tomorrow.

VEOLA: That suits me^{just} fine.

JACK: ^{oh} By the way, Miss Lee..what are you going to New York for.. to look for a job?

VEOLA: Oh no, I don't need a job...Ah came into a lot of money when mah uncle in Texas passed away.

JACK: Oh, was your uncle in Texas rich?

VEOLA: No, but when they were digging his grave, they struck oil.

JACK: What a way to go.

VEOLA: Now, Mr. Benny, on your way to New York, would you^{all} mind driving through Chattanooga?

LW

JACK: Chatanooga, Tennessee? Why?

VEOLA: Well, that's my home town and next week they're holding their annual Fritter Fry, Corn Pone, Chitlin and Hominy Possum Bake Festival.

JACK: Gee, I wish Phil Harris were here to interpret that for me... All I understood was "And" and "Festival"...I'm very sorry, Miss Lee, but that's a little too far out of the way.... You see, we're going through Salt Lake City, Cheyenne, Omaha and Chicago. Wouldn't you like to go the Northern route?

VEOLA: If you weren't so cute, I'd slap your face.

JACK: Hah ha ha. ^{well --- you're ---}you're cute too.

VEOLA: I'm sorry, Mr. Benny, but I wouldn't miss that little ole festival for all the yams in Louisiana.

JACK: Well, I'm sorry too...anyway it was nice meeting you, *Miss Lee*.
Goodbye.

VEOLA: Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS & CLOSES...FEW FOOTSTEPS AND STOP)

KM

JACK: ^{gee} Gee, I'm sorry she's not making the trip with us..It would have given me someone to play Gin Rummy with....Well, I better finish my--

DENNIS: Oh, Mr. Benny--

JACK: Dennis, I thought you went to bed.

DENNIS: I did, but I was tossing and turning and I can't fall asleep.

JACK: Why not?

DENNIS: You forgot to kiss me goodnight.

JACK: Dennis, go back under the bed!

DENNIS: Yes sir.

JACK: Rochester, when he goes in the room, lock the door so he wont--

(SOUND: DOORBZZZER)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Yes?

KEARNS: How do you do...are you the party that advertised about a trip to New York?

JACK: Yes yes, I am.

KM

ATX01 01B0903

KEARNS: ^{oh} Well, I'm Mr. Parsons and this is my wife.

MARG: How do you do.

JACK: Well, come right in and---Oh, what a cute little baby.

BUD: (COOS AND GURGLES HAPPILY)

JACK: Is it a boy or a girl?

MARG: A boy.

BUD: (GURGLES)

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES..FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: ^{I thought --- looks like it from here --- now} Here, sit down, Mrs. Parsons..you must be tired carrying the baby.

MARG: Thank you very much.

JACK: Hello, baby..Kitchy kitchy, koo.

BUD: (GURGLES AND COOS HAPPILY)

JACK: Oh look..his eyes are just like mine, aren't they?

MARG: Are your eyes blue?

JACK: Bluer than the right shoulder of a left-handed ice man...
Now, Mr. Parsons, do you and your wife want to-- Oh, silly me, I forgot to introduce myself.

KEARNS: Oh, I know you..You're Jack Benny...I used to see you every Sunday afternoon!

JACK: You did..or, are you in radio?

KEARNS: Yes...I'm a janitor at N.B.C.

JACK: Well, how come you're going to New York?

KEARNS: C.B.S. bought me.

LW

JACK: Oh, oh, oh.

BUD: (COOS HAPPILY)

KEARNS: Now Mr. Benny, could we take a look at your car and see if there would be room for the baby?

JACK: Well, of course... certainly...it's right out in the driveway.

BUD: (GURGLES & COOS HAPPILY)

JACK: Right this way, folks.

BUD: (COOS AND GURGLES HAPPILY THRU FOLLOWING SOUND)

(SOUND: SEVERAL SETS OF FOOTSTEPS THRU THE HOUSE..
SCREEN DOOR OPENS..FOOTSTEPS ON STAIRS GOING DOWN
STEPS...ON SIDEWALK...THEN STOP)

JACK: Well, here's the car.

BUD: (YELLS AND SCREAMS)

JACK: What's wrong with the baby?

KEARNS: Mr. Benny...is this the car you're driving to New York?

JACK: Yes, and if you'd like, I'll give you a demonstration----
OH ROCHESTER.

ROCH: YES, BOSS.

JACK: I want to take these people for a drive.

ROCH: (OFF) COMING.

JACK: Now come on, folks, jump in.

MARG: We'll have to, there's no door.

JACK: It's around on the other side...come on.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AND CAR DOOR OPENS AND PEOPLE GET
IN AND DOOR SHUTS.)

JACK: ~~Now~~ Go ahead, Rochester, start the car.

ROCH: YES SIR.

(SOUND: STARTER TWICE..BLENDING INTO MEL BLANC'
EXHIBITING THOSE TALENTS WHICH HAVE ENABLED HIM TO BUY
HOMES HERE, IN PLAYA DEL REY, AND AT BIG BEAR LAKE...
HE ENDS WITH HIS DYING SWAN)

KM

ATX01 0180905

JACK: Hmm, something's wrong with the motor..Rochester, did you clean the spark plugs this morning?

ROCH: I NOT ONLY CLEANED 'EM, I HAD A LONG TALK WITH 'EM.

JACK: Never mind...try it again.

ROCH: YES SIR.

(SOUND: EFFECT GOING THRU EVERYTHING, BUT THIS TIME MOTOR CATCHES AND GOES)

JACK: There we are...Now Rochester, drive down towards Sunset Boulevard.

KEARNS Wait a minute, Mr. Benny...before you start, I'd like to change places with my wife.

JACK: Why?

KEARNS: I'm afraid she's uncomfortable, and I think I have the softer ~~text, many more.~~

JACK: Oh.

MARG: It's quite all right, John.

(SOUND: MOTOR UP)

JACK: See, how nice she runs...and the way she takes the bumps?

(SOUND: MOTOR)

JACK: Isn't it nice with the top down?

KEARNS: Yes, it is.

MARG: (SURPRISED AND HAPPY) John...John...look at the baby, he's grown hair.

JACK: That's mine, it blew off...Don't drive so fast, Rochester. Take it a little easier ~~some more--~~

(SOUND: LIGHT METAL CLUNK)

KM

KEARNS: What was that?

ROCH: OUR TAIL LIGHT JUST FELL OFF.

JACK: That's all it was. I guess it wasn't on very tight.

(SOUND: ANOTHER LIGHT METALLIC CLUNK)

MARG: What was that?

ROCH: ONE OF THE HUB CAPS.

JACK: Well, you see, those are things that we can easily--

(SOUND: FAIRLY HEAVY TINNY CLUNK)

ROCH: WELL, THERE GOES THE FENDER.

KEARNS: For heaven sake, aren't you going to stop and pick them up?

ROCH: NO, LATER WE TURN AROUND AND FOLLOW THEM, THAT'S ~~HOW~~ ^{the way} WE FIND OUR WAY BACK HOME.

JACK: Rochester, stop making things up. These people are interested in taking the trip with me to New York.

KEARNS: Mr. Benny...I don't think we'll be interested in making the trip in this car.

JACK: Just a minute, Mr. Parsons...You shouldn't back out just because a few minor things went wrong..that could happen to any car.

KEARNS: I'm sorry, but I wouldn't risk going another block in this old junk.

JACK: Old junk. Look, it's not brand new...but they don't make cars like this any more.

KEARNS: Mr. Benny--I'm a janitor...and I've swept up better things than this.

JACK: Oh yeah?

KEARNS: Yeah.

KM

JACK: ^{Look} Look, Mr. Parsons--

KEARNS: Mr. Benny, I dont' want to argue about it...Come on, honey,
let's get out of the car...we'll take the bus.

MARG: Yes, dear.

(SOUND: PEOPLE GETTING OUT OF TINNY CAR)

JACK: Ho...some people can never be satisfied.

ROCH: YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS...YOU'D THINK THEY'D AT LEAST GIVE THE
CAR A FAIR TRIAL.

JACK: Fair trial?

ROCH: YEAH...WE AIN'T OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY YET.

JACK: ^{It will ... come on ...} ~~Yeah~~...Let's push it back into the garage.

(APPLAUSE & PLAYOFF)

KM

DON: Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to read you an important announcement. The Army is expanding. This means that there are many fine career openings in the Women's Army Corps. If you are between 18 and 34, a high school graduate, single, and otherwise qualified, the Women's Army Corps, offers you an important, interesting future while serving your country. Thirty thousand volunteers are needed. Visit your local U. S. Army recruiting station now for details. You'll be glad you did. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

KM

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 13, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

MAN: Some golfers take a seven iron
 And others like a three,
 But most of them pick Lucky Strike
 'cause -- L.S. M. F. T!

(SAYS) Try a pack today, because Luckies taste better
than any other cigarette!

GIRL: Make your smoking joy complete
 When buying cigarettes,
 Enjoy the milder, better taste
 A Lucky smoker gets!

(SAYS) You see -- Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

MW

ATX01 0180910

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 13, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, when you smoke you want real enjoyment! And that's exactly why you should switch to Lucky Strike because Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Yes, every Lucky always gives you mildness -- smoothness -- far better taste than any other cigarette you've ever smoked. And here's why: Fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you the enjoyment of a better-tasting cigarette, and LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So, for complete smoking enjoyment, Be Happy -- Go Lucky! Make your next carton Lucky Strike. You'll find -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

MW

ATX01 0180911

TAG

JACK: ~~Ladies and gentlemen, next week I'll be in New York doing~~
~~my fourth television show, but before we close~~
~~tonight, I'd like to take this opportunity to wish a~~
~~Very Happy Mother's Day to all mothers everywhere....~~
Happy Mother's Day and
Goodnight, folks,

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

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

The Jack Benny program is heard by our armed forces overseas
thru the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.....

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

KM

PROGRAM #37
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MAY 20, 1951

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PDT

(Transcribed, May 10, 1951)

AS BROADCAST

RTX01 0180913

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 20, 1951 (TRANSCRIBED MAY 10, 1951)
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 65 to 68 -- SOLD AMERICAN)

SHARBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -- ^{transcribed} presented by LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: Be Happy --- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky a
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: (VAMP)

GIRL: If smoking pleasure's what you seek
Try perfect Lucky Strike,
There's better taste in every puff -
Enjoyment you will like!

(SAYS) Honestly - Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

MAN: Now take this smoking tip from us
And you will surely say -
For better taste that's smooth and mild -
Go Lucky Strike today!

(SAYS) You bet - Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D.)

JL

ATX01 0180914

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 20, 1951 (TRANSCRIBED MAY 10, 1951)
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D.)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, think about this for a moment. Taste makes a big difference in smoking enjoyment. And, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Yes, better, and here's why: Fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you the enjoyment of a truly better-tasting cigarette. And, LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So, for everything you want in your cigarette -- Be Happy -- Go Lucky! Make your next carton Lucky Strike. You'll agree -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

JL

ATX01 0180915

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IN JUST A HALF HOUR JACK BENNY WILL DO HIS TELEVISION SHOW...BUT RIGHT NOW IT'S TIME FOR HIS RADIO ^{Program} ~~SHOW~~...WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ^{Rockstar} DENNIS DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AS THERE ARE ONLY TWO MORE PROGRAMS LEFT IN THE CURRENT LUCKY STRIKE SERIES, AT THIS TIME I WOULD LIKE TO PAY TRIBUTE TO A MAN WHO FOR THE PAST THIRTY-SEVEN WEEKS HAS BROUGHT JOY AND HAPPINESS INTO MILLIONS OF AMERICAN HOMES.

