

PROGRAM #10

REVISED SCRIPT

As Broadcast

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1947

NBC

4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

MB

ATX01 0310281

OPENING COMMERCIAL

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

RUYSDAEL: Quality of product is essential to continuing success.

IAING: Exhibit "A" - Lucky Strike!

RUYSDAEL: Fine tobacco is what counts in a cigarette - and day-in,
day-out ... Lucky Strike means fine tobacco.

RIGGS: (CHANT - 57 to 59 - AMERICAN)

RUYSDAEL: LUCKY STRIKE PRESENTS - THE MAN WHO KNOWS! Mr. Lucian
Purdum, ace tobacco auctioneer of Springfield, Kentucky
said, not long ago:

VOICE: At every auction I've attended, I've seen the makers of
Lucky Strike buy fine quality tobacco ... that fine, ripe
smokin' leaf that makes a smooth, mild smoke. Smoked
Luckies myself for 22 years.

IAING: At market after market, independent tobacco experts like
Mr. Purdum can see the makers of Lucky Strike consistently
select and buy that fine, that light, that naturally mild
tobacco. Remember ...

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT
LS - MFT

IAING: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco - and fine tobacco means
real, deep-down smoking enjoyment for you. So smoke that
smoke of fine tobacco -- Lucky Strike.

RUYSDAEL: Yes - next time you buy cigarettes ask for Lucky Strike -
so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy on
the draw.

(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: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, LET'S GO OUT TO JACK BENNY'S HOUSE IN BEVERLY HILLS. IT IS MORNING AND ROCHESTER IS PREPARING THE BATH FOR HIS BOSS.

(SOUND: WATER ON AND OFF)

ROCH: THERE, THAT'S ENOUGH WATER.....WHEN MR. BENNY TAKES A BATH, HE WANTS EVERYTHING JUST RIGHT....I BETTER CHECK....BATH MAT, BATH TOWEL, BATH SALTS, SOAP, RUBBER DUCK, CELLULOID BOAT, AND LIFE PRESERVER.....I BETTER TIE THE LIFE PRESERVER TO THE FAUCET. LAST TIME THE PLUG CAME OUT MR. BENNY HAD TO ^{fight his way} ~~TO~~ UPSTREAM LIKE A SALMON.....THE TROUBLE THAT MAN GOES THROUGH TO TAKE A BATH. I'M GLAD ^{he} ~~HE~~ DON'T ^{do it} ~~HAPPEN~~ OFTEN.... HE SHOWERS MOST OF THE TIME...

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: WELL, I GUESS THAT'S--

JACK: Good morning, Rochester.

ROCH: GOOD MORNING BOSS...YOUR BATH IS READY.

JACK: I'm in a hurry this morning so I'll just take a shower.

ROCH: BUT BOSS, THE TUB IS ALL READY.

JACK: I don't care, I'm gonna take a shower.

ROCH: THE BATH MAT..THE TOWELS..

JACK: I'm gonna take a shower.

ROCH: THE BATH SALTS..THE SOAP..

JACK: I'm gonna take a shower.

ROCH: THE RUBBER DUCK..THE CELLULOID BOAT..THE LIFE PRESERVER.

JACK:Well.....

ROCH: YOU GONNA TAKE A BATH?

JACK: No, give me the rubber duck, I'll hold it in the shower...

And Rochester, next time, don't blow this duck up so high.

The way its eyes pop out, it looks like Eddie Cantor.

ROCH: I'LL FIX THAT..

(SOUND: AIR ESCAPING...LOOSE LIP EFFECT)

JACK: No, you better put the air back in..Now it's so wrinkled it looks like Fred Allen....Never mind, I'll blow it up myself...

ROCH: YOU BETTER HURRY WITH YOUR SHOWER. PROFESSOR LE BLANC, YOUR VIOLIN TEACHER, IS WAITING IN THE LIBRARY.

JACK: Oh yes, I have to take ^{my} ~~my~~ lesson today..Well, Rochester, you go downstairs and get the house cleaned up.

