

(REVISED)

Havilla

FM

Havilla

CHEVROLET PROGRAM

10:00 - 10:30 P. M.

JANUARY 14, 1934

SUNDAY

(SIGNATURE)

ANNOUNCER: The CHEVROLET PROGRAM ... starring Jack Benny, with Frank Black and his Orchestra!

(FANFARE)

The Orchestra opens the program with "Poppin' The Cork".

1. (POPPIN' THE CORK

-

ORCHESTRA)

HAVILLA: (COMMERCIAL UNDER MUSIC)

MR. HAVRILLA - (OVER MUSIC - FIRST SELECTION)

If it's true - Ladies & Gentlemen - and it usually is - that the New York Automobile Show is an accurate barometer of public opinion, then Chevrolet is certainly headed for another great year in 1934! You people in this audience just should have seen the way New York responded to that 1934 Chevrolet! A wonderful ovation! And it wasn't only knee-action wheels that did it - it was everything. The fresh-modern appearance of the car! Its new bigness, solidity, massiveness! The new and roomier Fisher Bodies! New brakes! And that eighty-mile - an - hour, eighty horse power engine that works such magic with miles per gallon!

Don't fail to see this great new car, my friends, at your first opportunity. Judging from the way New York liked it, you too will like it far better than any low priced car you've ever seen!

OK. E. J. Gerhart

HAVRILLA: And now for a Fool There Was, Jack Benny.

JACK: Yes, Havrilla, even as you and I.....We'll leave Kipling out of this.....Hello again, this is Jack Benny - the Voice of Ignorance, coming to you with some rare old jokes...aged in the wood and not a blend.....really pre-war stuff.

HAVRILLA: Never mind the facts, Jack.

JACK: I know Havrilla, but it's the old stuff that's good. Now I've got a joke to tell tonight that has been bonded for twenty years. Of course I got some new stuff, too, but I'm going to let it age a while.

HAVRILLA: Well, where did you get this old joke of yours?

JACK: I dug it up in my grandfather's cellar yesterday.

HAVRILLA: Has it been cut?

JACK: No no, the censors didn't bother it.

HAVRILLA: Well, what is this rare old joke?

JACK: Don't rush me...I'll tell it.....Say Black, do you want a little of this?

BLACK: No thanks, I just heard one.

JACK: How about you, Mary.

MARY: Yes, I'll take a little

HAVRILLA: Go ahead, Jack. What's the gag?

JACK: Well I think first we ought to have a little toast.....

ALL: Yes, a little toast.

JACK: Here's to the old jokes we all love to hear,

Here's to the jokes of your grandfather's year.

For the joke that's worth while is the one makes you smile

MARY: Hickery dickery dock.

(APPLAUSE AND CHEERS)

HAVRILLA: Well, come on Jack - for Heavens sake, give us that old gag.

JACK: All right, fellers. For instance, I say to you: we got a goat over at our house and he has no nose.....Now Frank, you ask me: how does he smell? And of course you all know the answer.

BLACK: I don't.

HAVRILLA: Never heard it, either.

JACK: What? You never heard that joke about the goat? All right then, I'll tell it.....Ah this is fine old stuff..... Allright Black, here's the joke. We got a goat over at our house and he has no nose.

BLACK: What does he do with his Christmas handkerchiefs?

JACK: Wait a minute. I know I'd have trouble with you.....

PARKER: Hello fellers.....how are you, Jack?

JACK: Hello, Parker - just get in?

PARKER: Yes.

JACK: Say Parker, we got a goat over at our house and he has no nose.

PARKER: My, what a terrible catastrophe!

JACK: I should have left this in Grandpa's cellar.....For Heaven's sake Mary, we have a goat over our house and he has no nose.

MARY: (VERY SORE) Well, I haven't got it.

JACK: Now we are getting some place....Listen, Mary, when I say we got a goat over at our house and he has no nose, you're supposed to say: how does he smell?

