

November 10, 1932

Still in New Orleans, Jack interviews Harry Conn as the “Lone Wolf,” the only man in the South who voted for Hoover. The cast performs a spirited parody of a skit they would return to many times over the years, the feud between the Diddleberrys and the Van Twiffs in “The Hills of Old Kentucky.”

WABC

CANADA DRY GINGER ALE, INC.

Via WDSU, New Orleans

THURSDAY, November 10, 1932.

Time 8:15 to 8:45 E.S.T.

SIGNATURE- JOLLY GOOD COMPANY

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| 1. ALL AMERICAN GIRL | ORCHESTRA & TRIO |
| 2. HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN | ORCHESTRA & MISS MARSH |
| 3. MEDLEY; | |
| I Guess I'll have to changes my plans. | ORCHESTRA & ELMO TANIER. |
| Let's put out the lights and go to sleep. | |
| 4. JUST ANOTHER LOVE AFFAIR | ORCHESTRA & WES VAUGHN |
| 5. I CAN'T TELL YOU WHY | ORCHESTRA & MISS MARSH |

SIGNATURE-ROCKABYE MOON

OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT

Ladies and gentlemen, another program by Canada Dry, the champagne of Ginger Ales, starring Jack Benny and Ted Weems' Orchestra.

Tonight Canada Dry takes pleasure in dedicating its program to the American Red Cross. From November 11th to 24th—Armistice Day to Thanksgiving- the Red Cross will conduct its annual nation-wide roll call to enroll members for 1933. It is your membership and your neighbors' membership that makes possible this great institution of service to humanity. We urge our listeners to join...

Ted Weems begins our program this evening with "All American Girl."

1. ALL AMERICAN GIRL

ORCHESTRA & TRIO

ANNOUNCER

And now -- Jack Benny!

JACK

Hello, members of our Thursday night club... this is Jack Benny calling the meeting to order....remember, hmmm? Jack Benny-the Frankenstein of the air.

Well, folks, you'll have to admit that we gave you the right dope on the election. Just as we told you two weeks ago on this program, it would be either Roosevelt or Hoover....and Roosevelt it is! Another victory for Canada Dry Ginger Ale.

ANNOUNCER

Made-to-order by the glass.

ELMO

Good as a malted milk.

ANNOUNCER

And you get a nickel back on each large Canada Dry bottle.
(CHORD)

JACK

Those strange voices were boosting something or other that's good as a malted milk. I'll find out what it was. Don't go away... What were they talking about, Ted?

TED

Canada Dry Ginger Ale.

JACK

No...on this program? Hmm, throw those gentlemen out... That was Ted Weems I just spoke to, folks-the baton swinger from Baton Rouge, Louisiana. You know, I've been with Ted Weems over two weeks now, and I have found him to be a swell fellow- a perfect gentleman. Really, I mean I've never met a man as polite as Ted is.

For instance, when you ask him for the loan of ten dollars, he turns you down so courteously that you think he really gave it to you. And, folks, you should see him here tonight, all dressed up in aerr.....err....say, Ted, that's a dinner suit, isn't it?

TED Certainly—don't you know a dinner suit when you see one?

JACK Yes, but those two breakfast spots on the lapel fooled me.

TED All right, Jack- kidding is kidding. But you'll have to admit that I've shown you a pretty good time down here in New Orleans.

JACK Yes, Ted, you have.

TED You've been down at the Club Forest every night since you've been here, and I took care of everything—didn't I?

JACK Yes, Ted- but when you come to New York, I'll reciprocate.... You've been to New York- haven't you?

TED Yes. I've been in New York.

JACK But you've never been thru the Aquarium- have you?

TED No,

JACK Well, I'll get you in for nothing.

TED Thanks, Jack.

JACK You're welcome....Say, Ted- I had a letter today from the sponsors, asking me to tell you to cut swearing on these Canada Dry programs.

TED I don't remember saying anything.

JACK Oh yes, Ted. Do you remember our second program when we had a little argument and you said, "Oh, horse radish?"

TED Yes.

JACK That was pretty strong. You have to be a little more careful.

TED I'm sorry, Jack. I guess I was a little excited.

JACK Ted, you better watch yourself.

TED Oh, fiddlesticks!

JACK Oh-oh...there you go again.

TED Well, I don't see anything wrong with that.

JACK Ted, you got to watch out. Remember, we're playing to thousands of men...Miss Marsh is singing the next number— isn't she?