ROCH: OKAY.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES..FOOTSTEPS DOWN STAIRS)

ROCH: GET THE HOUSE CLEANED UP..EVERY DAY IT'S THE SAME THING..
DUSTING..WASHING...CLEANING..SCRUBBING...IF I COULDA GUESSED
WHO MISS HUSH WAS..I'DA..NO, I'D ONLY HAVE MORE THINGS TO
DUST...AND I WAS SO SURE IT WAS LENA HORNE...WELL, I BETTER
GO IN THE KITCHEN AND---

(SOUND: GUN SHOT OFF)

ROCH: OH MY GOODNESS...WHAT'S THAT?

(SOUND: FAST FOOTSTEPS UP STAIRS)

ROCH: MR. BENNY! MR. BENNY! MR. BENNY!

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: MR. BENNY, WHAT HAPPENED?

JACK: I broke my rubber duck.....See!

ROCH: SHALL I TAKE IT DOWN AND HAVE IT VULCANIZED?

JACK: No, let's wait and see what Christmas brings....Now Rochester,
tell Professor LeBlanc I'll be right down.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

JACK: (TWO STRAINS OF EXERCISES)

MEL: No No, Monsieur Benny, please tune up the violin..I will make
ze "A" on the piano.

("A" ON PIANO)

JACK: (PLAYS G SHARP ON VIOLIN)

("A" ON PIANO)

JACK: (PLAYS G SHARP ON VIOLIN)

MEL: No no, you are flat...Pull the string up a little tighter.

JACK: OKAY....

(SOUND: STRING TIGHTENING)

MEL: Tighter.

(SOUND: STRING TIGHTENING)

MEL: Tighter.

(SOUND: STRING BREAKING)

JACK: Oh darn it, the string broke.

MEL: Good, that's one down and three to go.

JACK: Well, you better put a new string on, Professor, while I open
the window. It's kinda hot in here.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS..WINDOW OPENS)

JACK: There.

JOEY: KICK IT TO ME, STEVIE, AND THEN I'LL---HEY, LOOK, THERE'S
MR. BENNY IN THE WINDOW...HELLO,MR. BENNY.

JACK: OH, HELLO, JOEY..HELLO, STEVIE.

STEVE: HELLO, MR. BENNY.

JOEY: SAY MR. BENNY, SOME OF US KIDS ARE GONNA PLAY FOOTBALL.
CAN YOU COME OUT AND PLAY WITH US?

JACK: AW GEE, I CAN'T, JOEY..I'VE GOTTA TAKE MY VIOLIN LESSON...
MAYBE A LITTLE LATER.

STEVE: OKAY, WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU.

MEL: Monsieur Benny, you better close the window. It will be
quieter.

JACK: Okay.

(SOUND: WINDOW CLOSES)

MEL: Here's your violin...we will start with the piece I gave
you last time..What was it again?

JACK: The Glow Worm.

MEL: Ah oui, Monsieur... The Glow Worm..It is very pretty..
Commence.

JACK: (PLAYS "GLOW WORM" LEANING VERY HEAVILY ON LAST FOUR NOTES)

MEL: Monsieur Benny--

JACK: (PLAYS SECOND PHRASE SAME WAY)

MEL: Monsieur Benny..it is such a small worm, do not kill it.

JACK: Oh, oh, I'm sorry..I'll take it again.

~~(PLAYS "GLOW WORM" LEANING VERY HEAVILY ON LAST FOUR NOTES)~~

~~MEL: Monsieur Benny--~~

JACK: (PLAYS SECOND PHRASE WITH PLINKS AT END)

MEL: Monsieur Benny, what are the plink plinks?

JACK: I'm stepping over the worm.

MEL: Monsieur Benny, please, leave the jokes to the comedians.

JACK: Yes sir.

MEL: Perhaps we better limber up a little more with the exercises.

JACK: As you wish.

(PLAYS TWO STRAINS OF EXERCISES)

MEL: (IN RHYTHM) PLAY IT SOFTER WITH EMOTION.

DIP YOUR BOW IN JERGENS LOTION.

