December 29, 1932

Opening exchange has Jack late for the broadcast, conversing with the cabbie and a cop as he tries to get to the show. The cast does another lover-in-the-closet skit pitched as a sequel to the current MGM film "Red Dust."

STATION WABC PROGRAM

CANADA DRY GINGER ALE, INC

AND DATE THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1932.

COLUMBIA NETWORK TIME 8:15 – 8.45 P.M

SIGNATURE – JOLLY GOOD COMPANY

- 1. HELLS BELLS
- 2. AFTER TWELVE O'CLOCK
- 3. THE OLD KITCHEN KETTLE
- 4. TURN OUT THE LIGHT
- 5. SAY, YOUNG LADY

SIGNATURE – ROCKABYE MOON

CANADA DRY PROGRAM THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1932.

SIGNATURE – JOLLY GOOD COMPANY

ANNOUNCER Ladies and gentlemen, a half-hour of sparkling entertainment by

Canada Dry, the champagne of Ginger Ales. It is holiday time -time for gayety and good cheer. And whether you celebrate at home or at one of the many fine hotels, clubs or restaurants, Canada Dry will add joy and sparkle to your festivities. Canada Dry is a real ambassador of Holiday Spirit. This program stars Jack Benny – the

Canada Dry Humorist – and Ted Weems' Orchestra.

1. HELLS BELLS

PAUL Jack Benny hasn't arrived at the Studio yet, so we'll have to tune

him in wherever he is.

(STATIC – ATMOSPHERIC BROADWAY NOISES – TAXI HORNS)

JACK Hey, taxi.....taxi.

(SOUND EFFECT OF CAB DRIVING UP, SCREECHING OF BRAKES)

BAKER Yes sir, where to?

JACK The Columbia Broadcasting Studio, and hurry up. I'm late. It's right

straight ahead.

BAKER Okay – leave it to me.

JACK Say driver, I don't want to see New York. Just take me to the Colum-

bia Broadcasting Studio.

(CAB MOVES FORWARD – SHIFTING OF GEARS – THEN MOTOR SLOWS DOWN – TAXI HORN

IS HEARD)

BAKER Columbia Broadcasting – that's where those Boswell Sisters sing

from, don't

they.

JACK Yeah.

BAKER They're good.

JACK Go right ahead, driver.

BAKER I like those Mills Brothers, too. They're good, too.

JACK Yeah.

BAKER Are they real brothers?

JACK No. they're sisters.....you better step on it, Buddy.

Jack Benny's Lost Radio Broadcasts * Volume Three: October 30, 1932 – January 26, 1933

BAKER Step on what? I'm a new driver.

JACK Ooh – won't this cab go any faster?

BAKER No, it's yellow.

252

JACK I see – a yellow cab and a green driver – a very colorful combina-

tion. (HALF DOZEN QUICK HORNS) Hey, what's the big idea?

BAKER That street car won't get over.

JACK Oh, it won't – Well, you'll have the same trouble with the Chrysler

Building. (PAUSE).....Take it easy. (POLICE WHISTLE -

SCREECHING OF BRAKES – CAB STOPS)

BAKER Can you imagine that? I couldn't beat the red light.

JACK Hey, Bud, we've only gone three blocks and the meter reads forty

cents.

BAKER Well you see, you're the first customer today, and the meter is jump-

ing for joy.

JACK That meter hasn't got high blood pressure – has it?

BAKER No, it's just fast.....but I'll have it fixed in the morning.

JACK I've got a better idea. Leave it that way for a week and you can buy

a new cab.

BAKER (LAUGHS) That's good.

JACK (LAUGHS WITH HIM) Some fun. (POLICE WHISTLE AGAIN)

Go ahead. There's the whistle. (NOISE OF TRYING TO GET CAB

STARTED)

BAKER Doggone it – she stalled again, and I can't start it.....Can you imag-

ine that?

JACK Yes, I can imagine that – in fact, I'd have bet on it.

BAKER Say, when you're as old as this cab, you'll stall once in a while, too

(ANOTHER GRIND IS HERD) Oh-oh, there she is. (AGAIN

POLICE WHISTLE) Ooop! There goes the red light again.

JACK Say driver, I wonder if you could back me up to where I started, and

then we can call everything off.....