MARY: I know how he smells - I've been over to your house.

(CHEERS AND APPLAUSE)

JACK: Mary, that's the wrong answer..... Say, what's the matter with you people, anyway? Where's your sense of humor? Here I tell one of the oldest gags in the world and no one knows the answer. This joke was told at a banquet on Noah's Ark.

BLACK: Well, I wasn't invited.

JACK: Listen, I bet I could ask anybody sitting in our audience here, and they'd know the answer to that joke.

HAVRILLA: Why don't you try it?

JACK: All right, I will....Hey Mister, you over there.....you must have heard this. We got a goat over at our house and he has no nose!

HEARN: Aye?

JACK: Play, Frank.....I'll kill that guy.

(SEGUE INTO NUMBER)

2. (FLYING DOWN TO RIO

JACK: That was "Flying Down to Rio" played by Frank Black and his orchestra. And now, ladies and gentlemen, as we promised you last week, tonight we are going to offer that —

MARY: Say, Jack.

JACK: What is it, Mary?

MARY: Gee, I can't help thinking of that poor goat..... running around without a nose.

JACK: Well, don't worry about it, Mary. It's just a joke. And now folks.....

MARY: Oh a joke, eh? That might be a joke to you, but I don't see anything funny about a goat losing his nose.

JACK: But he didn't, Mary. It's just a joke.

MARY: Well, he could.....Gee, supposing you lost your nose.

BLACK: He'd look much better.

JACK: Just forget about it, Mary.

MARY: I can't forget it.....Take Jimmy Durante. Where would he be without his nose?

JACK: That's true, but then it could be worse....Where would the nose be without Jimmy?

MARY: Yes, think of that?

JACK: Can you imagine Durante's nose walking around, looking for work?

MARY: Gee, it certainly is a cruel world.....

HAVRILLA: Stop talking about schnozzles, will you?

MARY: About what?

HAVRILLA: Schnozzles.

MARY: Jack, what's a schnozzle?

JACK: Well, a schnozzle is a nose that's overdoing it a little.
MARY: Gee, I can't help thinking of that poor goat.

JACK: All right Mary, I'm sorry I told it....But I still say it was just a joke. It's nothing at all to worry about.

MARY: Well, I know a better one than that. What is it that is all white...

~~eats grass and gives milk~~ *and goes choo choo*

JACK: I don't know....what is it that's all white, eats grass and gives milk?

MARY: A milk wagon.

JACK: But where does the grass come in?

MARY: I don't know....I just made that up.

JACK: Now we're getting some place.

MARY: You see, there's a joke that has no nose and it smells, anyway!

JACK: Get away from here, will you.....And now, folks, on account of the many requests we have had, we promised to repeat and also give you a brand new version of our 1932 success - Grand Hotel - written by that famous playwright, Vicki Baum....and rewritten for us by Vicki Salvo....So immediately after the next number, we will present to you our version of this famous play, which we call Grind Hotel. The scene takes place in a Roumanian hotel.....in Belfast, Ireland...run on the American Plan... which is just an old Spanish custom.....And now while we are setting the stage for this masterpiece, Frank Parker - our distinctive singer of songs - will render "Everything I Have Is Yours".

PARKER: Thank you, Jack, if I'm not too personal.

JACK: You're welcome Frank, if I'm not too inquisitive....You know, Frank, your voice is certainly well thought of.

PARKER: Well Jack, I've heard thousands of compliments about you.
BOTH: (LAUGH SARCASTICALLY)
JACK: Everybody's so nice on this program.....But try and
borrow two bucks.....Play, Frank.

(SEGUE INTO)

3. (EVERYTHING I HAVE IS YOURS from "DANCING LADY" -ORCHESTRA & PARKER)

JACK: That was Frank Parker singing "Everything I Have Is Yours" from "Dancing Lady". And now for our piece de resistance,our dramatic offering....Grind Hotel.. Get close to your radios, folks, as we don't want to holler. The opening scene of our play is in the lobby of this famous hotel....Okay, boys....Music, Frank.....Curtain.....