JACK: (PLAYS ONE STRAIN OF EXERCISES)

MEL: (IN RHYTHM) NERO PLAYED WHILE ROME WAS BURNING,

RIGHT NOW FOR A MATCH I'M YEARNING...

JACK: (PLAYS ONE BAR OF EXERCISES AND HITS CLINKER..)

MEL: Monsieur Benny, Monsieur Benny, you are sounding worse than ever.

JACK: But Professor, I've been practicing two hours every day.

MEL: How can you stand it?

JACK: What?

MEL: Now look..that is enough of the exercises..Let us go back to the lesson...This time to get the tempo right, we will use the metronome.

JACK: Okay.

(SOUND: TICK, TOCK, TICK, TOCK.)

MEL: TICK TOCK, TICK TOCK.

JACK: (PLAYS "EASTERN COLUMBIA, BROADWAY AT NINTH")

MEL: Monsieur Benny, what is that?

JACK: Eastern Columbia, Broadway at Ninth.

MEL: Oh.

JACK: (PLAYS "A PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A MELODY")

MEL: And what is that?

JACK BENNY
12-7-47

(REVISED) -6-

JACK: *Sollers*
Burlesque ~~theater~~, Main Street at Sixth.

MEL: Ah, oui...oui...ze third girl from the end with the red hair..
ooo la la!

JACK: Professor..professor LeBlanc!

MEL: Excuse me...I hope you will not say anything to my wife.

JACK: *your wife...*
~~No~~me..why?

MEL: She is the third girl from the other end.

JACK: Oh, she's the one with the --- Oh, your wife.....Anyway,
Professor, let's get on with the lesson. I want to go out
and play football..

MEL: Oui, oui....Commence.

JACK: (PLAYS EXERCISES)

(INTO BAND NUMBER)

(APPLAUSE)

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(REVISED) 6-A

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: (PLAYS EXERCISES)

MEL: Now, Monsieur Benny, the lesson, she is over..will you please pay me my money now and don't keep me waiting like always.

JACK: Oh yes, Professor, I'll go down in my vault and ~~get~~ *get it*

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Excuse me, there's the door.

MEL: The money for the lesson, please.

JACK: I'll be right back.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny..

JACK: Oh hello, Dennis..Come on in.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

L

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JACK: Say Dennis, didn't I see you at the Notre Dame-U.S.C. football game yesterday?

DENNIS: Yeah, I was there.

JACK: Well, I had an awful time getting my tickets, how did you get yours?

~~DENNIS: I was lucky.~~

~~JACK: Really?~~

~~DENNIS: Yeah, I was lucky. I was in the line for a long time. I couldn't help me so he called Mayor Bowren.~~

JACK: What?

DENNIS: Mayor Bowren got in touch with Governor Warren and Governor Warren called President Truman.

JACK: Dennis..Dennis.

DENNIS: Then President Truman cabled King George of England..and King George talked to Bob Hope...and Bob Hope told Jerry Colonna to give me his tickets..

JACK: Jerry Colonna?

DENNIS: That's why I went to the game with a moustache.

JACK: Oh, I thought you were eating a hot dog...Anyway Dennis, I know you're just telling me a silly story. I asked you a

~~question, how did you get your tickets? What did you do to get them?~~
tickets?

DENNIS: ~~Well, I was lucky. I was in the line for a long time.~~ from my cousin. He plays for Notre Dame.

JACK: Notre Dame? Oh, of course, certainly..you're Irish..What's your cousin's name?

DENNIS: ~~His name is~~ Kosikowski.

JACK: ~~What's his name?~~ Kosikowski?

JACK BENNY
12/7/47

DENNIS: His real name is McNulty.

JACK: Oh.

DENNIS: He changed it to get on the team.

JACK: Oh...Well, anyway there was a lot of excitement and I thought Notre Dame played great.

DENNIS: So did U.C.L.A.

JACK: Dennis...U.C.L.A. didn't play yesterday.

DENNIS: U.S.C. sent for them in the third quarter.

JACK: Dennis, what are you---

MEL: Monsieur Benny, please, I am waiting for my money.