TED That's right.

JACK You know, she's a pretty sweet girl, Ted. I kind-a like her.

TED I don't blame you. Jack. She's a very attractive, charming little girl...Andrea, come here. Mr. Benny has been saying some very nice things about you.

ANDREA Well, I'm so glad.

JACK Yes, I want to tell you know much I enjoyed being with you on these programs.

ANDREA Thank you very much.

JACK You know, I haven't seen much of you around here. Have you been enjoying yourself here in New Orleans?

ANDREA Oh yes, very much.

JACK Are you here alone?

ANDREA No, my mother is with me.

JACK Oh, your mother is with you...Miss Marsh will sing, "How Deep is the Ocean", Played by Ted Weems. Go ahead, Ted.

2. HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN

ORCHESTRA & MISS MARSH

JACK That was very good, Andrea. And, by the way, folks—I'd like to mention that today is Miss Marsh's birthday. She is just eighteen years old today—that is, she is celebrating the ninth anniversary of her eighteenth birthday... I'm only kidding. Andrea. Oh, by the way, I meant to ask you—you're not related to Fredric March, the movie star—are you?

ANDREA No, his name is spelled M-A-R-C-H...and my name is M-A-R-S-H. You see, that's quite distant.

JACK Well, I thought you might be a distant relative. (Whispers) Say, Andrea, are you doing anything later – would you like to go to a dance with me after our broadcast?

ANDREA Well, I don't know if can.

MILDERD CONN Andrea! Come here at once!

ANDREA

Pardon me, that's Mother.

JACK

Well, let's see what we have on our program tonight –oh, yes. And now, ladies and gentlemen, I want to introduce to you now our guest star of the evening, whom I feel sure you all want to meet. We have with us tonight a gentleman- the one man in the South who voted for Hoover ...

Mr. Jay Lone Wolf.

(ROUND OF APPLAUSE)

Where are you from, Mr. Wolf?

HARRY CONN

I come from Hitchhike, Lincoln Highway.

JACK

Is that so?

HARRY

Yes, any place I hang my hat is home- but I haven't got a hat.

JACK

I see. Tell me, Mr. Wolf -- why were you the one man in the South to vote for Hoover.

HARRY

Well, I hate work- and for the last four years, I didn't.

JACK

And you didn't want to change the administration that kept you so happy.

HARRY

Yes, your Honor.

JACK

Yes, your Honor?

HARRY

Pardon me – I thought I was somewhere else.

JACK

Now, young man, you say you don't like to work. Did you ever hear of anyone getting any place doing nothing?

HARRY

Yes.

JACK

Who?

HARRY

You.

JACK

(laughs) These guest stars... how old are you?

HARRY

Twenty-eight.

JACK

Twenty-eight and doing nothing—what do you expect to be ten years from now?

HARRY

Thirty-eight.

JACK

Thirty-eight and still doing nothing....

HARRY

I'll have it down pretty good by then.

JACK Well, you should be a genius by that time...Still, you must have some profession. You must have dabbled in something or other before you retired. Are you a doctor- lawyer- M.D.- LL.B.- B.A. -or what are you?

HARRY Just P.B.

JACK P.B.?

HARRY plain bum.

JACK Well, that's something....Now, I've got just one more question to ask you.

HARRY Hurry up. I gotta date.

JACK Oh, you've got an appointment, eh? Then you have some ambition.

HARRY No, I just lost an election bet. I have to jump in the river three times with my clothes on ...ha, ha, ha.

JACK Three times in that cold river?

HARRY Ha, ha, ha!

JACK What are you laughing at?

HARRY The Joke's on them.

JACK Why?

HARRY I'll only have to jump in once. I can't swim.

HARRY & J ACK He, ha, ha, ha. (SPLASH)

JACK And now-while our guest star is drowning- Ted Weems and his Orchestra will play a medley of two numbers—"I Guess I'll Have to Change My Plans"... and "Let's Put Out the Lights and Go to Sleep," whistled and sung by Elmo Tanner.

3. MEDLEY

ORCHESTRA & ELMO TANNER

TED WEEMS Hello, folks-this is Ted Weems speaking. Jack Benny seems to be busily engaged in talking to Miss Marsh, so I'll announce the next number. It is a brand-new song, written by George McQueen, called "Just Another Love Affair." Wes Vaughn is going to sing the vocal chorus.