JACK: Don't forget the five hundred and sixty nine thousand trailers, *too*.

DON: A MAN WHOSE WIT, CHARM, AND PERSONALITY HAVE ENDEARED HIM TO THE HEARTS OF HIS PUBLIC.

JACK: Keep going, Don, we have a half hour.

DON: A MAN WHO EVERY YEAR AT THIS TIME PICKS UP OUR OPTIONS...AND HERE HE IS...JACK BENNY.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Thank you, thank you. *thank you* Hello *thank you* again, this is Jack Benny talking. And Don, since you brought the matter up, I suppose you received the contract I mailed you for next season.

DON: *Yes*, I did, Jack, and I'm not quite satisfied with some of the clauses.

AC

JACK: Huh?

DON: After serving you faithfully for seventeen years, I'm surprised that you had the effrontery to present me with a contract that was not only insulting but relegates me to a position that no self-respecting man would accept.

JACK: Well! ...And just what is your complaint, Mr. Wilson?

DON: Well, ^{now} here's the situation, Jack...You get a lot of laughs at the expense of my being fat.

JACK: Uh huh.

DON: And this year my weekly salary has been at the rate of two dollars a pound.

JACK: Uh huh.

DON: So I think it's only fair that next year I get three dollars a pound.

JACK: Three bucks a pound, eh? ...Don, I wouldn't give you three dollars a pound if all your fat was trimmed off and you were hanging on a hook ...Anyway, the raise I offered you is as high as I can go...Now what do you say?

DON: I can't sign the contract now, Jack...I'll have to talk it over with the little woman.

JACK: Oh, you and the little woman...Haven't you got a mind of your own?

DON: Yes, but I respect my wife's opinion. I'm very devoted to her.

JACK: I see.

DON: After all, I'm home with her every day except Sunday.

TL

ATX01 0180917

JACK: Well, I can fix that, too...Now look, Don, I've been very fair about this whole thing and I ~~think~~ -- Oh, hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Jack...What are you talking about?

JACK: Oh...Don isn't satisfied with his new contract for next season.

MARY: He isn't?

JACK: No.

MARY: Oh my goodness, and after all you've done for him.

JACK: Well, that's the way it goes, Mary ... there isn't much gratitude in this business.

MARY: Why, Don Wilson, you ought to be *ashamed* ---

JACK: Never mind, Mary ... *never mind* --- Thanks just the same ... By the way, have you read your new contract?

MARY: Yeah ... What're you trying to do, bring back slavery?

JACK: Oh, so I'm going to have trouble with you, too...What's wrong with your contract?

MARY: I don't like Clause Seven.

JACK: Clause Seven?...Oh, Mary...it only happens around Thanksgiving.

MARY: I don't care...if you buy a turkey, kill it yourself.

JACK: Mary, can I help it if I'm sentimental?

MARY: You're not sentimental...When you pay for a whole turkey, you hate to chop anything off.

JACK: Oh stop.

MARY: Sentimental...You even use the head for badminton.

JACK: I stopped doing that...I couldn't stand the way it came over the net staring at me...Anyway Mary ^{you've} you've got a lot of nerve complaining about your contract...After all --

PHIL: H'YA JACKSON, H'YA DON... ^{Well} ~~hello~~, LIVVY.

MARY: Hello, Phil.

JACK: ^{Hey} Phil, it's about time you got here. What made you late?

PHIL: ^{Well} It ain't ^a my fault, Jackson...I had plenty of time to get here, but just as I left the house, Alice fainted.

JACK: Oh my goodness...that must've scared you to death.

PHIL: No no, it happens every time I kiss her goodbye.

MARY: Oh brother!

PHIL: That's what she said as she hit the floor.

JACK: Phil...Phil, do you really have that effect on Alice?

PHIL: Jackson, she won't even let me shave with a mirror... She don't want my love divided.

JACK: Phil...if I paid you by the pound, your head would ruin me... Now look, Dennis isn't here yet to sing his song, so pick up your baton and let's have a band number.

PHIL: Oh no, Jackson, I ain't making with the down-beat till I talk to you about that new contract you sent me...My lawyers don't like it.

JACK: Your lawyers? Who are they?

PHIL: Kirchy, Kimik, Fletcher, and Pink.

JACK: Oh...Well Phil, just what is it you and your lawyers object to in the contract?

PHIL: We don't like the clause that says I've gotta get to bed on Saturday night before three A. M.

TK

ATX01 0180919

JACK: Well, it's for your own good, Phil. After all, you have a program to do on Sunday, and I want you to look bright and fresh.

PHIL: I know, but if I lose that red glow in my eyes, I aint got no personality.

JACK: Phil, I've been playing badminton with a turkey head for two years and it looks better than you do. ^{Gee, the way I shouted that gag it should've got a bigger} ~~Anyway, I'll talk to~~ laugh --- don't you think? ^{Anyway, I'll talk to} your lawyers about your contact later, but right now, let's have a band number.

PHIL: Okay, Jackson, what would you like to hear?

JACK: Guy Lombardo, but I'm stuck with you. ^{Now} Go ahead, play anything.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

PHIL: Okay, okay.

JACK: Hey, wait a minute, Phil, hold it. The quartet just came in and we can have the commercial now. Don, what song are the boys gonna do?

DON: oh, They've prepared a number from Guys and Dolls, called "If I Were A Bell."

JACK: Oh, you mean the one that goes -- (SINGS) Ask me how do I feel, Ask me now that we're cozy and clinging... Well sir, all I can say is, if I were a Bell, I'd be ringing.... I love that. ^(Sings a few bars) That's a wonderful number, you know.

DON: Well Jack, they rehearsed it, but I don't think they're gonna sing it.

JACK: Why not?

DON: They're not too happy about that new contract you sent them.
Five years with you and you won't even give them a raise.

JACK: *hell*, Don, whether they like their contract or not, they're still
working for me, and I want their number right now.

DON: All right, but they're still mad at you.

JACK: Well, isn't that exasperating. *Tell them --- tell them to sing...*
Tell them to sing and I don't
want to hear any more about it. 9

DON: Okay, fellows, you better do it.

JACK: *hell*, I'll say they better.

TK

ATX01 0180921

(INTRO)

QUART: Ask us how do we feel
 As us now that we're working for Benny.
 Well sir, all we can say is
 We can't save a dime or a penny.
 We've had trouble you won't believe
 Since we carried this heavier load
 Boy if we were a tree we'd leave
 Or if we were a bomb, we'd explode
 Ask us how do we feel
 Little us with our quiet upbringing
 With no future in sight
 There's no reason for us to keep singing
 Boy we really believe that Jack must be "The Thing"
 So if we were a gun
 We'd go Bing Bang Bing Bang Bing

JACK: ~~Never mind that, boys,~~ ^{Follows} I want a commercial. ^{never mind that...} a commercial.

QUART: Ask us why do we choose
 Luckey Strike for our real smoking pleasure. *Jack: Man like it.*
 Well sir, all we can say
 It's the one cigarette that we treasure.
 From the moment you take one puff
 You will find they are ^{mild} ~~light~~ and they're ^{light} ~~mild~~
 And there's never a puff that's rough
 Lucky Strike has a taste that's just right
 That's why millions of men always say
 It's for Luckies they're yearning
 So if we were a match,

(MORE)

QUART: We would see that we'd always be burning.

Jack: Oh burning

And if we were a carton

Oh how Lucky we'd be

Cause if we were a smoke

We'd be L S M F T

(APPLAUSE)

u

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: ^{That was ---} That was "If I Were A Bell," sung by the Sports-Mad-Men Quartet, and accompanied by Phil Harris and The Sweetest Music This Side of Spike Jones...And now, ladies and gentlemen --

PHIL: ^{Hey} Hey, wait a minute.

JACK: Huh?

PHIL: All year long you've been picking on me and my musicians. Why don't you leave the boys alone just once..especially on this, of all days.

JACK: ^{Why, what's ---} What's so special about today?, ^{Phil?}

PHIL: (WITH REVERENCE) It's Petrillo's Birthday.

JACK: Petrillo's birthday?

ORCH: (ALL SING) HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU,
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU,
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR CAESER,
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU.

JACK: ^{oh} Isn't that sweet..Phil, ^{Phil ---} believe me, I don't enjoy insulting your boys, but look at them...no jackets,...no ties...collars open...What a way to come to a broadcast.

PHIL: But Jackson, this is the middle of May ... the weather's hot ...they're just trying to keep cool.

JACK: Trying to keep cool, eh?...then why is Bagby, your piano player, wearing gloves?

PHIL: Because he don't wanna leave his finger-prints on nothing.

JACK: Well Phil, if they haven't caught him now, he's safe...So will you do me the courtesy^{Phil} of asking Sir Charles Bagby to remove his gloves when your band accompany Dennis in his song?

MARY: Say Jack, where is Dennis?

JACK: I don't know, but I hope he gets here pretty soon. I wanta talk to him about his new contract for next year.

MARY: A new contract for Dennis? I thought you had him signed up till he just fades away.

JACK: Well, I have Mary, but I added some new clauses.

PHIL: Hey Livvy, you shoulda seen the clause he sneaked into my contract .

JACK: Never mind.

MARY: What was it, Phil?

PHIL: If I ever find a dime...before I can spend it, I gotta call Jackson and find out if he lost one.

JACK: Phil, I just did that for a gag...where's your sense of humor?

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: *Hey*, Maybe that's Dennis. I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

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

JACK: Hello, Rochester, what do you want?

ROCH: I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO THE PROGRAM, BOSS, AND IT OCCURED TO ME THAT WE HAVEN'T DISCUSSED MY CONTRACT YET.

JACK: Well Rochester, you've been working in my house for fourteen years and I feel ^{that} there's no necessity for a written contract.

ROCH: UH HUH.

JACK: ~~how~~ Everything is perfectly clear and we have what is known as a verbal agreement.

ROCH: UH HUH

JACK: ~~how~~ That means we have a mutual understanding..Why put things on paper?.. The amount of money involved is too small.

ROCH: THAT'S WHAT I MEAN..LET'S BLOW IT UP A LITTLE!

JACK: ~~how~~ You'll be taken care of..and believe me, Rochester, there's no necessity for a written contract.

ROCH: BUT MY ATTORNEYS ADVISED IT, WHEREAS AND TO WIT.

JACK: Your attorneys? Who are they?

ROCH: REMUS, BEMUS, CALLOWAY, AND SMYTHE.

JACK: Oh, well, tell Remus, Bemus, Calloway, and Smythe to get in touch with Kirchy, Kimik, Fletcher, and Fink...Let them handle it.

ROCH: IT'S THE SAME FIRM..THEY'VE GOT A BRANCH ON CENTRAL AVENUE.

JACK: Oh...Well anyway, Rochester, you've got nothing to worry about.. I'm giving you a substantial raise next year.

ROCH: SUBSTANTIAL?

JACK: Yes, you know what the word means, don't you?

ROCH: I AIN'T ILLITERATE, I'M SKEPTICAL.

CE

JACK: Well, you're getting it, so don't let it bother you...I'll see you later,..Goodbye.

ROCH: GOODBYE...OH SAY, BOSS.

JACK: Now what?

ROCH: ARE YOU STILL GONNA HAVE COMPANY FOR DINNER TOMORROW NIGHT?

JACK: Oh,yes, I'm glad you reminded me^{Rochester}. You better run down to the the store and get a leg of lamb.

ROCH: A LEG OF LAMB?.. WHY DON'T YOU GET A TURKEY?

JACK: Why?

ROCH: AFTER DINNER THEY ^{might} ~~MAY~~ WANTA PLAY BADMINTON.

JACK: No..just get a leg of lamb and a small squab...Goodbye.