JACK: Oh yes, yes, professor, I'll go in my vault and get it.

DENNIS: *1* ~~Just a minute, Mrs. Benny, I want you to go to the bank and get the money for me. I'm gonna be on the program today, and I forgot my money because my neighbor was taking it from me.~~

JACK: ~~Well, you know, my Dennis, I don't know where he keeps his money. He always says he's gonna be on the program, but he never gets it.~~

~~MEL: Monsieur Benny, please, I am waiting for my money.~~

JACK: ~~Well, you know, my Dennis, I don't know where he keeps his money. He always says he's gonna be on the program, but he never gets it.~~

(DENNIS IS SINGING "DICKENS")

(APPLAUSE)

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Notes:

A record

~~The witness~~ ^{a witness}: You know, Dennis, I made a whole

You did?

Yeah...you can get them in any music store.

Is there anything else you wanta advertise before I leave?

No no, that's all.

Well, I gotta run along...Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

So long, Dennis...Oh, by the way, kid, is your mother

Yeah, but she's going to buy it from somebody else.

Oh...well, if she changes her mind, I'll be at Sunset

(SOUND: DOOR SLAM)

Gee. I better start a week earlier this Christmas. I

Monsieur Benny, you haven't paid me for your lesson.

Oh yes yes, Professor, how thoughtless of me...~~However~~

~~When a man reaches 40, he finds out that he has no money.~~

...and in the meantime, that while you're waiting, you could

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

Shouldn't I get a new one?

~~Don't worry about it.~~...I'll go into my vault and get your

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS...FOOTSTEPS GOING

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JACK: Gee, I wonder who keeps it further underground...me or Fort Knox?.....I must find out some day...when I'm there to collect the rent.

(SOUND: HEAVY IRON DOOR HANDLE TURNING...CHAINS CLANKING...DOORCREAKS OPEN...SIX MORE HOLLOW FOOTSTEPS...SECOND CLANKING OF CHAINS...HANDLE TURNS...HEAVY IRON DOOR OPENS CREAKING...TWO MORE FOOTSTEPS)

KEARNS: Halt, who goes there...friend or foe?

JACK: Friend.

KEARNS: What's the password?

JACK: The British are coming.

KEARNS: Oh, it's you, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Yes...We've had that password a long time now, haven't we, Ed?

KEARNS: Yes, ever since that night you hung the lantern in the old North Church.

JACK: Oh yes.

KEARNS: By the way, Mr. Benny, did that fellow on horseback ever make it?

JACK: Why?

KEARNS: I had two dollars on him.

JACK: Oh....Excuse me a minute, Ed...I'm going to open the vault.

KEARNS: How much money are you putting in?

JACK: Nothing, I'm taking some out.

KEARNS: Oh, sickness in the family?

JACK: No, no..everything's all right..Well, I'm going to open the vault..

KEARNS: Shall I take a sleeping pill?

JACK: No no, Ed, you can watch...the combination is right to fortyfive (LIGHT TURNING SOUND)...Left to sixty...(LIGHT SOUND) ...Back to fifteen...(LIGHT SOUND)...Then left to one ten...(LIGHT SOUND)...There.

(SOUND: HANDLE TURNS..USUAL ALARMS WITH BELLS, AUTO HORNS, WHISTLES, THINGS FALLING..ENDING WITH

It's the help under a
JACK: *B.O. FOGHORN* Now let's see...one violin lesson..a dollar and fifty cents.. there it is...

(SOUND: CLOSING OF VAULT)

JACK: Well, see you later, Ed.

KEARNS: All right...By the way, Mr. Benny..I meant to ask you...How are things on the outside?

JACK: *It's the help under a* Well, winter is nearly here..and the leaves are falling.

KEARNS: Say, that must be exciting.

JACK: No, no Ed..people are wearing clothes now.

KEARNS: Oh!...Well, goodbye, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Goodbye, Ed.

(SOUND: HOLLOW FOOTSTEPS GOING UP..HEAVY IRON DOOR CLOSES..NORMAL FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Well, here you are, Professor..a dollar and a half...Here's your dollar..and here's a--Oh darn it, it was so dark down there I got the wrong coin...Professor, have you got change for a Spanish Doubloon?