BAKER Boy, that's funny – you know, at times you sound like Jack Benny

on the Canada Dry Program.

JACK I am Jack Benny.

BAKER No kiddin'! I got a great joke for you.

JACK I don't need any jokes. I makes up my own – I don't listen to any-

body.....

What is it?

BAKER Oh, this'll murder you – you say to Ted Weems, "What kind of an

animal gives away money? Then Weems says, "Why, no animals

have money. ".....and then you tell the answer.

JACK What <u>is</u> the answer?

BAKER You say, "I know an animal that carries a <u>scent!</u>" Get it?

JACK You can keep it. (POLICE WHISTLE AGAIN – VERY LOUD)

JACK Come on – there's our green light (GEARS SHIFT)

BAKER Boy, this car picks right up, don't she?

JACK Step on it or I'll be late......I wonder what's going on in the Studio?

BAKER Why, I've got a radio in the cab here.

JACK Yeah?.....Turn it to 85.

BAKER Okay. (LITTLE STATIC HEARD)

PAUL DOUNGLAS' VOICE (THRU ANNUNCIATOR) And Canada Dry, the champagne of ginger ales,

is sold at all fountains. You get a nickel back on each large bottle,

etc. etc.

JACK Turn it off – you better rush, Buddy, or the program will be over

before I get there.

BAKER All right Jack – I'll have you there in a minute.

(CAB SPEEDS UP POLICE SIREN IS HEARD MOTORCYCLE IN DISTANCE)

JACK Oh - oh, the cop - slow down. (CAB SLOWS DOWN – MOTOR

CYCLE GETS LOUDER)

PARKER Hey, move over – pull over to the curb.

(CAB PULLS OVER)

JACK (WHISTLES "ROCKABYE MOON") This is Jack Benny being

nonchalant.

PARKER What's the matter with youse guys? Where's the fire......

WHERE'S THE FIRE?

JACK In your eyes.

PARKER I'm not talking to you.

JACK Well, I'm mad at you, too.

PARKER I'm talking to the driver.

JACK Now wait a minute, officer. It's really my fault......I've got to

broadcast tonight, and I'm late already.

PARKER Oh, you have to broadcast, eh? Well, I'm going to give you a

ticket......What's your name?

JACK Jack Benny.

PARKER How do you spell it?

JACK E-D-D-I-E......C-A-N-T-O-R.

PARKER E-D-D-I-E....Jack.......C-A-N-T-O-R....Benny......Here

you are. Now you be in court tomorrow morning at nine-thirty.

JACK Yeah? I know Commissioner Mulrooney.

PARKER Yeah? Well, be in court at eight-thirty.

JACK No officer, listen. I don't like to hurt your feelings – but I don't want

the ticket.

PARKER Oh, you don't, eh?

JACK Officer, do you realize what this means? If I take that ticket, I'll have

to be in court tomorrow morning, and they'll fine me two dollars.

PARKER So what?

JACK You know how people exaggerate everything –the first thing you

know, they'll be saying that I was sent to Sing Sing, and that I was fined a hundred thousand dollars. And then my poor father would hear of it, and the way it would be told to him would be that I was condemned to Devils Island for murdering a guy. And then my father, who just hates Devils Island, would get so mad that I know he'd kill our cat, and that would bring at least two thousand mice back into our house......Now officer, do you realize what damage

two thousand mice could do in one house?

PARKER I certainly do.

JACK And yet you are ready to give me a ticket.

PARKER Gee, I never thought of it that way.

JACK Please don't give me that ticket, officer.

PARKER Why not?

JACK Because-----When you're lonesome, sad and blue

And no one thinks of you-

Then the cop's your best friend, after all...

.....oh, after all.

BAKER (APPLAUDS)

JACK Thanks, driver.

PARKER (STARTS TO CRY)

JACK Don't cry, officer. It's all right...... good-bye.

PARKER (STILL SNIFFING) Good-bye. (MOTOR CYCLE CHUGS AWAY)

BAKER Hey you, better hurry up. The meter reads two dollars and forty

cents.

JACK How much?

BAKER Two dollars and forty cents.

JACK Come back here, officer. I need you again...... Can you let me

have two dollars and forty cents?

PARKER No, I'm sorry.

JACK Why not?

PARKER Because....When you're lonesome, sad and blue

And no one thinks of you---

Then the copper ain't your best friend after all.....