(ORCHESTRA PLAYS "BLUE DANUBE")

(BUZZING OF VOICES - HOTEL ATMOSPHERE)

(TELEPHONE BUZZ)

BLANCHE: Hello.....Grind Hotel.....No he isn't in now.....
Yes sir, I'll tell him.

(BUZZ)

GARBO: Hello.....Grind Hotel.....Yes ma'am.....All right.

(BUZZ)

MARY: Good morning. It's six o'clock.....You have two more hours to sleep.

(BUZZ)

BLANCHE: Hello.....Grind Hotel.

JACK: Grind Hotel, what a grind. People come and people go. You can fool all of the people when they come, but not when they go.....That a joint.

(BUZZ)

GARBO: Hello.....This is Tuesday.....You want a call for Friday?...
Okay...

(BUZZ)

MARY: Hello....Yes sir, I'll tell him....Say clerk, the man in 214 says he can't find the bed in his room...He's sitting on a bench.....waiting.

JACK: What bench? Tell him that's the bed.....

ASHE: Good evening, sir.

JACK: Ah, good evening, Herr Price-a-ling...I'm so glad to see you here again.

ASHE: Thank you...Has Madame Groosinskya arrived?

JACK: Yes....she has sweet sixteen

ASHE: She is?

JACK: No, she has.

(BUZZ)

BLANCHE: Hello.....just a second...Oh Clerk, the man in 502 says he's locked in his room.

JACK: He's telling us? ... When he pays his rent, we'll let him out.

(BUZZ)

MARY: Hello.....yes sir....Oh Clerk, the man in 1510 wants to commit suicide.

JACK: What's he waiting for?

MARY: He can't open the window.

JACK: (STRAIGHT) Porter, have those windows fixed at once.

(BUZZ)

GARBO: Hello....Grind Hotel.

JACK: Ah, Grind Hotel. People check in and check out...and all the checks are bad...What a racket.

PARKER: Paging George Bernard Shaw...Paging Mr. Shaw...George Bernard Shaw.

BALDWIN: Yes, me lad.

PARKER: Here you are, sir. You left your beard in the wash room.

BALDWIN: Thank you.

JACK: Ah, that's what I call honesty, folks....

(BUZZ)

BLANCHE: Hello.....Grind Hotel.

BLACK: Pardon me, where is the dining room in this hotel?

JACK: Two blocks down the street. It's called the Presto Lunch.

BLACK: Thank you....Is that mail in my box?

JACK: No, that's your bill.

BLACK: Keep it.

JACK: Ah, Grind Hotel....It will soon be a garage.

(BUZZ)

BLANCHE: Hello....yes ma'am, I'll tell him.....Oh Clerk, the lady in 517 says there's a mouse running around the room.

JACK: Tell her for fifty cents more she can have the three Little Pigs!

(COUGHS)

HEARN: How do you do, sir. What can I do for you?

JACK: Say Clerk, I want you to give me a nice room. I'm a poor

HEARN: man with pockets full of money. (COUGHS) My doctor warned me that I only have six minutes to live. (COUGHS)

Just think, only six minutes....And I want to live that short time in Grind Hotel...My name is Kringaline. (COUGHS)

JACK: Hm, you say you only have six minutes to live? Then you'll have to pay in advance.....I have something very nice on the 28th floor. It will take you three minutes to get there, so you still have three minutes left.