ROCH: GOODBYE.

(SOUND: LOUD RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: I don't know what Rochester's worried about. I've always taken good care of him, and --

DENNIS: Hello, everybody.

MARY: Hello, Dennis.

PHIL: Hiya, kid.

JACK: Dennis, how come you're so late?

DENNIS: I was out in the hall reading my contract with the new clauses in it.

JACK: Oh then you got the contract.

DENNIS: Yeah..This is one Irishman who ain't smiling.

CE

ATX01 0180927

JACK: All right, Dennis...what's wrong with it?

DENNIS: A lot of things...but especially Clause "G".

JACK: *oh* For heavens sake...you don't have to worry about Clause "G" until you're sixty-five.

DENNIS: I know, but why should I give you ten percent of my social security?

JACK: Because I'll be seventy-two^{*then*} and I'll need it, that's why.

MARY: Jack, I can't understand you...You've got a ridiculous clause in my contract too.

PHIL: What's he got in yours, Liv?

MARY: *oh* If my sister Babe ever gets married, she has to buy the ring from him.

JACK: Mary, if your sister Babe ever finds a man who'll marry her, not only will I give her the ring free, but I'll play Oh Promise Me at the wedding ... I'm sure that --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

PHIL: I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

PHIL: Hello? ...Yeah, this is Phil....How are you, kid?...Huh?....

oh Just a second, I'll ask him ... Hey, Jackson, It's Kenny Baker.

GE

ATX01 0180928

JACK: Kenny Baker...what does he want?

PHIL: He found a dime, can he spend it?

JACK: NOW CUT THAT OUT...There was no one on the phone...you and that smart aleck sound man...Now look, Dennis...you came in late, but we won't discuss that now ... Just sing your song.

DENNIS: I'm not going to sing till I get a better contract.

JACK: What's the matter with everybody? The quartet didn't want to sing...you don't wanta sing...what's gotten into you?

DENNIS: I know my rights, I've been speaking to my lawyers.

JACK: Your lawyers? Who are they?

DENNIS: Beegle, Bagle, Creamcheese, and Lox.

JACK: *Beegle --- Bagle --- Creamcheese*
Beegle...Bagle...Creamcheese...and Lox?

DENNIS: Bagle has a hole in his head.

JACK: That does it...Dennis, I've given you your chance...
I'll get somebody else to sing.

DENNIS: *That's* That's what you think...you can't get anyone else to sing on such short notice.

JACK: Never mind that...Say Phil --

PHIL: (SINGS) Oh won't you come with me to Alabammy, there we'll see my --

JACK: I don't want you to sing! *Now Bob Crosby...*
...Bob Crosby is rehearsing down the hall. Go over and get him.

PHIL: Gladly, Jackson. *Gladly.*

JACK: On second thought, maybe Mary better go. You might run into an old corkscrew you know...Mary, would you mind going? Bob Crosby is in Studio B.

MARY: *Oh,* Sure, Jack.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS & CLOSES...
FOOTSTEPS IN HALLWAY...SUSTAIN IN B.G.)

MARY: Gosh, C.B.S. is crowded on Sundays....Hello Amos, Hello Andy....Hello Gracie, Hello George.....Hello Edgar, Hello Charlie.....Hello Fibber, Hello Molly, Whoops, I musta walked too far....Maybe they're just visiting some friends here.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

MARY: *Oh*, Here's Studio B...I think this is where the Campbell Soup program is rehearsing.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MARY: *Oh*, There's Bob out on the stage.

BOB: (OFF MIKE) All right, fellows...Let's go through that number once more. *Here we go, fellows.*

(APPLAUSE)

(CROSEY'S SONG) (*"Because of You"*)

(APPLAUSE)

JL

(THIRD ROUTINE)

BOB: Gee -- that was wonderful fellows-- you can take five now.
~~Thanks, fellows, that was fine... You can take a break, now.~~

MARY: Oh Bob...Bob.

BOB: Oh hello, Mary...

MARY: Gee, Bob, that was a beautiful song.

BOB: Well, thank you.

MARY: ~~And~~ you know, it's amazing. I closed my eyes when you sang,
and you sounded exactly like America's number one crooner.

BOB: No kidding? Did I sound that much like Gary?

MARY: (LAUGHS) Bob, if you've got a minute, Jack would like you to
step over to our studio.

BOB: ^{You know --} / That's a coincidence...I was just going over to see him myself
^{You know} .. / I'm a little peeved at him. ^{You know} / He's making it hard for me
to sing.

MARY: I don't understand. How can Jack make it hard for you to
sing?

BOB: I can't hit those high notes anymore...he puts too much
starch in my collars.

MARY: ...Oh..Well, that's Rochester's fault...Jack's the rough dry
man...Anyway Bob, he'd like to have you sing a song on his
program.

BOB: Today?

MARY: Yes...right now.

BOB: Okay...(CALLS) Hey fellows, I'll be back in a few minutes.

MARY: Jack's studio is right down the hall, Bob.

BOB: I know, but just a second...I've got to do something.

(SOUND: TIME CLOCK BEING RUNG)

MARY: Bob...Bob, you punch a time clock?

BOB: ^{Brother -- brother} / Everett makes me.

JL

MARY: Oh...Well, let's go.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS..CLOSES..FOOTSTEPS IN HALL)

MARY: Gee, it must be kind of embarrassing having to punch a time clock.

BOB: Yeah...Brother Everett's always pushing us around ^{You know}?. Sometime I'd like to get even with him.

MARY: Oh, we shouldn't complain about relatives because---Say! I just got an idea...Is Everett married?

BOB: No, why?

MARY: Well, I have a sister who's single, too.

BOB: Look Mary, I just wanna get even, I don't wanna get ahead of him.

MARY: Oh...well, here we are.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: And furthermore, Dennis..I think you should know that--Oh, hello, Bob.

BOB: Hello Jack...did you want to see me?

JACK: Yes yes...come right in...By the way, do you know any of my gang?

BOB: ^{Why} Sure...Where's Don Wilson?

JACK: Any place you look.

DON: Hello, Bob.

PHIL: H'ya, Rob ~~to~~.

BOB: H'ya, Phil. ^{Say} Have you paid your respects?

PHIL: ^{Yes} Yeah, my boys sang it a few mintes ago.

JACK: Yes yes..And Bob, ^{Bob, this is ---} this is Dennis Day.

BOB: It's a pleasure to meet you, Dennis.

DENNIS: I've got two shows, what've you got?

BOB: ^{Well} I've got three brothers..Larry, Everett, and Daddy Warbucks.

CE

JACK: Hey,^{hey,} that's pretty funny.

DENNIS: Feh!

BOB: Jack, what's bothering Clancy here?

JACK: Don't mind him, Bob. He's just jealous because I want you to sing a song on my show.

BOB: Sing? Well, I don't know, Jack.

JACK: Oh, it's strictly business, Bob. I intend to pay you.^{Bob: Oh? / How} Now
much do you get for singing a song on the radio?

BOB: Three thousand dollars.

JACK: (LOOKS AT AUDIENCE..THEN BACK AGAIN)...Bob, I'm gonna ask you that question again, and this time don't ad lib.

BOB: Well, I'm not ad libbing. That's my price..three thousand dollars.

JACK: Gee.

BOB: Well, All good singers get that much.

DENNIS: Where where, who who, when when? Where, where, who, who?

JACK: ^{Dennis —} / Dennis, sit down, sit down.

BOB: Well Jack, do you want me to sing or not? Jack: What's you say, Bob?

BOB: Do you want me to sing or not?

JACK: Don't be hasty, Bob. Now for three thousand dollars you sing both the verse and the chorus of a song, don't you?

BOB: That's right.

JACK: Uh huh...Now Bob, most people don't know the verse anyway... What would you charge for just ^athe-chorus?

BOB: Two thousand dollars.

JACK: Hmm...Well, we won't need a whole chorus.^{You see} / The Sportsmen Quartet just sang...Now how much would you charge for..say.. sixteen bars?

BOB: Fifteen hundred.

JACK: Gee, that's almost a hundred dollars a bar.

PHIL: And they're worth it, Dad!

JACK: You keep out of this...Bob, can't you give me something a little less expensive?

BOB: *well*, For ten bucks I can crack my knuckles in C Sharp.

JACK: *Look* I'll tell the jokes *you see* right now we're discussing business... Anyway, Bob, we shouldn't haggle about prices in front of the audience..it makes you look cheap....Sing your song and I'll give you five hundred dollars.

BOB: Not me, Jack. 4

JACK: But, Bob, it's silly for two old friends to argue like this.. go ahead and sing..We can settle it later in court..Go ahead.

BOB: *All right*...I'll go get my musicians *to* ~~so they can~~ accompany me.

PHIL: Wait a minute, little brother...What's the matter with my boys.

BOB: Your boys.

PHIL: Yeah, they're just waiting for the downbeat.

BOB: *Hummm*... Phil, I don't want to insult your boys on this, of all days... but I wouldn't let your band accompany me if I were blowing a safe.

PHIL: Now *just a minute* ~~hold on~~, Chicken Gumbo. There's nothing wrong with my musicians.

BOB: Oh no?

PHIL: No!

DENNIS: Hit him, Phil.

JACK: Dennis, be quiet.

PHIL: You got a lot of nerve, Crosby...coming over ~~here~~ to make trouble.

BOB: I was asked to come *over* here.

JL

JACK: WHO ASKED YOU?

BOB: You did.

JACK: Oh yes^{you}... Now look, Bob, I'll give you the money you want... but for that you'll also have to appear on my Lucky Strike television show.

BOB: *well,* I'd love to, ^{do that} Jack... when does your television show go on?

JACK: In just about three minutes.

BOB: Three minutes?

JACK: Yes.. And if you'll excuse me, I've got to rush over and put on my make-up... See you later, Bob.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

BOB: Say Mary, besides Jack and me, who else is gonna be on the television show?

MARY: Well, I'm gonna be on it.. and Rochester.. and the greatest golfer in the world.. Ben Hogan.

BOB: No! *Ben?*

MARY: Yes, Bob.. and it's a real cute show..

(MUSIC STARTS SOFT)

MARY: This is the way it's gonna open.. The first scene is in Jack's house in Beverly Hills.. It's early in the afternoon.

(MUSIC LOUDER)

MARY: A lot of things happen and then I come in to pick up Jack, and we go to the Country Club.

(MUSIC LOUDER)

MARY: That's where we meet you and Ben Hogan and we ^{all} go out and play golf.

(PLAYOFF UP FULL AND APPLAUSE)

JL

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, each year forest fires destroy thirty million acres of timberland - timberland that is vitally needed to keep our country strong and to raise our production higher than ever before. Most of these fires started because someone was careless. Don't leave camp fires burning - never drop lighted matches or cigarettes. Put them out! Remember, only you can prevent forest fires. Thank you. 4

(APPLAUSE)

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

PS

ATX01 0180936

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 20, 1951 (TRANSCRIBED MAY 10, 1951)
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

MAN: We've had a perfect takeoff, friends,
And as we end our climb,
Light better-tasting Lucky Strike
To have a better time!

(SAYS) You'll find -- Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!^a

GIRL: Each year to see what's new in gowns
I fly to gay Pares,
But here's a line that's always smart -
It's L. S. M. F. T. !

(SAYS) You'll agree with me - Luckies taste better than
any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D.)

JL

ATX01 0180937

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 20, 1951 (TRANSCRIBED MAY 10, 1951)
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D.)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, for more real deep-down smoking pleasure, switch to Lucky Strike for Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Yes, puff after puff, you'll enjoy smoothness ... mildness ... far better taste than in any other cigarette you've ever smoked. You see, fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you a better-tasting cigarette. And LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So if you're missing out on that extra measure of smoking pleasure, light up a Lucky! Yes, Be Happy -- Go Lucky! You'll discover Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

JL

ATX01 0180938

(TAG).