Oh, after all.

JACK All right driver – go ahead.

(CAB AND MOTORCYCLE SPEED UP- then FADE OUT.)

SEGUE INTO NUMBER.

2. AFTER TWELVE O'CLOCK

(SECOND ROUTINE)

PAUL Is Jack here yet?

JACK Hello, gang.....how are you, Elmo?

Jack Benny's Lost Radio Broadcasts * Volume Three: October 30, 1932 – January 26, 1933

ORCH Hello, Jack.....etc..etc.

JACK Where's Ted?

TED Here I am.

256

JACK You're not Ted Weems.

TED Yes, I am. Look again.

JACK Oh yes. I didn't know you with your Christmas presents on......

Folks, you ought to see Ted, all dressed up in rememberances. He has all his presents on and didn't even take the tags off. Here's a tag, on his necktie. It says – From Father to Ted......and from the looks of the tie, it must have been – From Grandfather – to Father – to Ted.

TED You better look again. This is a <u>hand-made</u> tie.

JACK It certainly is. I can see the thumbprints on it.....What are those

little spots, Ted?

TED Polka dots.

JACK You better grab those two that are trying to get away.

TED You're talking......where did you get that shirt?

ORCH Yeah – (SINGS) Where did you get that shirt......(LAUGH)

MARY How dare you boys laugh at that shirt? I gave it to Jack...... You

like it, don't you, Jack?

JACK Yes Mary, even the collar is about two sizes too comfortable.

MARY Gee, it's only size seventeen.

JACK But I wear fourteen-and-a half, Mary.

MARY Oh, it'll shrink. I only paid fifty cents for it...... And Jack, I want

to thank you for the nice bank stockings.

JACK What do you mean, bank stockings?

MARY There's a run in each one. (LAUGHS)

JACK Mary, how did your aunt like that bottle of perfume I sent her?

MARY Was that perfume?.....My uncle drank it. I wondered why he smelt

so good.

JACK He drank the perfume?.....Why, it was marked forty per cent. alco-

hol

MARY Well, that's the part he drank...... he threw the rest away.

December 29, 1932 257

JACK All right Mary, give me my mail.

MARY Jack, you know we all told you about our Christmas presents, and

you never told us what you got.

ORCH Yeah, Jack – what did you get for Christmas?

JACK You fellows really want to know?

ORCH Yeah.

JACK All right, play Ted. (PIANO STARTS VAMP)

I got a touch from ol' Pennsylvania-

I got a tailor bill from Illinois.

I lost my arm up in Minnesota,

I got an income tax sheet from Uncle Sammy.

I'm just an all-American boy.....(VAMP AGAIN)

I lost a girl up in old Wisconsin,

In South Bend I got annuder dame,

I got a

(HEAVY APLAUSE)

Hey fellers, wait, I'm not thru yet.

PAUL That's what you think.....play, Ted.

SEGUE INTO NUMBER.

3. THE OLD KITCHEN KETTEL

(THIRD ROUTINE)

That was ______, singing "The Old Kitchen Kettle." **JACK**

> And now, ladies and gentlemen, we will go from the ridiculous to the sublime. We have received letters telling us that we do not take this program seriously. The consensus of opinion in our mail seems to be that we ought to do more plays. Well, the customer is right. And may our customer always be right. But right or wrong, our customer.....(HEAVY APPLAUSE) Did you hear that, Customer? You're doing better than we are..... Well anyway, ladies, ladies and gentlemen, we are going to present for you this evening a oneact play which won the Wurlitzer Prize for its organ-ality.....er, I

mean – it's originality.....

This play is a sequel to "Red Dust," entitled "Blue Dirt"...... or "She Lived, She Loved, She Learned......He Left and She Laughed and I took the Luft"......Now here's a brief outline of the plot.....

Prologue, a demure maiden is very much in love with Si-Nopsis..... Si, who has just made a non-stop flight, after visiting her father, is very angry with Ex-it, his rival. Now meanwhile, Prologue's brother Epi...... returns with an Indian Friend, Chief-Standing-Room-Only, and his brother, One-on-the Aisle. (Do you follow the continuity, folks?) Now the next scene is in front of a theatre where you see Chief-Standing-Room scalping tickets.....