MEL: No no no..Please, Monsieur Benny, go back to the vault and get me the other fifty cents.

JACK: OK...I'll do it right now.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

MEL: Monsieur Benny --

JACK: Excuse me a minute, I want to answer the phone.

MEL: Sacre Bleu!

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

JENNY: (FILTER) This is the Palm Springs operator. Miss Livingstone calling Jack Benny.

JACK: This is Jack Benny..I was hoping she'd call...Hello, Mary?

JENNY: Just a minute, I'll have to ring her back.

JACK: All right, I'll wait..Gee, I m sure glad that Mary---

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Oh darn it, there's someone at the door...COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

Jack: Oh, hello Don..I'll be with you in a minute.

DON: Jack, I've got the quartet here and we're in an awful hurry.

JACK: Well Don, you'll have to wait till---

JENNY: Will you hold the line, Mr. Benny?

JACK: Yes yes, I'm waiting.

MEL: Monsieur Benny, my fifty cents.

JACK: Just a minute, professor.

DON: Jack, as long as you're holding the line, I want you to hear a number that the sportsmen have prepared.

JACK: Don...

DON: It'll fit beautifully if you ever do a western play.

JACK: Wait till I'm through on the phone. Mary is calling me.

DON: It'll only take a minute.

JENNY: I'm ringing Miss Livingstone.

JACK: Good good.

DON: I knew you'd want to hear it.

JACK: Don, I wasn't talking to you. Anyway, if you want me to hear the quartette, make it fast .. Mary will be on the phone any minute.

DON: OKAY.. HIT IT BOYS.

QUART: HE ALWAYS SINGS, RAGGY MUSIC TO HIS CATTLE,
AS HE SWINGS BACK AND FOREWARD IN HIS SADDLE
ON A HORSE (PRETTY GOOD HORSE) THAT IS SYNCOPATED GAITED
THERE IS SUCH A FUNNY METER TO THE ROAR OF HIS REPEATER
SEE HIM SMILE, HE'S BEEN SMOKIN' LUCKY STRIKES
FOR QUITE A WHILE, THEY'RE THE ONES HE LIKES
HE WILL NEVER ROLL HIS OWN, YOU BET
FOR WHAT'S THE USE WHEN HE CAN GET,
THOSE GOOD OLD LUCKIES,
GOOD OLD LUCKIES
GOOD OLD LUCKY STRIKES.
OH L S M (L S M)
L S, L S, L S, L S,
L S M (L S M)
DID YOU EVER EVER EVER KNOW
THAT QUALITY OF PRODUCT
IS ESSENTIAL TO CONTINUING SUCCESS.
YES, OH YES, OH YES, OH YES.
AND THAT'S GOOD OLD LUCKY STRIKE.
SEASON AFTER SEASON
THAT'S BEEN ONE OF THE BETTER REASONS
WE ARE SMOKIN' LUCKIES
SMOKING LUCKIES
SMOKING LUCKY STRIKES.

JACK: Hello...Hello Mary?

Mary..I can't hear
you..What?...Boys,
I'm trying to talk..
Shut up, will you?

MEL: Monsieur Benny, my
fifty cents, please.

JACK: I'll give it to you
later..Hello..Hello,
Mary...Boys...Mary..
Boys...I can't hear
a thing..Hello..

MEL: Boys, wait a minute,
Mr. Benny is
talking.

JACK: Hello.

MEL: Wait a minute.

JACK: Mary?

MEL: WAIT A MINUTE!

JACK: Mary, I can't hear
you.

MEL: WAIT A MINUTE!

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JACK: Hello..Hello..Mary..Mary?..

JENNY: ~~He's the operator, Miss. He's hanging up.~~

JACK: Oh darn it, ^{she must have hung up}...Well, I'll call her later.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Now look, Don, did you have to--

MEL: Monsieur Benny, they went out.

JACK: Oh Gee, and I wanted to tell him something.