HEARN: Have you anything about two minutes from here?
JACK: Wait a minute, I'll see...Here you are, sir. Room on the eighth floor.
HEARN: Thank you. I still have five minutes to go, and I'm going to live! Hah bah bah (INTO COUGH)
JACK: That laugh sounds very negative.
PARKER: John Barrymore....Paging John Barrymore...Paging Mr. John Barrymore!
JACK: Boy, who's asking for John Barrymore?
PARKER: Nobody, but I think we need him in this play.
JACK: You're fired!
(BUZZ)
BLANCHE: Hello....Grind Hotel.....It's ten twenty-two.....You're welcome.
MARY: (TOUGH VOICE) Pardon me, sir, but is Mr. Gravy in from Hamburg?
JACK: No....but we have Mr. Mustard here from Frankfort...What can I do for you?
MARY: Well, I'm his stenographer - Fraulein Flim Flam from Flushing...I'll wait here until he arrives...
PARKER: Hello, Fraulein Mary.
MARY: Vee gates, Parker? Are you a bell-hop here?
PARKER: Yes, and what a cheap crowd. I haven't got a tip yet.
(RING HAND BELL)
JACK: Boy! Boy!
PARKER: I've got to go now - Auf veederzane.
MARY: Oh well....Auf veederzane again sometime.
(RING HAND BELL)
JACK: Boy....boy....get the gentleman's grips.
SAVRILLA: How do you do, sir.

JACK: Well, Alois Havrillavitch...When did you get in?

HAVRILLA: I just arrived from Chevy Slovakia.

JACK: Chevy Slovakia.....I know you would.

HAVRILLA: I'd like to get a room.

JACK: Something nice and airy?

HAVRILLA: Yes, with the No Draft Ventilation.

JACK: I felt that.

HAVRILLA: And I'd like something with twin beds, please.

JACK: Oh, I thought you were alone.

HAVRILLA: No, I have my Chevrolet with me.

JACK: But how can you get a Chevrolet up to your room?

It's on the ninth floor.....Get ready, folks.

HAVRILLA: With those Knee Action wheels, the 1934 Chevrolet can walk up

(CHEERS AND APPLAUSE)

(BUZZ)

GARBO: Hello....Grind Hotel.....Yes sir.

(ANOTHER BUZZ)

BLANCHE: Hello.....Yes Madame.....Oh clerk, Madame Groosinskya wants a corkscrew right away.

JACK: I'll take it up myself.....(She's eating oysters up there, and it'll give me a chance to get the pearls..... I need the money).....(How can I disguise myself as the Baron?)

MARY: (STRAIGHT VOICE) Wash your face!

JACK: That's a good idea.....(I get that crack and I'll see you later)..... And now for Groosinskya's room!Play, Frank.

BLACK: Wait a minute Jack, can I get a room here for my musicians?

JACK: How many are there, Frank?

BLACK: Thirty-four.

JACK: Thirty four musicians in one bed?

BLACK: Well one of them can sleep on the floor.

JACK: Play, Blackovitch — I'm going upstairs to steal the pearls!

(SCENE INTO SHORT WALTZ)

4. (TWO HEARTS IN THREE-QUARTER TIME)

ORCHESTRA)

HAVRILLA: That was Frank Black and his Orchestra playing "Two Hearts in Three-Quarter Time."

(START "BLUE DANUBE" MUSIC)

→ WE WILL NOW

^ continue with our play Grind Hotel. The scene changes to Room 808, where we find Madame Groosinskya, the dancer, and her manager.

(MUSIC FADES OUT)

ASHE: Come, come, Groosinskya. We must leave for the theatre at once. It is growing late and the house is completely sold out.

GARBO: No no no no no, I cannot dance tonight. I have a sore throat.

ASHE: But you must dance. Think of your public.

GARBO: I can sit in my room and think of them.

ASHE: Then we will have to return their money.

JACK: No no no no no. (That's me folks, climbing up the stairs)

ASHE: Are you coming, Groosinskya, or not?

GARBO: Go, go.....I want to be alone.

ASHE: All right, then, you're thru. I never want to see you again - Auf Veederzane.

(DOOR SLAM)

GARBO: Ah Zasu.....Zasu....I am so tired tonight, so sick of it all.

MARY: (AS ZASU PITTS) Oh yes Madame, I know just how you feel. But you should dance tonight.

GARBO: No no no, it would kill me.....Zasu, bring me my slippers!