4. JUST ANOTHER LOVE AFFAIR**ORCHESTRA & VAUGHN**

JACK

Ladies and gentlemen, we have another big surprise for you this evening. Our feature attraction tonight will be that well done... I mean, that rare old play- which was laughed and orbled at by our grandparents—the immoral...err, I mean- immortal drama, “The Hills of Old Kentucky”...err, Tennessee...err, Indiana---err, for that matter, New York. We don’t care where it is. A hill is a hill—and the hill with it... You can make it your own home state if you want to – just so long as there are hills.

You folks will probably recall the plot of this melodrama- where the Diddleberrys carried on a hundred-year-old feud with the Van Twiffs. This went on for years and years. Whenever a Diddleberry saw a Van Twiff- or a Van Twiff saw a Diddleberry, a shot rang out and another Diddleberry or a Van Twiff bit the dust, and still another notch was added to the old gun handle of a Diddleberry or a Van Twiff.

Incidentally, folks, I play the part of old man Van Twiff of the fifth generation of Van Twiffs. So now - on with play, “The Hills of Old Kentucky.” All right, Ted- music....Curtain, boys.

(ORCHESTRA PLAYS INCIDENTAL HILL BILLY MUSIC) [Ed. “banjo” is written in]

JACK

(Sings) she came Rollin’ down the mountain,
 she came Rollin’ down the mountain,
 She came Rollin’ down the mountain from up high,
 She came Rollin’ down the mountain
 And rolled right up to the fountain
 Where she had a glass of good old Canada Dry,
 She came Rollin’ down the mountain—

MARY

Gee, Pappy, that’s awful. Besides, Ah’m a-tired of liven’ in these here-a hills and ah don’t see why we can’t move away. These hills-a are terrible for French-heeled shoes.

JACK

Ah reckon they are, dar’ter...but thar’s gold in them-thar stills...er, hills.

MARY

When are we goin’ to move out of here, Pappy?

JACK

Some day, Elvirey - but not until the last one of them Diddleberrys are gone.

MARY (Southern)

Gee, Pappy - what did they ever do to us?

JACK

(Hill Billy, Mary-not blackface.)

MARY

Gee, Pappy - what did they ever do to us?

JACK

It's a long, long story—much before your time, dar'ter. It was way back in 1830- when the first Diddleberry family moved to these parts and annoyed we-uns... The Van Twiffs were here first, headed by your great, great, great, great grandpappy, old Lemuel Van Twiff... Well, one day old Lem caught Hi Diddleberry a-cheatin' at solitaire, and that was the start of the feud. Well, it's been agoin' on ever since. There are only six of us left and three of them... and I ain't agonna leave here till the last of them Diddleberrys is gone!

MARY

Ah reckon that's a pretty long time to carry a grudge, Pappy- a hundred years.

JACK

Shucks, Elvirey- dat ain't nothin'We hates people up here in these hills for no reason at all—it's just a racket.

MARY

Well, ah reckon ah'm agoin' to skip down to the village now and see a

flicker pitchur. You better be keerful, Pappy while I'm a-gone...or the

Diddleberrys'll git you.

JACK

They better be keerful...good-bye, Elvirey.

MARY

Good-bye, Pappy-and don't you-a take any lead-a bullets.

(DOOR SLAM)

JACK

(hums) She came rollin' down the mountain, She came rollin' ---

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

Who's that?

ZEKE (ELMO TENNER)

It's we-uns, Lem.

JACK

Come in.

(DOOR SLAM)

Well, if it haint Zeke and Ez.

ELMO

Hi, Lem!....you hain't got no hard cider hereabouts- have you?

JACK

No, Just Canada Dry Ginger Ale, sold at all mountains.

JACK Hey, Ab!

HARRY CONN Vot?

JACK Fix up three Canada Drys.

HARRY You vont I should make it vit Malted Milk?

JACK Yes, Ab.

HARRY Abe's the name.

JACK Denk you. Well, Zeke- I see you brung your melodians with you.

ZEKE Yes, Lem-we're agoin' down to the village hop later.

JACK Give us a tune before you go.

ZEKE Okay, Lem. Come on, Ez, let's cut up for the old man.

(HILL BILLY SPECIALTY)

JACK That was fine, Zeke, for down here. But I wouldn't play-a those songs when we get back to New York-a

ZEKE That's where we learned them, Lem.

(DOOR SLAM)

MARY (sobbing) Jack, oh Jack.... I mean, Pappy.

JACK Make up your mind—what's the matter, Elvirey?