MEL: My fifty cents, please.

JACK: In a minute, Professor.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

JACK: OH DON..DON....Well, I guess they've gone. Gee, they got away fast.

JOEY: SAY, MR. BENNY, WE'RE ^{still} WAITING FOR YOU TO PLAY FOOTBALL WITH US.

STEVE: YEAH, COME ON OUT.

JACK: Well, ~~there's no time to waste~~ -- Well, I'll do that later. Come on, Stevie..But we better choose up sides first.

STEVE: How can we? There are five of us.

JOEY: Yeah, that won't come out even.

JACK: Let's see .. Two into five... Yeah, it won't come out even --- Well, since I'm the biggest, I'll take Joey on my side and we'll play the three of you. Now, come on, let's--

(SOUND: HORN HONKING OFF MIKE)

PHIL: (OFF) HEY, JACKSON..JACKSON.

JACK: Huh? OH, HELLO PHIL.

PHIL: COME HERE A MINUTE.

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JACK: OKAY ...Here fellows..here's the ball..I'll be right back.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Say Phil...that's the most gorgeous new car I've ever seen in my life.

PHIL: Yeah...I just picked it up and I wanted to show it to you...
I'm giving it to Alice for a birthday present.

JACK: Oh? When is Alice's birthday?

PHIL: January third.

JACK: January? Aren't you a month early?

PHIL: No..I'm a year late.

JACK: Hmm....well, with a present like that, I'm sure Alice will forgive you. It certainly is the nicest looking car I've ever seen.

PHIL: Yeah....and come here, Jackson...just a second..Look, read this.

JACK: Let's see...(READS) "To Alice Faye, from her handsome, ever lovin', curly headed, joy boy, Phil Harris."

PHIL: Ain't that beautiful?

JACK: Yes, but you should have written it on a birthday card, not painted it on the door....That's terrible.

PHIL: What's wrong with writing it on the door?

JACK: Well Phil, everybody sees it there.

PHIL: So what? I ain't ashamed of Alice.

JACK: Oh fine...Phil, is this a '47 model, or a '48?

PHIL: I don't know, but it's the latest style...look at them fender skirts, they're two inches longer.

JACK: Yeah, General Motors sure gave it that new look.

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PHIL: Boy, I can't wait to see the expression on Alice's face when I give her this car for a present.

JACK: Oh, is it a surprise?

PHIL: ~~It was supposed to be~~ ^{It was supposed to be} to be, but they already sent her the bill....
Well so long, Jackson. I gotta beat it home.

JACK: So long, Phil... I hope Alice likes the car.

JOEY: (YELLS) MR. BENNY....WE'RE STILL WAITING FOR YOU.

JACK: OH BOYS ..COME ON OVER HERE, I WANT YOU TO MEET SOMEBODY.....
Boys, this is Phil Harris.

BOYS: Hello, Mr. Harris.

PHIL: Hiya, fellows.

JOEY: Say Mr. Harris, you're married to Alice Faye, aren't you?

PHIL: Yes, sir.

STEVE: She sure is beautiful.

PHIL: Yes, sir.

JOEY: Say, Mr. Harris.....?

PHIL: Yeah?

JOEY: If you ever get tired of her, let me know.

JACK: Joey....how can you say a thing like that?

PHIL: Yeah Joey...me and Alice are a happily married couple...we got two beautiful little daughters.

STEVE: Well, if you ever get tired of them let us know.

JACK: Fellows!

TERRY: (COMING IN) Hiya gang.

JOEY: Oh hello, Terry.

~~STEVE: Terry.~~

JACK: Well, who's this boy?

STEVE: Oh, he's a new kid that moved into the neighborhood..Terry,
this is Mister Jack Benny, and Mister Phil Harris.

TERRY: Hi.

JACK &
PHIL : Hello Terry.

STEVE: You know, Terry.....Mr. Benny was all American fullback when
he played football for Yale.

PHIL: Yale?

JOEY: And Terry during the war he once shot down 46 Jap Zero planes
in one day.

TERRY: Gee whizz.