MARY: No no no, that would kill me.

GARBO: Zasu, my slippers!

MARY: Here you are, ma'am.....oh dear.

GARBO: Remember Zasu, we're having dinner at eight.

MARY: With the same cast?

GARBO: Yes....You may go now.

MARY: Oh dear....that poor goat. How did he ever lose his nose?

(DOOR SLAMS)

GARBO: Ah, I am so tired, and they ask me to dance. Why must I dance when it is love that I need.

(KNOCK)

Who is there?

JACK: It's me, the Baron.

GARBO: What Baron?

JACK: Your cousin from Milwaukee.

GARBO: Oh come in Baron. I want to be alone.

JACK: No wise cracks now. (DOOR OPENS) Ah Groosinskya, you are divine - more beautiful than ever. But look, it is eight o'clock. How is it you are not in the theatre?

GARBO: Theatre - bah!

JACK: Are you still doing that same dance in the show?

GARBO: Yes - it is a sensaysheon.

JACK: What - the Mayor hasn't stopped it yet?

GARBO: No, I am now using three fans.

JACK: Hm, three fans - and how is it going over?

GARBO: My fan mail is terrific.

JACK: Ah Madame, may I tell you how much I enjoyed you in "Queen Christina?"

GARBO: Thanks for the plug..... I like your low-priced car, too.

JACK: But that is not why I came up here.....Tell me, my sweet, do you still love me?

GARBO: Yah Baron, you knows ah do.....And do you love me, honey?

JACK: Does it? Come here - kiss me....Oh darling, this is the first time I have ever been in love. Never before have I felt this way about any woman.

MARY: (Hm, I'll bet he tells that to all the girls)

JACK: Mary! No, no, Groosinskya, I am mad about you.

(HEAVY KNOCK)

GARBO: Who is there?

HEARN: (COUGHS - DOOR - DISTANCE) It's me, Kringaline....I have two more minutes to live, and I have come to say goodbye.

GARBO: Good bye, Kringaline.

JACK: Good luck, kid.

Tell me, Groosinskya, how long are you going to stay here?

GARBO: Tomorrow I leave for Vienna and you will go with me.

JACK: Well it looks like I will have to loaf in Vienna.....Ah Grooshy, I have a confession to make. I came here not only to tell you of my love, but to steal a few pearls on the side...killing two birds with one hotel.

GARBO: No no no.

JACK: Yes yes yes.

(ANOTHER LOUD KNOCK)

GARBO: Who is there?

BLACK: It is I, Blackovitch.

GARBO: Blackovitch — quick, Baron, get under the bed!

JACK: Why, was he ever up here before?

GARBO: I don't remember.

JACK: You're lying!....What's this guy Blackovitch to you?

GARBO: Nothing - I swear it.

JACK: Then forgive me, darling. It is only because I am broke and love you so much that I am jealous.

(ANOTHER KNOCK)

GARBO: Oh please, please.....get under that bed- quick!.....I want to be alone.

JACK: All right, but don't forget I'm under the bed - Bryant 9247
.....wait a minute - there's somebody else under this bed
.....Who are you?

PARKER: Walter Winchell - I've got to make a living, too.

(KNOCK)

GARBO: Come in, Blackovitch - I want to be alone.

(DOOR OPENS)

BLACK: Ah Groosinskya, I came to tell you of my love.

GARBO: Yes yes, Blackovitch.

BLACK: Ever since I met you here in Grind Hotel, I cannot sleep
- I cannot eat -- I cannot --

(KNOCK)

Who is that?

GARBO: Quick, hide under the bed...I want to be alone.

JACK: (Come on, Frank. There's room for both of us)

BLACK: (Hello, Jack.)

(ANOTHER LOUD KNOCK)

GARBO: Come in - who is it?

(DOOR OPENS)

HEARN: (COUGHS) It's me, Kringaline. (COUGHS) I still have one minute to live - and I want to live it with you. (COUGHS)

JACK: (Ain't that guy dead yet?)