Of course, there's no use giving away the thrilling climax of this drama, so I will now introduce the cast of characters...... Seneca, the wife, will be played by Miss Mary Livingston..... will play Throckmorton, the husband,.....while I, Jack Benny (in person – not a picture) will play the part of T. Twombley Twilliam, the tweet-heart...... (The "T" stands for Chase and Sanborn)......Oh, I almost forgot to mention the other characters. Fifi, the maid, will be played by Andrea Marsh, and a butler, whom we will call James, -- (get it, <u>James Butler</u>?) will be played by Red Ingels, who played thirty-two years with Abie's Irish Rose and will play Father Time on our New Year's Night Program......And now, while we are setting the stage for our play, Ted Weems and his Shake--spear carriers, will play......

SEGUE INTO 4.

4. TURN OUT THE LIGHT

(FOURTH ROUTINE)

JACK That was singing "Turn out the Light."

> Now, on with our play. Ladies, kindly remove your hats – park you gum – and remember, folks, no hissing and no trying to get other

stations.

Right this way, ladies. Here are your seats.... and don't forget that during intermission, you can get Canada Dry Ginger Ale, made-to-

order at the fountain.

And do you get a nickel back on the large bottle?

PAUL

WOMAN

JACK Yes, ma'am.....but you won't get your money back if you don't

like our show – so you might as well enjoy it.

ANDREA Here you are, sir – the first three seats on the aisle.

JACK The house is now filling up.

PAUL And remember to fill up your glasses with the champagne of ginger

ales - Canada Dry.

JACK Folks, don't mind this bit of advertising......we are just taking

advantage of our packed house.....

And now for our show: the scene is in the living-room- time, six.... place, two and even to show. So on with the parlay.....er, play, and

let Ted be unrefined......

Curtain – music, Ted.

(ORCHESTRA PLAYS "JOLLY GOOD COMPANY")

MARY (HUMS "JOLLY GOOD COMPANY")

Oh, this married life is driving me mad...... Diamonds, cars, yachts, but no freedom......(REPEATS "JOLLY GOOD

COMPANY")

Oh James.....BUTLER.

RED Yes, Milady.

MARY What detained you? You're the slowest butler we've ever had.

RED (VERY ENGLISH) I was packing the master's luggage, Milady. He

starts on his journey today.

Mary That's right, he does sail today. (HUMS "JOLLY GOOD COM-

PANY")

All right, James, put Fido to bed......feed the Canary......and wash the cat......then send my husband in. That's all, Red...er, James.

(HUMS "JOLLY GOOD COMPANY")

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

HUSBAND Hello Seneca, darling.

MARY Oh Throckmorton, I see you have your grips all packed. Just think,

we've been married only twelve years, and you're leaving me

already.

HUSBAND Well, this is business, my dear. I must leave for Toronto.

MARY Where must you run toe?

HUSBAND <u>Torontoe</u>.

JACK (MAKE IT PRONTO.)

MARY Oh must you go, Throckmorton?

HUSBAND Yes, dear.

MARY (HUMS "JOLLY GOOD COMPANY")

HUSBAND Ah, don't cry, dearest... Be a brave little woman. I won't be gone

long. But I must hurry now....Kiss me, darling.

MARY Oh, I'm tired. Wait till you get back...... good-bye, dear.

HUSBAND Good-bye, sweetheart.....Quit pushing.

MARY I don't want you to miss your boat.

HUSBAND All right then, good-bye. (DOOR CLOSES)

MARY (HUMS) All alone, I'm so all alone..... (GETS HOT) And there's

no one else but me, poo-poo per-door....(HEAVY KNOCK AT

DOOR) Who is it?

PAUL It's the milk man.

MARY This is the Canada Dry program.

PAUL Oh, pardon me. (ANOTHER KNOCK ON DOOR)

MARY Come in, Jack.

JACK Not Jack.....It's I. Twombley, your heartache.

MARY Ah, Twombley dearest, I'm so happy to see you. I've been alone for

almost a minute...... do you love me, Twombley?

JACK Yes, darling.

MARY Tell me how much.

JACK (SINGS) How deep is the ocean.

How high is the sky.....

PAUL (SINGS) Don't forget, folks,

To drink Canada dry....

JACK Paul, get away from that window.....Seneca dearest, how long are

we going on like this? You must make up your mind and choose

between us.