PHIL: Jackson, did you --

STEVE: And Mr. Benny was the first man to swim the English Channel.

JACK: Oh, I was lucky, the tide was with me.

STEVE: Say Mr. Benny, tell Terry about the time you beat Notre Dame
in the Rose Bowl.

JACK: Oh, it was nothing...There were ten seconds left to play in
the game, and we were behind seven to six...I got the ball
behind our own goal line, started down the sideline..I
twisted, squirmed, and stiff-armed my way down the field,
and then I saw, standing between me and the goal, Notre
Dame's famous Five Horsemen...Realizing --

JOEY: Mr. Benny, don't you mean the Four Horsemen?

JACK: Five, they were making it tough for me..Realizing that they
might be hard to get through, I stopped and drop kicked a
field goal from the fifty yard line which won the game for
us nine to seven.

STEVE: GOSH.

*The crowd was so that they were
unable to breathe when Jack Benny
kicked the goal!*

TERRY: GEE WHIZ.

JOEY: WOW..

JACK: Well fellows, you go back and warm up a little, and I'll join you soon..

JOEY: Okay..Let's go, gang.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS RUNNING AWAY)

PHIL: (AFTER PAUSE)...(SOFT) Hey Jackson..?

JACK: What?

PHIL: (SOFT) Come here.

JACK: Huh?

PHIL: You dog, you.

JACK: Oh Phil, I was just--

PHIL: (A LA SUPERMAN)...Look, up in the air, is it a bird..Is it a bullet...IS IT A PLANE?????...NO IT'S SUPER BENNY!

JACK: Cut it out..there's no harm in my..Oh, never mind...see you later..So long, Phil.

PHIL: So long, Lujack.

JACK: Lujack, who's he? - *Jack meet the person in Phil's head*

(SOUND: CAR DRIVES AWAY)

JACK: (PEPPY) ALL RIGHT BOYS..UP ON YOUR FEET...SHOW A LITTLE PEP..
LET'S GET THE GAME STARTED...

STEVE: YEAH, LET'S GO..

JOEY: COME ON.

JACK: Now let's see....Joey is on my side..we'll play the three of you....Stevie, you kick off and we'll receive.

STEVIE: (OFF) ...OKAY....HERE GOES....

(SOUND: RUNNING FEET..KICK OF BALL)

JOEY: I GOT IT, MR. BENNY, I GOT IT!

(SOUND: LIGHT THUMP OF BALL ON CHEST THEN RUNNING
FEET...SUSTAIN)

JACK: Attaboy, I'll run interference for you....Keep behind me,
Joey.....Keep behind me...Keep behind me...

JOEY: I'm ten feet ahead of you.

JACK: Oh..well then--

(SOUND: BODY THUMP OF TACKLE)

JACK: Oops, tough luck...they got you, Joey....Okay, it's our ball..
first down, ten yards to go...let's go into a huddle, Joey.

JOEY: Yes sir.

JACK: (WHISPERING) Now look, you be center..pass me the ball..and
I'll take it around left end.

JOEY: (UP) Okay, let's go...

JACK: SIGNALS....THIRTY EIGHT..THIRTY EIGHT..THIRTY EIGHT..HIKE.

(SOUND: LIGHT THUD OF BALL...RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: HERE I COME KIDS...AROUND LEFT END..BETTER NOT GET IN MY WAY
OR I'LL--

(SOUND: HEAVY BODY THUD..WITH LOTS OF AUXILIARY
NOISES)

JACK: (GROANS) Ooooooh.

TERRY: Gee Stevie, you sure tackled him hard..his eyes are closed.

JOEY: Yeah..and you knocked his helmet off.

STEVE: Hey, I never saw a helmet like this before..it's got a part
in the middle.

JACK: (GROANS) Ooooooh.

ROCH: (OFF) BOYS, BOYS..WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BOSS?

JOEY: Mr. Benny was running with the ball, and Stevie tackled him,
and he must have hit his head.

STEVE: What'll we do, what'll we do?

ROCH: JUST LET HIM LAY THERE A SECOND, HE'LL COME AROUND ALL RIGHT.