GARBO: Oh you poor man....Come, Kringaline, sit here by my side.

JACK: (She wants to be alone.)

BLACK: (Everybody's here but the Four Marx Brothers.)

HEARN: Ah Groosinskya (COUGHS) - at last my happiness is complete - just being here with you.

JACK: (He's only got one minute to live and still he won't live right.)

(ANOTHER KNOCK)

GARBO: Quick, Kringaline....Hide!

HEARN: Where?

GARBO: Under that bed...

ALL: She wants to be alone.

HEARN: All right, I'll wait for you. (COUGHS)

PARKER: FLASH - we are now all under the bed - four down and three to go. What a game!

ALL: Hooray! Hooray!

(KNOCK)

GARBO: Who is there?

HAVRILLA: It's me, Havrillavitch.

(DOOR OPENS)

GARBO: What do you want?

HAVRILLA: Ah Groosinskya....I came here to tell you --

GARBO: Yes, yes?

HAVRILLA: I came to tell you --

GARBO: Yes, yes?
HAVRILLA: Of the 1934 Chevrolet, the most economical car in the low priced field.
GARBO: Oh my darling...Yes yes, go on.
HAVRILLA: With the new beautiful Fisher Body.
GARBO: Do you really mean it?
HAVRILLA: Yes - and last but not least, the Knee Action Wheels.
GARBO: Forever and ever?
HAVRILLA: Yes, forever and ever.
GARBO: Then you do love me, my sweet?
HAVRILLA: My Groosinskya!
GARBO: My Havrillavitch!
PARKER: My Column!
HEARN: My Cough!
BLACK: My Orchestra!
JACK: My Nerves!
MARY: That poor Goat!
JACK: Play, Frank!

(ORCHESTRA PICKS UP CURTAIN MUSIC)

JACK: Ah, Grind Hotel - people come and people come...but they all wind up under the bed.

ALL: (APPLAUSE AND CHEERS)

(SEGUE INTO NUMBER)

5. (MY OH MY

ORCHESTRA)

JACK: That was the last number of the 15th program in the new Chevrolet series. I hope you folks liked our version of Grind Hotel....Well, I have to leave you now.

(PHONE BUZZ)

MARY: Hello....Grind Hotel...

JACK: Mary, the sketch is over.

MARY: Pardon me.

HEARN: Good night, Mr. Benny. (COUGHS)

JACK: Good night, Kringaline — are you still living?

HEARN: Yes Mr. Benny, I have five seconds to go, and I'm going to spend them in Paris.

JACK: Have a good time.

MARY: Goodnight, Jack.

JACK: Goodnight, Mary — If you want to wait, I'll take you home.

MARY: All right.....Gee I can't get over that poor goat.

JACK: Good night, folks.

Music up one minute

This is the National Broadcasting Company.

DATE 10-0-00
NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY, INC.
INTERDEPARTMENT CORRESPONDENCE

TO Mr. William S. Rainey

FROM Mr. Curt Peterson

SUBJECT Chevrolet - Jan. 14, 1934

DATE Jan. 12, 1934

Ben Grauer
Local announcement

Good copy 7/2/34

The following announcement is to be given locally during the last minute of the Chevrolet program of Sunday, Jan. 14th. These music will be fed to the network during the last minute. Please fade out at 10:29 PM, make the announcement, and fade back to the program.

Wed only 10:14:15-10:29:45

25

"The Chevrolet dealers of New York City and the surrounding area wish to express their most sincere thanks to the public for the manner in which they received the 1934 Chevrolet at the special advance showing which closed last night. It was one of the most remarkable demonstrations of interest in a car that has taken place locally in recent years. And the dealers extend you a cordial invitation to call at their places of business to arrange for a demonstration in the near future."

Kuehner

Curt Peterson

[Signature]

cc Mr. Pat Kelly
Mr. Milne
Mr. Richards
Mr. Buckham

dp ew