JACK: Now, *Rochester* hurry and finish making me up, ~~Rochester~~, my television show goes on in thirty seconds.

ROCH: I AM, BOSS..HOLD STILL, I'VE GOTTA PUT ON A LITTLE MORE *makeup* A LITTLE MORE....THERE MAY BE A LOT OF CLOSE-UPS SO I WANT TO COVER UP ALL THE WRINKLES....THERE, THAT OUGHTA DO IT.

JACK: Is it dry?

ROCH: YEAH, BUT DON'T SMILE OR YOUR FACE WILL CRACK LIKE A SIDEWALK.

JACK: I won't , I won't....~~Goodnight, folks.~~

(SOUND:BERRY BOX CRACKS)

JACK: Oh darn it, I smiled. *Goodnight, folks.*

(APPLAUSE)

(MUSIC)

DON: Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day in the Life of Dennis Day".... *Bob Crosby can be heard on "Club 15" on the CBS network.* ~~stay tuned for the Ames Int Andy Show which follows immediately..~~The Jack Benny Program is heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.... TRANSCRIBED...THIS IS CBS....THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

PS

PROGRAM #38
REVISED SCRIPT

AS BROADCAST

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1951

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PDT

ATX01 0180940

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 65 to 68 -- SOLD AMERICAN)

SHARBUIT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -- presented by LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: (VAMP)

GIRL: On Decoration Day we'll go
And picnic by the sea,
And take along some Lucky Strikes
'Cause L. S. M. F. T.!

(SAYS) Take it from me -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

MAN: If you want a cigarette
That gives you deep-down pleasure,
Try Lucky Strike for better taste
Plus smoothness for good measure!

(SAYS) Yessiree! Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

MO

(C O N T I N U E D)

ATX01 0180941

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, there's more smoking enjoyment in Lucky Strike because Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Yes, better and here's why: fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you a better-tasting cigarette. And LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco -- fine, light, ripe tobacco that always gives you complete smoking enjoyment. So, to get everything you want in a cigarette -- smoothness, mildness and far better taste -- switch to Lucky Strike. Try a carton soon. You'll agree -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

MO

ATX01 0180942

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

BOB: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY" BOB STEVENSON, PINCH-HITTING THIS WEEK FOR DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE .. MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

BOB: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN .. LAST WEEK JACK DID HIS FOURTH TELEVISION SHOW IN NEW YORK AND IS NOW BACK IN HOLLYWOOD FOR HIS RADIO SERIES. MANY OF YOU PROBABLY WONDER HOW HE KEEPS FIT WITH SUCH A STRENUOUS SCHEDULE. SO LET'S GO OUT TO BEVERLY HILLS AND SEE HOW OUR LITTLE STAR KEEPS IN SHAPE. RIGHT NOW HE'S STANDING IN FRONT OF THE RADIO DOING HIS EXERCISES.

MEL: (FILTER) One, two, three, four .. one, two, three, four .. relax.

JACK: (EXHALES) *Gee that was a tough one.*

MEL: And now, ladies and gentlemen, before continuing .. if you find that these exercises are bringing you good health and give you that 'great-to-be-alive' feeling .. show your appreciation by patronizing my sponsor .. The Continental Steamshovel Company.

JACK: Steam shovel?

MEL: You haven't lived until you've built your own freeway.

JACK: Gee, that ~~would~~^{must} be fun.

MEL: And now, for our next exercise, which I will read to you from my book of health .. First, fold your arms.

JACK: Uh huh.

Y
LW

MEL: Now bring your left wrist past your right elbow so that your right shoulder is in line with your left hip.

JACK: (GRUNT)

MEL: Now pull through with a twisting motion and loop around the lower end thus leaving the right side free.

JACK: (HEAVY GRUNT)

MEL: Now grab the free side, bring down under, pull back, raise to the center and follow through, passing the left shoulder with the right arm.

JACK: (GRUNTS TWICE .. GRUNTING AS HE SPEAKS) Well, I made it.

MEL: (HAPPY) Oh, ^{heavens to betay} ~~pardon me~~, I picked up the wrong book, I just gave you directions for making a pretzel.

JACK: Oh for heavens sakes .. how am I gonna get out of this ..

(CALLS) ROCHESTER ROCHESTER!!

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: HERE I AM, BOSS..DID YOU -- BOSS, BOSS, WHAT HAPPENED?

JACK: Never mind what happened, ^{untangle me} ~~get me out of this!~~

ROCH: WHERE DO I START?

JACK: Well, first straighten up my head.

ROCH: WHERE IS IT?

JACK: I'm standing on it!

ROCH: OH, YES. BOSS, YOU'RE REALLY TWISTED UP .. HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

JACK: I'll tell you later .. ^{now} just straighten me up, and for heaven's sakes, hurry!

Y LW

ROCH: DON'T GET EXCITED, BOSS. IF I CAN GET YOUR HEAD FREE, THE REST OF YOUR BODY'LL SNAP BACK INTO PLACE...NOW LET ME GET A GOOD GRIP ON YOUR HEAD...

(SOUND: CREAKY DOOR)

ROCH: THERE YOU ARE, YOU'RE ALL STRAIGHTENED UP.

JACK: (RELIEVED) Thanks, I certainly feel a lot--

(SOUND: BOING)

JACK: What was that?

ROCH: YOUR ^{nose} ~~EAR~~, IT WAS CAUGHT IN YOUR KEY CHAIN.

JACK: Oh.

MEL: (FILTER) And now for the next exercise.

JACK: Oh no, you're not gonna get me again.

ROCH: BOSS, MAYBE THIS EXERCISE WILL DO YOU SOME GOOD. WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?

JACK: I'm not taking any chances...I'll listen to it first.

MEL: To begin this exercise.. stand erect and follow me. Put your arms down at your sides..now raise your arms out from the sides until they're level with your shoulders..Now let them down..now raise them up..down..up..down..up down..faster, faster..up..down...faster faster faster faster.

(SOUND: GLASS CRASH)

KEARNS: (FILTER) Ladies and gentlemen, we will now conclude this lesson as your instructor just flew out the window.

JACK: Flew out the window!

KEARNS: Tomorrow's program will come to you from Capistrano.

JACK: Rochester, turn that off, ~~and clean up the room.~~

ROCH: Yes sir.

(SOUND: CLICK)

LW

ROCH: BY THE WAY, BOSS, IF I FINISH ALL MY WORK, CAN I HAVE THE NIGHT OFF?

JACK: Well....

ROCH: I'D LIKE TO SEE MY GIRL SUSIE .. I HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE WE GOT BACK FROM NEW YORK.

JACK: Say, you and Susie are pretty serious, aren't you?

ROCH: (GIGGLING IN EMBARRASSMENT) UH HUH.

JACK: Are you gonna marry her?

ROCH: YES SIR... IN FACT, FOR THE LAST FOUR YEARS I'VE BEEN PUTTING ASIDE HALF OF MY WEEKLY SALARY.

JACK: To furnish a little home?

ROCH: NO, TO BUY THE MARRIAGE LICENSE.

JACK: Hmmm...well, Rochester, I wasn't going to tell you this till the first of the month, but when you get your next salary check, there are going to be some new figures on it.

ROCH: NO ADDING, BOSS? HOW MUCH? HOW MUCH?

JACK: Never mind. I want it to be a surprise.

ROCH: WELL, I HOPE IT'S MONEY THIS TIME. THE LAST TIME YOU SURPRISED ME, YOU STOOD BEHIND THE DOOR AND WENT "BOO".

JACK: That was on Hallowe'en .. Believe me, Rochester, you'll --

Jack: She the last time she ever listens to that...
(SOUND: DOOR PUZZER)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: (SINGS) Be happy, go Lucky
Be happy, go Lucky Strike
Be Happy, Go Lucky --

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

LW

ATX01 0180946

JACK: (WAY UP) Well, Hello, Phil!

PHIL: (WAY DOWN) Hello, Jackson.

JACK: What's the matter, ^{Phil} don't you feel well?

PHIL: Oh, I feel all right, I guess.

JACK: Well, what's wrong?

PHIL: Oh nothing.

JACK: Hmmmm ... come on inside, Phil.

PHIL: ^{Yeah} ~~Well~~ ... okay.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Here ^{here} . . . sit down.

PHIL: Thanks.

JACK: Now come on, Phil ... tell me ... what's wrong?

PHIL: ^{well} I .. I'd rather not talk about it.

JACK: Phil, don't keep it to yourself .. tell me what's wrong.

PHIL: Remley is quitting my ~~orchestra.~~ ^{band.}

JACK: Good, good.

PHIL: Don't say that, Jackson .. I'm hurt .. hurt to the quick.

JACK: But, Phil ---

PHIL: ^{well} You see, Remley's been with me for so many years, he's grown gray in my service.

JACK: Wait a minute - Frankie's hair isn't gray.

PHIL: Not his hair, his skin.

JACK: Oh yeah .. I noticed the grayness of his skin, but I thought he was just dusty -- but Phil, you've had musicians quit you before ... why carry on like this?

Y LW

PHIL: ^{well it} It wasn't just business between me and Frankie .. it was more than that .. you know, it was due to Frankie that I first met Alice .. it was at a party.

JACK: Oh...Frankie introduced you to Alice?

PHIL: Not exactly...? I saved her from falling when she tripped over him. 4

JACK: How romantic.

~~PHIL: And not only that ... very few people know this ... but Frankie wrote the lyrics to That's What I Like About The South.~~

~~JACK: No kidding?~~

~~PHIL: Yep, the same night Alice tripped over him.~~

JACK: ~~What talent?~~ Well, Phil, what's Frankie gonna do, is he going to join another band?

PHIL: No, ^{no,} he's getting out of the music business completely .. he's going to buy a farm with a hundred cows.

JACK: Oh ... then he'll probably make a living selling milk.

PHIL:Milk? *So that what them cows give?*

JACK: Certainly .. ~~that's what cows give.~~

PHIL: ^{well,} Lemme at that phone .. I gotta tell Remley about this.

JACK: Phil .. let me handle it .. maybe I can get him to come back .. I'll call Frankie.

(SOUND:: COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS .. RECEIVER OFF HOOK ..

DIALING FIVE OR SIX TIMES)

JACK: Hello, Frankie? ... this is Jack .. Now Frankie, how about you changing your mind and coming back to ^{Phil's} ~~his~~ band .. Huh? .. Yeah, he feels terrible about losing you ... He's standing right next to me now and he's crying ... oh yes, he's really crying .. each tear has a little head on it you will that's fine .. Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Phil, I've got good news .. Frankie is -- (HICCUP) Hm, I can't understand it, I only talked to him on the phone .. Phil, Frankie says he'll stay with your band.

PHIL: Oh Joyous Day ^{Hey} Thanks, Jackson, ^{I never could have believed} ~~I'm sure glad you --~~

^{you could have fixed ---}
(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Mary!

MARY: Hello, Jack.

PHIL: ^{Hey} Hiya, Livvy.

MARY: Hello, Phil .. who hit you in the face with a glass of beer?

JACK: He's been crying... Mary, you're a little early. I'm not supposed to be at the doctor's office for an hour yet.

PHIL: Doctor? What's the matter with him, Livvy?

MARY: Jack's going overseas this summer for the U.S.O. and he has to get a check-up and some shots.

JACK: Yeah.

Y LW

MARY: Anyway Jack, I came ^{a little} early because I got a letter from Mama, and I thought you might wanta hear it.