MARY Shall we play a rubber of bridge?

JACK You said it.

MARY Oh, James.

RED yes, Milady.

MARY Bring in the bridge table.....and tell Fifi to have tea for two.

RED With lemon?

MARY No, with this gentleman here.

JACK Thanks ... now Seneca dearest, please don't evade my plea any lon-

ger..... I must have your answer tonight.

MARY Why?

JACK Because I'm offered a job tomorrow, and it's either you or work.

(HEAVY APPLAUSE AND CHEERS) Ah Seneca darling, ever since I first met you, I cannot think...... I cannot sleep...... I can-

not eat.....

MARY Why not, dearest?

JACK I'm broke.

MARY Ah Twombley, why didn't you tell me? Let me help you..... here,

here take this money.

JACK I can't do this.

MARY Oh please take it, darling...... there, now how do you feel?

JACK (SINGS) Just a gigolo,

Every place I go.....

PAUL (SINGS) People know the product he's selling,

It sure has lots of class,

And sold by the glass..... (TERRIFIC KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK What is that? (ANOTHER HEAVY KNOCK) What is that knock?

MARY My heavens!..... my husband!

JACK My hat! Fifi, tea for three.......

MARY Oh-oh, hide Twombley...... quick! He can't find you here. He'll

kill us both.

JACK Where will I hide?

Jack Benny's Lost Radio Broadcasts * Volume Three: October 30, 1932 – January 26, 1933

MARY Er.....or... under the table...no, behind that statue...no, no, in

that closet.

JACK (What, again?) can't we get another finish?

MARY In that closet....quick! (ANOTHER HEAVY KNOCK) Come in.

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES QUICKLY)

Hello darling, I thought you'd gone to Toronto.

HUSBAND It's raining in Toronto, so I came back for my umbrella, and I left it

in that closet.

MARY Wait, I'll get it, Throckmorton.

HUSBAND No Seneca, I'll get it.

MARY No, please let me got it.

JACK (If you don't mind, folks – I'll get it.)

HUSBAND Ha, ha –just as I thought. There's a man in that closet.

MARY Why, no dear – how can you say that?

HUSBAND Don't lie to me...come out of that closet or I'll shoot. (DOOR

OPENS)

(MARY GIVES A TERRIFIC SCREAM)

JACK Please don't shoot, Throckmorton.

HUSBAND Why not?

JACK Because – When you are lonesome, sad and blue

And no one think of you.....

ORCH Canada Dry is your best friend, after all. (CHEERS AND

APPLAUSE)

JACK Next week, ladies and gentlemen, "East Lynne".....

SEGUE INTO NUMBER.

5. SAY YOUNG LADY

(CLOSING ROUTINE)

JACK That was the last number of the 70th program on the 29th of Decem-

ber. Well folks, the old year is nearly over. How time flies......

RED You're right, Mr. Benny.

JACK Hello, Kringelein....it's nice to hear your voice and to know that

you are still with us. Do you think you will be with us in 1933?

RED I doubt it.

JACK Well, good luck, Kringelein – Happy New Year.

RED Happy New Year to you, Mr. Benny. I want you to drop around to

see me sometime. Here's my card.

JACK Have, let's see.....Kringelein, Evergreen Cemetery.

RED And what a place that is – you should see it.

JACK <u>You</u> should see it.

RED Good-night.

JACK Good-night, Kringelein...well folks, have a good time on New

Year's Eve, and I want to wish you all a very happy and prosperous

New Year.

MARY Me, too.

JACK All right, Mary – good night, folks.

ANNOUNCER

And now we bring you a real treat, a new, a delightful sparkling water by Canada Dry. This new carbonated water is now available in selected stores in all of our principal cities. And it comes to you in large five-glass bottles irridescent bottles, almost as beautiful and appetizing in appearance as the water is in taste. And the price is most reasonable for, as with Canada dry Ginger Ale, you pay for the contents only: that is, 20 cents plus a five cent bottle deposit. Your deposit, of course, will be refunded when you return the bottle to the dealer. Try it for your New Year's parties and dinner – You'll be surprised and delighted.

Now next Sunday at ten O'clock, Eastern StandardTime, you will hear another Canada Dry Program featuring the same artists. Don't forget – every Sunday at ten, and every Thursday at 8:15.