JACK: (GROANS AND MUMBLES) No, no, waiter, give me the check, this party's on me.

ROCH: LET'S CARRY HIM IN THE HOUSE, BOYS, THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT...COME ON BOYS, GIVE ME A HAND.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

ROCH: LET'S LAY HIM RIGHT DOWN HERE ON THE BED, BOYS...

JOEY: Okay...

STEVE: Well fellows, I think we better get going.

TERRY: Gee, I sure hope Mr. Benny'll be all right.

JOEY: Yeah, he's a swell guy.

ROCH: DON'T WORRY, BOYS..I'LL GO DOWN THE HALL WITH YOU...I WANT TO GET HIM A COLD TOWEL.

(SOUND: SEVERAL FOOTSTEPS..DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: (AFTER PAUSE).....(GROANS.....GROANING) Oh, what happened... Where am I?...Huh?...Oh, I'm in my bed...Wait a minute..Who's this in bed with me?

MEL: Monsieur Benny, ~~with you~~ please pay me my fifty cents?

JACK: Oh, it's you professor...Goodnight.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

DON: Ladies and gentlemen, here is a final message from our Government. As cold weather nears, the food situation in Western Europe grows steadily worse. Widespread crop failures in that area of Europe bring its people closer and closer to actual starvation. In order to protect our own freedom, prosperity and peace...All Americans are urged to back the President's Food Conservation Program. Remember - "Save wheat - save meat - save the Peace."....Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

JACK BENNY PROGRAM

DECEMBER 7, 1947 -B-

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

RUYSDAEL: Quality of product is essential to continuing success.

IAING: And Lucky Strike means fine tobacco.

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

IAING: Yes, Lucky Strike means fine tobacco - and fine tobacco is what counts in a cigarette. Remember what happens at the tobacco auctions?

BOONE: (CHANT - 57 to 59 FAST SALES - FADING QUICKLY TO BACKGROUND NOISE)

IAING: Year after year, independent tobacco experts can see the makers of Lucky Strike consistently select and buy that fine, that light, that naturally mild tobacco.
(CHANT UP 59 - AMERICAN AND OUT FAST)

RUYSDAEL: LUCKY STRIKE PRESENTS - THE MAN WHO KNOWS! Mr. Garland Tilley, veteran independent tobacco buyer of Durham, North Carolina, recently said:

VOICE: Season after season, I've seen tobacco bought by the makers of Lucky Strike -- and believe you me, that tobacco is really ripe, smooth and mild. I've smoked Luckies myself for 17 years.

IAING: So for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment, remember ...

RUYSDAEL: LS - MFT

(MORE)

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JACK BENNY PROGRAM

DECEMBER 7, 1947 -3-

CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONTD)

IAING: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. And Lucky Strike is the ideal gift on every Christmas list. So say "Merry Christmas" 200 times with a carton of two hundred Lucky Strike cigarettes in their beautiful holiday wrapping. And for the specials on your list a special handsome gift box of 500 Lucky Strike cigarettes ... each so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw!

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(TAG)

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS..RECEIVER UP)

ROCH: HELLO, MR. BENNY'S RESIDENCE..STAR OF STAGE, SCREEN, RADIO,
AND THE ROSE BOWL...OH HELLO, MISS LIVINGSTONE...OH, HE'S
IN BED....NO, IT'S NOT SERIOUS..HE JUST SPRAINED HIS ANKLE
PLAYING FOOTBALL.....HUH?...YEAH, I GUESS THE PHONE WILL
REACH OVER TO THE BED..

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

ROCH: BOSS, IT'S MISS LIVINGSTONE.

JACK: (WHISPERING) Oh...Hello, Mary....How are you?...Well, I'm
all right, it's just a little sprain....Are you gonna be on
the show next week?.....Good....Oh, I'll be all right...
Thanks for calling.....Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

ROCH: BOSS, WHAT ARE YOU WHISPERING ABOUT?

JACK: Shhh..the professor's asleep....Goodnight, Rochester.

ROCH: (WHISPERS) GOODNIGHT.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)