PHIL: Well so long, kids, ~~I~~ ^{all} better be running along.

PHIL: Phil, don't you want to hear the letter?

PHIL: I'll hear it tonight on the repeat show...So long.

Jack MARY: So long. 4

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

JACK: So you got a letter from your Mother, eh Mary?... What does the Yogi Berra of Plainfield have to say?

MARY: I'll read it to you...(CLEARS THROAT) MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Hold it a second, Mary.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..PHONE RINGS..RECEIVER OFF HOOK)

JACK: Hello?

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: *oh* Hello Dennis.

DENNIS: ..What do you want?

JACK: ...Dennis...Dennis..you called me.

DENNIS: Oh yeah..Say Mr. Benny, the weather is so nice..how about *you* going to the beach with me?

JACK: *well* It's silly to go all the way to the beach, kid...If you want to go swimming, why don't you come over here and use my pool?

DENNIS: *oh* I'd rather go to the beach..all the people there are crazy about me..They think I'm a great comedian and I'm very funny.

Y LW

JACK: They do?

DENNIS: Yeah.. I went swimming last week and all the people at the beach stood around watching and laughing at me.

JACK: Maybe it's because you look funny in your bathing suit.

DENNIS:OOOOHHHHH, BATHING SUIT.

JACK: (WALK AWAY FROM MIKE)

DENNIS: Well, how about going to the beach, Mr. Benny?--- *Mr. Benny.*

MARY: This is Mary, Jack's banging his head against the wall.

DENNIS: Oh.

MARY: And Dennis, I'm sure Jack won't go with you..he doesn't like the beach.

DENNIS: Well, if he won't come, I'll just take my dog, *Pamie.*

MARY: Your dog?

DENNIS: Yeah. We have a lot of fun. You know, throwing a stick into the water and bringing it back.

MARY: *well,* Isn't that dangerous?

DENNIS: No, ~~the dog~~ ^{he} can't throw it very far.

MARY: (WALKS AWAY FROM ^MMIKE)

DENNIS: Well, so long..see you soon, Mary ... Mary --

JACK: This is Jack, Mary stuck her head in the Bendix.

DENNIS: Oh.

JACK: Now look kid, if there's nothing else, please hang up.

DENNIS: Okay, goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

Y LW

ATK01 0180951

JACK: That kid gets sillier day by day.

MARY: Oh, he's not so bad.

JACK: He's not, eh?..Then why are they getting "Idiot's Delight" to be his summer replacement?

MARY: I don't know...Now Jack, do you want me to read Mama's letter?

JACK: Oh yes...Go ahead. 4

MARY: (CLEARS THROAT AND READS) MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Hmmm.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello?

DENNIS: It's me again, Mr. Benny.

JACK: What do you want now, Dennis?

DENNIS: *Well, I forgot to tell you* I didn't get my salary check ~~for~~ last week.

JACK: You didn't receive your salary check? *Dennis: So.* That's funny, I made it out like the others. Everybody else got theirs in the mail.

DENNIS: Well, did you mail mine with all the others?

JACK: (PLAYING WITH HIM) Uh huh.

DENNIS: Did you have my right address?

JACK: Uh huh.

DENNIS: Did you mark the zone number next to the stamp?

JACK: OOOHHHHHH STAMP.

DENNIS: NOW CUT THAT OUT...? *Stop already* And hang up.

LW

JACK: Goodbye, goodbye...Hey Dennis, wait a minute.

DENNIS: Now what?

JACK: As long as you're on the phone, let me hear the song you're going to sing on the program.

DENNIS: Okay. *I've had so many requests to* ~~I'm~~ gonna sing my latest Victor release, "Mr. and Mississippi."

JACK: Never mind the plugs on the phone. It's only us and I don't buy.

DENNIS: The operator might--

JACK: Never mind, just sing.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS SONG -- "MR. AND MISSISSIPPI")

(APPLAUSE)

LW

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: Dennis, that song sounded swell even though it was over the phone ... It will even be better on the program when --

(SOUND:: LOUD RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Hmm, I can't understand that kid ... every time I try to compliment him, he either hangs up or walks out!

MARY: (CLEARS THROAT AND READS) MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY ___

JACK: What?

MARY: I'm reading Mama's letter.

JACK: Oh. Oh, *In song, doll.* go ahead.

MARY: MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY ..

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Hmm ... COME IN.

(SOUND DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Well!

ARTIE: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Mr. Kitzel!

(APPLAUSE)

MARY: Hello, Mr. Kitzel.

ARTIE: Hello, Miss Livingstone ... I didn't mean to intrude, but this *isn't dropping in to all my friends to tell them the good news.* ~~is business ... Here, Mr. Benny, will you take care of this~~ ~~for me.~~

~~JACK: Certainly, Mr. Kitzel.~~

~~(SOUND: WRITING OF SIGNATURE ... THEN STAMPING OF RUBBER~~
~~STAMP)~~

~~JACK: There you are, that'll be fifty cents.~~

MARY: ~~What is this?~~ *God news?*

MO

JACK: ~~He just wanted something notarized ... I didn't even read it,~~

~~Mr. Kitzel ... what kind of a paper was it?~~

ARTIE: ~~It's a lease ... I am opening up a pet shop next month.~~

MARY: A pet shop? Say, that sounds interesting ... What are you going to have in it?

ARTIE: ^{fish} All kinds of fish ... Angel Fish, Guppies ... and Birds ..

JACK: ^{Canaries ... Parrots ... Parakeets ... And cats.} Aren't you afraid that the cats will eat the birds?

ARTIE: No no, Sam Katz, my partner.

JACK: Oh ... Oh ... ~~oh.~~

MARY: Mr. Kitzel, I think you'll be happy with a pet shop .. It's a fascinating business.

ARTIE: I think so ^{you know} That was always my ambition... Ever since I was a boy, I made money raising rabbits.

JACK: Oh, you know how to raise rabbits?

ARTIE: With rabbits what do you have to know.

JACK: Oh, oh, ~~oh.~~ *oh.*

ARTIE: And this may sound hard to believe, but when I was a boy, also for a pet I had a pig.

MARY: A pig?

ARTIE: Yes ... and never did a pig love anybody like that pig loved me.

JACK: Why?

ARTIE: I don't know ... maybe he realized I'd never eat him.

JACK: Could be.

MO

ARTIE: Well, Mr. Benny, if you're ever in my neighborhood, ^{just} ~~come~~ in and look around.

JACK: I will, and ^{Mr. Nitzel} lots of luck with your new business.

ARTIE: Thank you ^{very much} ... Goodbye.

JACK & MARY: Goodbye. ^{Goodbye.}

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS & CLOSSES)

JACK: Gee, ^{man, I} hope his pet shop is a success.

MARY: So do I ... Now, can I read --

JACK: Oh yes ^{you} your mother's letter ... Go ahead, Mary.

MARY: (CLEARS THROAT AND READS) MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY ... THIS LETTER BETTER BE FUNNY AFTER ALL THOSE INTERRUPTIONS.

JACK: Is that in the letter?

MARY: No, I just ad-libbed it.

JACK: Oh ... Well, hurry up. I want to hear about your sister Babe.

MARY: Okay ... MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY ... JUST A FEW LINES TO TELL YOU WE SAW YOU ON TELEVISION SUNDAY NIGHT ... THAT IS, ALL EXCEPTING PAPA WHO WE MANAGED TO GET OUT OF THE HOUSE JUST IN TIME ... AS YOU KNOW, PAPA IS GETTING ALONG IN YEARS AND IT WOULD BREAK HIS HEART IF HE EVER FOUND OUT YOU LOST YOUR JOB AT THE MAY COMPANY.

JACK: Why should he be upset, you're doing all right.

MARY: IT WAS ONE OF THE BEST TELEVISION SHOWS WE EVER SAW AND THE RECEPTION WAS FINE EXCEPT THAT DURING THE MIDDLE OF THE PROGRAM THERE WAS A LOT OF STATIC FROM AN ELECTRIC RAZOR ... SO WE COMPLAINED TO YOUR BROTHER HILLIARD AND HE MADE BABB STOP.

JACK: Good.

MO

~~MARY: BY THE WAY, DADE WAS ON TELEVISION LAST WEEK, TOO, BUT NOT
AS LONG AS SHE EXPECTED. SHE ONLY LASTED THREE ROUNDS ... NO
OTHER NEWS SO WILL CLOSE NOW, YOUR LOVING MOTHER, JUST PLAIN
BILL.~~

~~JACK: She has to be funny right to the last line. You know, Mary--~~

ROCH: (COMING IN) BOSS, LOOK WHAT TIME IT IS ... YOU'LL BE LATE
FOR THE DOCTOR.

JACK: Say, ^{say...} you're right, Rochester ... are you ready, Mary?

MARY: Any time you are.

JACK: Well, let's go ... And Rochester, you can have the evening off.

ROCH: THANKS BOSS ... I ALREADY CALLED ^{my girl} SUSIE.

MARY: Oh, have you got a date tonight, Rochester?

ROCH: YEAH ... ~~YOU KNOW, SUSIE LOVES BASEBALL, SO TONIGHT WE'RE
GOING TO WRIGLEY FIELD.~~

JACK: ^{oh} Well, that's nice, ^{you and Susie going...} I guess you'll -- wait a minute ...

Rochester, the Los Angeles baseball team isn't playing there
this week ... Wrigley Field is dark.

ROCH: YEAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

JACK: (LAUGHING) Oh ... I see ... Well come on, Mary ... Let's go.

(GOING TO THE DOCTOR TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS DOWN HALL .. SUSTAIN IN B.G.)

MARY: Come on, Jack .. Dr. Grant's office is at the end of the hall.

JACK: Okay ... Gee, this building is full of doctors ... Dr. Eymann,
Eye specialist ... Dr. Chester ... Chest Surgery ...
Dr. Head, Brain Specialist ... Dr. Foot ... Chiropodist ...
Dr. Shmorgasbord, General Practitioner ... Oh, here it is ...
Dr. Grant ... Let's go in, Mary.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MO

JACK: Mary, did you make an appointment for me?

MARY: No ... just talk to the nurse ... it'll be all right.

JACK: Just a minute, Mary ... you've been to this doctor before ...
How much does he charge?

MARY: Well Jack ... he hasn't any set fee ... He charges according
to the patient's income.

JACK: What do you mean?

MARY: Well, if one patient makes more than another, Dr. Grant feels
the richer patient should pay more ... Now go on .. talk to
the nurse.

JACK: Okay.

(SOUND: COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS)

BEA: Yes sir?

Oh ... Lil ...
JACK: " I'd like to see Dr. Grant.

BEA: Oh ... You're a new patient ... who recommended you?

Recommended me? ---
JACK: Miss Mary Livingstone ... ~~She's the lady who came in with me.~~

BEA: I see ... Your name?

JACK: Jack Benny.

BEA: Address?

JACK: 366 North Camden Drive.

BEA: Occupation?

JACK: Unemployed.

~~MARY: (OFF) Oh nurse ---~~

~~BEA: Yes, Miss Livingstone?~~

~~MARY: Do me a favor and cross off my recommendation.~~

~~BEA: I already did.~~

MO

~~JACK: Hiram.~~

BEA: Your age?

JACK: Thirty-nine.

BEA: Do you have anyone to recommend that?

JACK: Never mind.

BEA: Your weight?

JACK: ¹ One hundred and fifty five pounds.

BEA: Color of eyes.

JACK: Eyes?

BEA: They're blue, aren't they?

JACK: Bluer than the winner's tongue in a huckleberry pie eating contest.

BEA: Wait a minute -- aren't you Jack Benny, the comedian for Lucky Strike?