MARY On mah way up the hill, one of them Diddleberrys stopped me.

JACK What did he do, gal?

MARY He offered me this money for a kiss—five, ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five --

JACK He did, eh? Get me my rifle! I'll show 'me that a Diddleberry can't insult a Van Twiff!

MARY Oh, Pappy, don't. They're meaner than skunks
...and they'll a-kill-a you-a.

JACK Not-a me-a...Out of my way, Elvirey! There they are now, a- sittin' on the porch. The rats...take that, you skunks.

(BANG)

Quick, away from that window, gal. They might return it.

(BANG)

They did...Elvirey, hop on the old mare-ride into town and get the rest of us Van Twiffs.

(HORSE HOOFS)

MARY

Yes, Pappy.

JACK

The horse has gone already—catch the next one into town.... Now wait a minute, drummer. Give her a chance to get on the horse.

DRUMMER

Okay.

MARY

Good-bye, Pappy.

(HORSE HOOFS)

JACK

Here, Zeke- you guard that window and whenever you see a Diddle-berry-fire!

ZEKE (ELMO)

Duck, Lem. (BANG)

JACK

Well, it was an old hat, anyway.

(HEAR HOOFS OF SEVERAL HORSES)

Must be Elvirey coming' up the hill with the boys.

(DOOR SLAM)

MARY

Here they are, Pappy....Luke-Clem and Zem.

JACK

Where's Flem?

MARY

He joined the Diddleberrys.

JACK

They must be paying him more money...Come on in, boys.

RED INGEL & SEVERAL VOICES Ad lib as they enter.

RED INGEL

What's the matter, Lem?

JACK

The feud is on again, boys! There are five of us Van Twiffs here- all big, strapping fellows, and we can whip them, but we gotta stick together.

RED INGEL

Right, Lem.

JACK

Went something to eat before you start fighting?

RED INGEL

Yeah, Lem—we're starved.

JACK

Hey, Ab! Fry Five eggs.

HARRY CONN

Five eggs coming up.

(BANG)

JACK

Make that four eggs, Ab... Well, there are only four of us Van Twiffs left, and we've gotta stick together... Watch that window, Clem... Luke! You guard the door. And if you want me, I'll be in Kansas City.

(BANG)

Three eggs, Ab... Well, there's three of us left, and we gotta stick together.

HARRY CONN

How do you want dose three eggs?

JACK

On toast.

(BANG)

Make it two... All right, Zeke. You and I are left all alone now, and I'm Zeke-and-tired of it... But we gotta stick together.

ZEKE (ELMO TANNER)

You said it, Pappy. (BANG)

ELMO

Ooooooh!

JACK

Well-it look as though I'll have to eat alone.

ELMO

They got me, Dad—they got me.

JACK

So long, Zeke-and don't worry about it.

ELMO

Pappy, ah'm sorry ah can't carry on and help you. But you get them, Dad. See that the last man alive is a Van Twiff!

JACK

Ah sho' will, son.

ELMO

Ah don't mind a-goin', Pappy... but there's only one thing I regrets.

JACK

What's that, Son?

ELMO

That ah didn't live to get a nickel back on that large Canada Dry bottle—good-bye, Pappy.

JACK

The dirty rats! Ah'll show 'em Shoo-in down all mah kin! I - Lemuel Van Twiff- has got to stick together....oh yes, Ab- and one egg.

(BANG)

Oooooh!

MARY

Never mind, Pappy –Ah'll eat the egg.

(ORCHESTRA PICKS UP

CURTAIN MUSIC)

MARY

Ladies and gentlemen, that was the last of the Van Twiffs....and as Pappy would say if he were alive, the next number will be, "I Can't Tell You Why -played by Ted Weems and sung by Andrea Marsh. While I move out of the hills.

5. I CAN'T TELL YOU WHY

ORCHESTRA

JACK

That was the last number of the fourth program in our new Canada Dry series. For the benefit of any new listeners, we will all be back in New York by next Thursday, November 17th. Incidentally, folks, that is the date Ted Weems and his Orchestra make their New York debut at the Hotel Pennsylvania.

MARY

Say, Jack.

JACK

What is it, Mary?

MARY

Zeke-Clem-and Flem are waiting outside to get paid.

JACK

All right, Mary....Good-night, folks.

SIGNATURE-ROCKABYE MOON

ANNOUNCER

[Ed. Note: Closing announcement is missing]