JACK: *I knew my last line would get you --*
Yes, I am, why?

BEA: Well, a friend of yours, Speedy Riggs is in the other office with the oculist taking an eye test.

JACK: Oh, Speedy ^{Riggs} may I go in and say hello to him?

BEA: Certainly ... right through that door.

Jack: *Thank you.*
(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ... DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

KEARNS: Now read the top line, Mr. Riggs.

RIGGS: Yes, Dr. Cook.

JACK: *h,* Hello, Speedy.

RIGGS: Oh hello, Jack ... be with you in a minute ... I'm just having ~~an eye examination.~~ *my eye examined.*

JACK: I know.

MO

KEARNS: Now read the top line, Mr. Riggs.

RIGGS: (READING ... SLOWLY) L...S...M...F...T...

KEARNS: Very good ... now read the smaller print under it.

RIGGS: (SLOWLY) LUCKY...STRIKE...MEANS...FINE...TUH...TUH...
TOMORROW?

KEARNS: No, no, Mr. Riggs..that line says, "Lucky Strike Means Fine
Tobacco".

RIGGS: Oh, yes yes.

KEARNS: Now I'll put in a stronger lens ...

(SOUND: LIGHT TINKLE OF GLASS)

KEARNS: Now read the next line.

RIGGS: (READING SLOWLY) A..recent..survey of.. thirty-eight.
cities..shows that..millions of people...are...unhappy...
with their present blonde.

KEARNS: That's brand.

JACK: You should have known that, Speedy.

KEARNS: Now can you read the very last line, Mr. Riggs.

RIGGS: Oh yes. I know that one ...

(SINGS) Be Happy, Go Lucky

Be Happy, Go Lucky Strike.

Be Happy, Go Lucky

Go Lucky Strike today .. Poodle ee poo poo poo pee poo

KEARNS: Where does it say Poodle ee poo poo poo pee poo? *Where?*

RIGGS: Right down on the bottom ... in ^{the} very fine print.

KEARNS: Oh ... That's the name of the company that prints the chart ...
J. M. Poodleepoopoo and Son ... Now, Mr. Riggs, will you
please read that bottom row of numbers as fast as you can?

MO

RIGGS: Yes sir .. eight, five, six, seven, four .. (GOES INTO CHANT WITH "SIXTY-FIVE" AND CONTINUES CHANT)

JACK: Speedy ... Speedy ... Speedy ... Oh well.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

BEA: Oh, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Yes, nurse?

⁴ (SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS)

BEA: The doctor will be ready for you soon ... but I still have a few more questions to ask you.

JACK: Oh ... well go ahead ... did you ask me the color of my eyes?

BEA: I asked you, I asked you ... Now tell me, do you belong to any medical plan?

Bea: I say do you belong to any medical plan.
JACK: Yes, yes, I do.

BEA: Which one?

JACK: The Blue Shield .. The California Hospitalization Plan ... The Ex-sailor's Sick Benefit Group ... The Actors Mutual Health Society ... the Los Angeles County Pre-paid Medical Anesthesia, and Ointment Program ... the Lynwood Poison Ivy Protective plan ... and the Mutual Cooperative Health Association. That's the Dollar A Day Till They Carry You Away Plan ... I guess that's about all.

BEA: Well you certainly belong to a lot of medical groups.

JACK: I know ... every day that I'm well it's costing me a fortune.

MARY: For Christmas he wanted me to break his leg.

JACK: Mary, you can stop with that ... ~~You get your jokes with your mother's letter~~

BEA: You may go in to see the doctor now, Mr. Benny.

MO

JACK: Thank you.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS ... DOOR OPENS ... CLOSES ...
COUPLE MORE FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Oh doctor ... doctor ...

NELSON: YESSSSSSSSSSSSSS.

JACK: Look Doctor, I'm here for --

NELSON: Never mind ... just come right in and take your shirt off.

JACK: Wait a minute .. there's something I didn't settle with the
nurse ... What do you charge for an examination?

NELSON: Nothing, now take your shirt off.

JACK: Wait a minute ... If you don't charge people, how do you make
a living?

NELSON: I keep their shirts.

JACK: Oh.

NELSON: Now let's get on with the examination ... put this
thermometer in your mouth.

JACK: Yes sir.

NELSON: Meanwhile, just stand behind this fluroscope while I look
at your chest and stomach.

(SOUND: FOUR FOOTSTEPS & STOP .. CLICK .. BUZZING)

NELSON: Now hold still ... Well, your chest seems to be all right.
Now I'll look at your stomach ... Hm ... Strawberry,
Raspberry, Cherry, Orange, Lemon and Lime, haven't
you eaten since then?

JACK: Hmmm.

NELSON: Now let me look at that thermometer .. Welllllll ... your
temperature seems to be all right ... sixty-six.

JACK: Sixty-six!!!

MO

NELSON: Oh, silly me, I've got it upside down ... it's ninety-nine.

JACK: That's better.

NELSON: I'm surprised it isn't higher.

JACK: Why?

NELSON: I gave you a hot foot.

JACK: Now look, Doctor, the only reason I came ~~to~~ ^{in case} to get some shots, I'm ^a going out of the country.

NELSON: Good!

JACK: Never mind that ... ^{now} how about my shots?

NELSON: All right .. all right .. I'll get the nurse to help me .. we'll each give you a shot ... that way we'll finish it faster ... OH, MISS JONES.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

BEA: Yes, Doctor?

NELSON: We're going to give the patient some overseas shots ... Have you your needle ready?

BEA: Yes doctor ... Let's start ... Now hold still.

JACK: Wait a minute ... what are you drawing those lines on my arm for?

NELSON: WE LOVE TO PLAY TIC TAC TOE.

JACK: WHAT?

NELSON: I GO HERE.

MO

JACK: OUCH

BEA: I GO THERE.

JACK: OOOOOOHH!

NELSON: I GO HERE.

JACK: OUCH!

BEA: I GO THERE.

JACK: OUCH!

NELSON: I GO HERE.

JACK: OOOOOHH.

NELSON: I BEAT YOU AGAIN!

JACK: DOCTOR .. NURSE --

NELSON: NOW LET'S ROLL HIM OVER AND START ANOTHER GAME!

JACK: OH NO YOU DON'T ... I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE ... OH, MARY ...

MARY ...

L(APPLAUSE & PLAYOFF)

MO

BOB: Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to read you an important announcement. The Army is expanding. This means that there are many fine careers opening in the Women's Army Corps. If you are between 18 and 34, a high school graduate, single, and otherwise qualified, the Women's Army Corps, offers you an important, interesting future while serving your country. Thirty thousand volunteers are needed. Visit your local U. S. Army recruiting station now for details. You'll be glad you did. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

MO

ATX01 0180965

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

GIRL: The buds are out, the grass is green
 The park's a sight to see,
 And Lucky smokers smile at you,
 'Cause L. S. M. F. T. !

(SAYS) And that's why Luckies taste better than any
other cigarette!

MAN: Get your roasted peanuts here!
 And popcorn, crack-a-jacks,
 And for a better-tasting smoke,
 Get several Lucky packs!

(SAYS) Hurry! Hurry! 'Cause Luckies taster better than
any other cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(C O N T I N U E D)

MO

ATX01 0180966

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, here's exactly why
Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!
Fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you a
better-tasting cigarette. And LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike
means fine tobacco ... light, ripe tobacco that gives
you a smooth, mellow smoke ... truly better taste
in every puff. So, friends, if you're looking for a
cigarette that gives you complete enjoyment, pack after
pack, switch to Lucky Strike! You'll agree --
Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Make
your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

MO

ATX01 0180967

(T A G)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, at seven-thirty my television show will be seen in the Los Angeles area: ^{on Channel 2.} This is the program in which Mary makes her television debut .. and besides Rochester, my guest stars are Bob Crosby and the world's greatest golfer, Ben Hogan.

MARY: Jack --

JACK: What is it, Mary?

MARY: I'm a little worried. You know, I haven't seen the television show I was on. ^{And} How did I look?

JACK: Mary, you looked like a doll ... you were beautiful.

MARY: Oh ... well, was my performance all right?

JACK: It couldn't have been more perfect. You remembered every line ... You did great.

MARY: Oh ... then why did you say I was lousy when I ^{asked} ~~said~~ you for my salary?

JACK: Because business is business ... Goodnight, folks.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

Be sure to see Jack Benny on television tonight at 7:30 in the Los Angeles area.

BOB: Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day In The Life Of Dennis Day" ... Stay tuned for the Amos 'n' Andy Show which follows immediately ... The Jack Benny Program is heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service ...

THIS IS CBS ... THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

MO

ATX01 0180968



ATX01 01B0969

PROGRAM #39
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1951

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PDT

AS BROADCAST

TK

ATX01 0180970

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 65 to 68 -- SOLD AMERICAN)

SHARBUUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -- presented by LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: (VAMP)

MAN: I write a column full of news
And I've a scoop for you
For better taste, smoke Lucky Strike,
They're mild and mellow, too!

(SAYS) You bet! Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

GIRL: I sell cigarettes all day,
And this is what I hear,
"Those Luckies sure have better taste
They bring you smoking cheer!"

(SAYS) And you'll agree -- Luckies taste better than any
other cigarette!

(CONT'D)

' TK

ATX01 0180971

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHAREBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, there's a truly enjoyable difference in Luckies. For Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! And here's the reason: Fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you the full enjoyment of a better-tasting cigarette and -- LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So for a smooth, mellow -- far better-tasting cigarette -- switch to Lucky Strike. Puff after puff, pack after pack you'll get complete smoking enjoyment. You'll agree -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Try a carton soon!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE)
Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHAREBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

TK

ATX01 0180972

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

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

(APPLAUSE...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS OUR FINAL BROADCAST OF THE
SEASON...AND AS YOU KNOW, FAREWELLS ARE ALWAYS SAD ...
AND DOING THE FINAL PROGRAM IS ALWAYS SAD ... SO, WITHOUT
FURTHER ADO, WE BRING YOU RADIO'S SADDEST COMEDIAN.....
JACK BENNY!

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Thank you, thank you, thank you ... Hello again, this is
Jack Benny talking. And Don, you're right. I am sad...
very sad. As a matter of fact, last year on my closing
program I broke down and cried.

DON: I remember that, Jack... It was pitiful the way you sobbed
through the entire broadcast...and as we went into the
final commercial, I thought your little heart would break.

JACK: Yeah.

DON: Imagine the sponsor waiting that long to pick up your
option.

JACK: Two more minutes and I'da been a bum...Anyway, Don --

TK

RTX01 0180973

MARY: (CLEARS THROAT) MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY...

JACK: Huh? ... Mary, what are you doing?

MARY: I'm reading mama's letter.

JACK: What?

MARY: I was supposed to read it on the program last week but I never got a chance. Everybody kept interrupting me.

JACK: Oh, well go ahead...read it now, *Mary*

MARY: (CLEARS THROAT) MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY ...

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Hold it, Mary....COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Phil!

PHIL: What are you doing here, Jackson?

JACK: What am I doing here? This is our last show of the season.

PHIL: I thought we did that last week.

JACK: Last week?

PHIL: Sure...I came down to see Guy Lombardo.

Jack:
MARY: But Phil, he doesn't start until next week. -- *of Phil's coming that was Mary's line -- it's about Mary, you*

JACK: Anyway what did you want to see Guy Lombardo for?
take that - No more come down, I took away

PHIL: I promised him I'd teach Carmen the lyrics to "That's What I Like About the South."
you read it Mary.

Mary: I like this way you read it.
Jack: No, no, you read it, you read it to ahead.

Mary: But Phil, he doesn't start until next week

Phil: Yes, you read it Jack.

Jack: But Phil, Phil he doesn't start until next week.

Phil: I don't know who's going to get the next one?

JACK: Anyway, what do you want to see Guy Lombardo for?

Phil: Well, I promised I'd teach Carmen the lyrics to "That's what I Like About the South."

-3-

JACK: But Phil ... he's only going to be on for fourteen weeks.

He'll never have time to sing all the choruses.

PHIL: ^{Well} Believe me, I'm glad, Jackson. Imagine my song finishing like this --

She's got back bones and buttered beans,

Ham hocks and turnip greens,

You and me - and New Orleans -

That's what I like about the South., (GRUNT)..South

(GRUNT .. GRUNT) 'bout the South ..(GRUNT)

JACK: Look Phil, ^{Phil} Since Guy Lombardo is going to be my summer replacement, tell your boys to clear ^{their} their music racks. ... and tell Bagby that this summer he'll have to rent a room so he better take his blankets out of the piano ... And as for ^{as far as you're concerned - -} you, Phil ^{you know} .. I wish you'd use this vacation to get a good rest so you can come back in the Fall ready to go. You know what I mean, Phil ... abstain a little, ^{you know}.

PHIL: ^{Well} You're a little late with that, Jackson. I ain't had a drink in two weeks..Not since Remley had his accident.

JACK: Remley had an accident? What happened to him?

PHIL: Oh, it was horrible, Jackson..Ghastly...He was carrying a bowl full of gold fish when somebody yelled, "Bottoms Up."

JACK: You mean ..???

PHIL: Yep...Drained it, sand and all.

CE

ATX01 0180975

JACK: Gee, Phil ... I'm sorry to hear that about Frankie. It must have been awful.

PHIL: He didn't mind the fish or the sand...but that turtle went down slow and took out his tonsils.

JACK: *uhh* How do you like that!

MARY: (CLEARS THROAT) MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY ---

JACK: *oh*, Oh, I'm sorry, Mary. Go ahead and read your Mother's letter. I want to hear about your sister Babe.

MARY: Okay ... MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY ... JUST A FEW LINES TO TELL YOU THAT THE WHOLE FAMILY CAME OVER TO OUR HOUSE AND WATCHED YOU ON TELEVISION *Jack: Uhh.* YOU LOOKED SO BEAUTIFUL THAT YOUR UNCLE LOU IS NOW PUTTING YOUR PICTURE ON TEN DOLLAR BILLS.

JACK: Uncle Lou?

MARY: *Uncle Lou* IT WAS ONE OF THE BEST TELEVISION SHOWS WE EVER SAW .. AND THE RECEPTION WAS FINE .. EXCEPT THAT DURING THE MIDDLE OF THE PROGRAM THERE WAS A LOT OF STATIC FROM AN ELECTRIC RAZOR ... SO WE COMPLAINED TO YOUR FATHER AND HE MADE BABE STOP.

JACK: *oh* Good, good.

MARY: BY THE WAY, BABE WAS ON TELEVISION LAST WEEK, TOO, BUT NOT AS LONG AS SHE EXPECTED. SHE ONLY LASTED THREE ROUNDS ... NO OTHER NEWS, SO WILL CLOSE NOW, YOUR LOVING MOTHER, JUST PLAIN BILL.

CE

ATX01 0180976

JACK: She has to be funny right to the last line Well now, kids, because this is the last show of the season, I think we should start handing out a little credit to the people behind the scenes.

MARY: I think so too, Jack.

JACK: So, at this point, I want to introduce various members of our staff ... those who are unseen, and unheard.

PHIL: And unpaid!

JACK: Phil! That was un-funny. *Anyway, ladies - gee I certainly gave myself a great time, didn't I.* Anyway, ladies and gentlemen, at this time I would like to introduce the man who writes and arranges all the singing commercials for our quartet ... Mr. Mahlon Merrick.

(APPLAUSE)

MAHLON: Thank you, *Jack.*

JACK: Now Mahlon, what song is the Sportsmen Quartet going to do?

MAHLON: *Well* Jack, the Sportsmen can't be with us today..they're appearing at the Bellerine Hotel in Kansas City.

JACK: Oh yes ... Well, Mahlon, what about our commercial?

MAHLON: Well, I've written one for you, Mary, Phil and Don.

JACK: Oh.

MAHLON: And Jack, I hope you won't mind, but I wrote ^{*in*} a little part for myself.

JACK: Well, good good.

MAHLON: *Here* Here are your parts.

CE

ATX01 0180977

JACK: Gee.

MAHLON: Now Don, you go first.

DON: Okay..

(INTRODUCTION)

DON: I've been with Benny now
From '34 to '51.
By saving every dime I made,
I'm back where I've begun.

GANG: Be Happy, Go Lucky,
Be Happy, Go Lucky Strike,
Be Happy, Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today

MAHLON: Poodle ee poo poo poo pee poo.

(ORCHESTRA BREAK)

MARY: I've got some news about my sister
You'll be glad to hear.
She's working in Kentucky
A tobacco autioneer.

GANG: Be Happy, Go Lucky,
Be Happy, Go Lucky Strike,
Be Happy, Go Lucky,
Go Lucky Strike today.

MAHLON: Poodle ee poo poo poo pee poo.

(ORCHESTRA BREAK)

CE

PHIL: Jackson always says my band
Is lousy as can be.
But we'll be back next year with Jack
And L S M F T.

BAND: Be Happy, Go Lucky
Be Happy, Go Lucky Strike,
Be Happy, Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today.

MAHLON: Poodle ee poo poo poo pee poo.

(ORCHESTRA BREAK)

JACK: I don't care what Harris says
Or Don and Mary, too.
C.B.S. has color now
To show my eyes of blue.

GANG: Be Happy, Go Lucky,
Be Happy, Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy, Go Lucky
Go lucky Strike today.

(BAND PLAYS POODLE FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

CE

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: Say...that was really a clever number, Mahlon. How long have you studied music?

MAHLON: Oh, I've never studied music, Jack.

JACK: ~~Never-studied-music?~~ ^{will} Then where did you get the experience to make arrangements for Phil Harris' orchestra?

MAHLON: I used to work in a boiler factory.

JACK: Oh.

MAHLON: Every summer I go back there for a rest

JACK: Well, I don't blame you..And now, to get on with the introductions...Ladies and gentlemen, I'd like to present Artie Auerback who plays the part of Mr. Kitzel...Mr Kitzel, are you here?

ARTIE: Hoo hoo hoo hoo.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well Mr. Kitzel, now that we're going off the air, what are you going to do this summer?

ARTIE: I'm going to Houston, Texas, to visit my cousin.

JACK: Oh you ^{you} have a cousin in Huston. ^{Artie: Yes, huh.} What's his name?

ARTIE: Glenn MacCarthy.

JACK: Glenn MacCarthy, the one who owns the Shamrock Hotel?

ARTIE: I ~~selected the name~~ myself. ^{yes, the Shamrock. I named it myself.}

JACK: I didn't know that. Tell me Mr. Kitzel, how are you and MacCarthy related?

ARTIE: Believe me, it's a long story.

JACK: What?

ARTIE: The synopsis alone could be your summer replacement.

JACK: Well, what do you know? So you're going down to Texas, eh, Mr. Kitzel?

ARTIE: Yes, I'm going down there for the baths.

JACK: The baths? Mineral or mud?

ARTIE: Oil.

JACK: Oh...Well, I hope you have a nice summer, Mr. Kitzel, and we'll see you in the Fall.

ARTIE: Thank you...*well, happy vacation, Mr. Benny - you too,* Goodbye, Mr. Benny... Goodbye, Miss Livingstone.

JACK & MARY: Goodbye, Mr. Kitzel.

ARTIE: (GOES OFF SINGING) When it's round-up time in Texas, and Mrs. Bloom is on the sage....

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: And now, ladies and gentlemen, I'd like to introduce another talented actor named Joe Kearns...You know him as Ed, the man who guards my underground vault...He's been there for years and years. As a matter of fact, I think I'll go down *to my vault* and see how he is.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS DOWNSTEPS..HOLLOW FOOTSTEPS..LOUD CHAINS..DOOR CREAKS OPEN..FOUR FOOTSTEPS)

KEARNS: Halt, who goes there...friend or foe?

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Friend.

KEARNS: What's the password?

JACK: Old Soldiers Never Die.

KEARNS: Oh, it's you, General Benny.

JACK: Yes, Ed...Ladies and gentlemen..besides being the keeper of my vault...Mr. Kearns also played the part of Joseph Collins. ..the man sent over by the Department of Internal Revenue, when they thought I wasn't deducting enough for entertainment on my income tax...Remember when he said:

KEARNS: Now Mr. Benny, believe me..we're trying to help you.

JACK: I know, I know.

KEARNS: That's why the government sent me and my assistant to see you...Oh, you remember my assistant, Herbert Thompson.

JACK: Yes, yes...How do you do?

WRIGHT: How do you do.

JACK: Hmm.

KEARNS: Mr. Benny, we still can't see how a man who earned all the money you did last year only spent seventeen dollars on entertainment.

JACK: But that's all I spent...And I listed every penny of it.

KEARNS: We know, we know.

JACK: And as far as my tax return is concerned, I put down every cent of income...Why, I even listed the three dollars and seventy-five cents I earned on New Years Eve.

WRIGHT: Yes, Mr. Benny...but you neglected to put down how you earned that three dollars and seventy-five cents...so I filled that in myself.

JACK: Well, that was nice of -- wait a minute -- how did you know how I earned that money?

WRIGHT: Don't you remember, it was my baby you sat with?

JACK: Oh yes, yes...Folks, the man playing Herbert Thompson is another fine actor named Wil Wright.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Goodbye, Wil.

WRIGHT: How do you do.

JACK: Don't milk it...And now, folks, another actor whose appearance on this program is always greeted with laughter...because he's one of --

LEONARD: Hey Bud..Bud.

JACK: Huh.

LEONARD: Come here a minute.

JACK: Who, me?

LEONARD: Yeah!

JACK: What do you want?

LEONARD: What actor are you going to introduce now?

JACK: Frank Nelson.

LEONARD: Uh uh.

JACK: What?

LEONARD: Introduce Sheldon Leonard.

JACK: Why should I introduce Sheldon Leonard now?

LEONARD: Because that's me and I just laid six to five I'd come in ahead of Nelson.

JACK: All right...Ladies and Gentlemen...the man who plays the part of our tout...Sheldon Leonard.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: And now, Mr. Leonard, will it be all right if I introduce Frank Nelson?

LEONARD: Okay, it's your show.

JACK: *will thank you very, very much - at this moment -*
~~Good,~~ good...At this moment, folks...I'd like to present

Frank Nelson...Let's see, where is he?...Oh Mister...Mister..

NELSON: Yesssssss!

JACK: ^{here you -} Are you Frank Nelson, the radio actor?

NELSON: I've got ^{five} three kids who think I'm funnier than you are.

JACK: All right, all right, I just want the people to meet you...
But you know, Frank, it's strange...whenever I run into you
on my program, You're always so antagonistic toward me.

NELSON: (HAPPY) Yes.

JACK: Well look, Frank...that's just on the program...but in real
life, do you really hate me?

NELSON: OOOOOOOOOOOHH, DO I?

JACK: Thank you, Mr. Nelson.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, lots of times when the scene of the
program is my home, I try to relax by listening to the radio.
...and there's one girl named Blanche Stewart who really
drives me nuts whenever she sings...I'll see if I can tune
her in right now.

(SOUND: CLICK OF RADIO...THEN STATIC SOUNDS)

(PIANO INTRO)

BLANCHE: On top of Old Smokey,
All covered with snow,
I lost my true lover.
For courtin' so slow.
For Courtin's a pleasure
And parting is grief
And a false-hearted lover
Is worse than a thief.

JACK: (AS SHE SINGS) (AFTER WE'VE HAD ENOUGH) That's enough
turn it off, Phil.

PHIL: No, she's good.

JACK: *Never mind, I'll --*
Hum...I'll turn it off myself.

(SOUND: CLICK)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, a radio program is only as funny as the
writers make it, and I happen to be fortunate enough to have
four of the greatest, most talented, most original, most
versatile writers in the entire industry...Mary, introduce
my writers.

MARY: Why don't you introduce them?

JACK: Every time I look at them I get sick...All right, I'll do it..
My writers are Sam Perrin, Milt Josefsberg, George Balzer,
and John Tackaberry!

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: And now next I'd like to introduce --

MARY: Wait a minute, Jack...aren't your writers gonna come out and
say something?

JACK: No Mary, they can write but they can't read....How they do it,
I don't know.....~~And now~~, Ladies and Gentlemen, working in
close cooperation with me and the writers is our little script
girl....Jeanette Eymann...Hello, Jeanette.

JENNY: (OOMPHY) Hello Blue Eyes, I'm going to miss you this summer.

JACK: She can't type...but she's a good secretary...You know folks,
all the people I introduced here tonight will be with us
again next season as well as my regular cast.

DENNIS: Me too, Mr. Benny?

TM

-14-15-16-

JACK: Yes, you too, Dennis...And don't do anything silly right now because I was just gonna talk about you.

DENNIS: ^{Oh} You were?

JACK: Yeah...I was gonna say that you're talented, clever, versatile, and you're looked up to as one of the most-
^{great} promising personalities in radio....and you know what that means coming from me.

DENNIS: Yeah, when you're all washed up, you'll want me to give you a job.

JACK: Hmmm.

MARY: ~~Dennis, Jack really meant what he said, and I feel the same way. I think you're wonderful.~~

DENNIS: ~~Thanks, Mary. I like you, too.~~

MARY: ~~You do?~~

DENNIS: ~~Yeah. I've even got a ten dollar bill with your picture on it.~~

JACK: ^{Well} ~~All right, all right...~~ Look Dennis, it's time for your number. What's it going to be?

DENNIS: ~~I'm going to sing Frank Loesser's new song, "Strange Little Girl."~~ *"Love Young"*

JACK: ~~Oh, Dennis.... I'm so glad you're going to sing that song... You know, I was over at Frank Loesser's house the other night and he played it for me and never have I heard a song that has so much --~~ *Thanks.*

DENNIS: ~~Stop talking and let me sing already.~~ *It's not about you.*

JACK: ~~All right, sing, sing.~~ *it anyway.*

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG...*"Love Young"* "STRANGE-LITTLE-GIRL")

(APPLAUSE)

ATX01 0180986

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: ^{That was "Too Young"} That was "Strange Little Girl," sung by Dennis Day.

DENNIS: And darn good, too.

JACK: Hmmm....Dennis, come here a minute.

DENNIS: Yes sir.

JACK: How many children in your family?

DENNIS: Only two...me and my older brother...You've met him.

JACK: Oh yes...he would have made a wonderful only child...
And ladies and gentlemen, ^{there are two telephone} there are two telephone operators
on my program whom you have enjoyed many times...Bea Benadaret
who plays the part of Gertrude...and Sara Berner who plays
the part of Mable.

DON: Jack, I don't see the girls around.

JACK: You don't? ...Well then maybe they're still at the
^{I'm damn sure I've called now. I just wanted you to know}
switchboard. ~~I'll pick up the phone and find out.~~ ^{that.}

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP...CLICK, CLICK OF RECEIVER
FADING TO BUZZ BUZZ OF SWITCHBOARD)

BEA: Oh Mable?

SARA: What is it, Gertrude?

(APPLAUSE)

BEA: Mr. Benny's line is flashing.

SARA: ^{yeah} I wonder what The Brave Bull wants now?

BEA: Shall I answer it and find out? ^{I have a cold, you}

SARA: ^{answer it.} Let him wait...I had a date with him last week to go to the
movies and he kept me waiting two hours...I'da got awfully
tired if I wasn't sitting down.

TM

ATX01 0180987

BEA: Sitting down?

SARA: Yeah, when Benny takes you to the movies, he meets you inside.

BEA: I know what you mean.. he's a slick one...Once he took me up on Mulholland Drive, shut off the motor, and then he said, "You know, Honey, my back itches...would you mind rubbing it for me?"

SARA: So?

BEA: Then he said, "I want to take my shirt off. Would you mind closing your eyes??"

SARA: All right, so you closed your eyes and rubbed his back.

BEA: Rubbed his back nothing...when I got through I found out I simonized his car. *That's how I caught them 'cald.*

SARA: Well, ~~of all the~~ --

(SOUND: CLICK CLICK OF RECEIVER)

JACK: Operators...operators...Gertrude....Mable.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Folks, I really did want you to meet them, but I guess the switchboard is busy... And now, Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm going to introduce one of the most versatile actors in radio.. Mel Blanc.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: As you may or may not know, Mel plays several parts on my program. For instance...when I come downstairs in the morning and walk into my den, he looks at me and says --

TM

ATX01 0180988

MEL: (TWO SQUAWKS)

JACK: Oh, hello Polly.

MEL: Hello... (SQUAWK AND WHISTLE)

JACK: Many times the Polly had to listen to me take my violin lesson...but Polly never complained, because she knew my French Violin teacher was also Mel Blanc.

MEL: (AS PROFESSOR LEBLANC) No no no no, Monsieur Benny... How many times must I tell you it is not...DA DA-DA DA, DA-DA DA...You must slide...DA UMPH DA UMPH DA....
~~Oh, what is the use...Monsieur Benny, my money please.~~

JACK: Then every once in a while on my travels, I have to take a train ... and at the railroad station, again you hear Mel Blanc.

(SOUND: STATION NOISES UP AND DOWN)

MEL: (P.A.) TRAIN LEAVING ON TRACK FIVE FOR ANAHEIM, AZUSA, AND CUC ----

JACK: ...Then sometimes I ~~decide~~ *have to* --

MEL: --AMONGA.

JACK: Yes...Then sometimes I decide not to take the train...and go by automobile...And when I get in my car, and step on the starter, do you hear the motor?.....No, you hear Mel Blanc.

(SOUND: STARTER..MEL GOES INTO CAR STARTING BIT)

JACK: Now Mel, how about saying hello to the folks in your natural voice.

MEL: (CHANGES VOICE SEVERAL TIMES IN FOLLOWING) Well I ... that is, ^{Jack} Jack...I mean...I want to ... Well you know...and ^{is} and that's why...

JACK: Mel, what's the matter?

MEL: *My* I forgot what my own voice is like.

JACK: You forgot your own voice? Well, that's silly.

MEL: Yeah.... (DOES WOODY WOODPECKER LAUGH)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Thank you, Mel, *all of you*. Well, folks...the program is almost over... and it looks as though we've brought everybody on for an introduction excepting --

(SOUND: 2 PISTOL SHOTS...DOOR BUZZER...GLASS CRASH.. AUTO HORN...SLIDE WHISTLE ENDING WITH DYING

DUCK)

JACK: *What was that -* // Oh yes...I almost forgot...Our sound men...Gene Twombly and Cliff Thorsness...And now fellows, as I look *will look* in the glass enclosed control room where engineer George Foster feeds this program to the network, I see my producer,

Hilliard Marks making *notions - notions - that we - if Mary can make a mistake, I can make a mistake - making motion* frantic motions ~~that we should speed it up...so~~ Sound-Men, please ring the phone. *that we should speed it up - so Sound Men, please ring the phone*
(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: That's better. *I thank you.*

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello?

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

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Oh, hello, Rochester...have you got my car ready for my trip to New York?

ROCH: ALMOST, BOSS. I'M LOOKING FOR A PIECE OF CHEESECLOTH SO I CAN STRAIN THE OIL INTO THE CRANK CASE.

TM

JACK: But Rochester, the last time you poured the oil right out of the can...you didn't bother to strain it.

ROCH: I KNOW...AND WHEN YOU DROVE AWAY, THE EXHAUST PIPE KEPT SPITTING SARDINES.

JACK: Oh yes, I remember...Well, so long, Rochester.

ROCH: GOODBYE...OH, SAY BOSS.

JACK: Now what?

ROCH: WELL...NEVER MIND, FORGET 'IT.

JACK: No no, what is it, Rochester?

ROCH: WELL, WHEN YOU GO TO KOREA, AREN'T YOU LEAVING FROM THE WEST COAST?

JACK: Uh huh.

ROCH: THEN WHY ARE YOU MAKING SUCH A LONG TRIP TO NEW YORK FIRST?

JACK: I want to do a little shopping at Macy's and Gimbles.

ROCH: OH YES...GOODBYE.

JACK: Wait a minute, Rochester...haven't you got something funny to say about that?

ROCH: WELL, I HAVE, BOSS, BUT THIS IS THE FINAL PROGRAM OF THE SEASON AND I'D LIKE YOU TO HAVE THE LAST LAUGH.

JACK: Well thank you, Rochester...Goodbye.

ROCH: GOOOOOOOOOOOOBYE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

DON: Ladies and gentlemen, with prices spiralling rapidly upward since the Korean outbreak, inflation has become America's number one menace on the home front. Such price rises are a threat to our security and our freedom. The measures to combat inflation will succeed only if they have the support and compliance of all of us. Thank you.

cut

(APPLAUSE)

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

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ATX01 0180993

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

MAN: My bride and I will live a life
That's happy as can be,
For we agree on Lucky Strike
'cause -- L. S. M. F. T. !

(SAYS) And you'll agree -- Luckies taste better than any
other cigarette!

GIRL: As soon as vows are said we're wed
And start our honeymoon,
Our bags are filled with Lucky Strike
To last the month of June!

(SAYS) Honestly -- Luckies taste better than any other
cigarette!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D)

IK

ATX01 0180994

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, if you're looking for complete smoking enjoyment, switch to Lucky Strike because Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Yes, Luckies are smoother, milder -- far better-tasting than any other cigarette you've ever put a match to. You see, fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you better taste and -- IS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So for everything you want in your cigarette -- Be Happy -- Go Lucky! You'll find -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SHARBUTT:Q Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

IK

ATX01 0180995

(TAG)

-24-

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, it's been fun doing these programs for you this season and we'll all be back with you again in the Fall starting on September 16th.. On behalf of my sponsor and my entire cast, I want to wish each and every one of you a very pleasant summer.

PHIL: Well, so long, Jackson... see you next season.

JACK: So long, Phil. Have a nice summer....So long, Mary...see you September 16th.

MARY: Goodbye, Jack.

JACK: And Don, you've been wonderful this season.

DON: Thank's Jack..See you in the Fall.,

JACK: And Dennis, I'll see you next season, too...Now, Ladies and -----Dennis, what are you waiting for?

DENNIS: Aren't you going to kiss me goodbye?

JACK: ~~Oh, go already~~..Goodnight, folks. *everybody from all of us.*

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

DON: ~~Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day in the Life of Dennis Day"~~
... ~~Stay tuned for the Amos 'n' Andy Show which follows~~
immediately... Be sure to tune in next Sunday at this same time when Lucky Strike will bring you "Guy Lombardo Time."
Next week's show will come to you from Mitchell Field, Long Island, and will feature Mindy Carson as a special guest....
The Jack Benny Show is heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service....
THIS IS C.B.S.....THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

YIK

ATX01 0180996