

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

produced for

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.

by

BATTEN, BARTON, DURSTINE & OSBORN, Inc.

PRODUCT: LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES

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AS BROADCAST

PROGRAM #5
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK HENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1949

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

TF

AIK01 0312680

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
OCTOBER 9, 1949
OPENING COMMERCIAL

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

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 60 to 62 -- SOLD AMERICAN)

HIRSTAND: To give you more real, deep-down smoking enjoyment LUCKIES
PAY MORE!

SHARBUTT: Yes, to give you a truly finer cigarette -- LUCKIES PAY
MILLIONS OF DOLLARS MORE THAN OFFICIAL PARITY PRICES FOR
FINE TOBACCO!

HIRSTAND: IS -- MFT
IS -- MFT

SHARBUTT: Lucky Strike means fine tobacco ... because at auction
after auction, (CHANT STARTS IN BACKGROUND) as fine, light
naturally mild tobacco comes up for sale ... as the price
climbs higher and higher ... time and again at the top
bid you hear ...

RIGGS: (CHANT - VERY SHORT 62 - SOLD AMERICAN)

HIRSTAND: And another basket of fine tobacco goes to the makers of
Lucky Strike!

SHARBUTT: Remember - to give you a finer, lighter, milder cigarette
Lucky Strike pays millions of dollars more than official
parity prices for fine tobacco.

HIRSTAND: So, light up a truly finer cigarette, light up a Lucky!
See how much more real, deep-down smoking enjoyment
Luckies give you! Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

FH

ATX01 0312681

(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 WHILE JACK WAS TAKING INVENTORY IN HIS PANTRY...A BIG CAN OF TOMATO JUICE FELL OFF THE SHELF AND HIT HIM ON THE HEAD. SINCE THEN, JACK HASN'T BEEN HIMSELF AND MARY IS TERRIBLY WORRIED. SO NOW WE TAKE YOU TO MARY'S HOME IN BEVERLY HILLS.

DORIS: Oh, Miss Livingstone, I just called Dennis Day and he'll be right over.

MARY: Good. Did you call Don Wilson?

DORIS: Uh huh.

MARY: And did you call Phil Harris?

DORIS: Oh yes...I called him twice.

MARY: Twice! Pauline, why didn't you give him the message the first time?

DORIS: I couldn't. He picked up the phone and went right into "That's What I Like About The South!"

MARY: He would.

DORIS: Oh, I think Mr. Harris is wonderful...I wish there was some subtle way I could get him to kiss me.

TF

A1X01 0312682

MARY: Well, I can help you, Pauline..When Mr. Harris is here,
come into the room with a cork in your mouth...he'll pull
it out and have you up to his lips before he knows what
he's doing.

DORIS: Gee, Miss Livingstone, do you think it'll work?

MARY: Are you kidding, it even worked with my sister Babe..
Now Pauline, you better go in the kitchen and..

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

MARY: ~~Oh~~ I'll get it.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

DON: Hello, Mary.

DENNIS: Hello, Mary.

PHIL: H'yo, Livvy.

MARY: Hello, boys, come on in.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

DON: Say, Mary, that call sounded quite urgent...What happened?

PHIL: Yeah, what's up, Liv?

MARY: Well, I'm worried about Jack. Last week while he was
taking inventory in his pantry, a big can of tomato
juice fell off the shelf, hit him on the head, and put
him out cold.

PHIL: Well, that's a switch...Tomato juice puts him out,
me it brings to.

MARY: Phil, please.

TF

ATX01 0312683

DON: ~~Say, Mary, Jack wasn't seriously hurt, was he?~~

MARY: ~~No, as a matter of fact, he feels fine, except that~~
~~since he got hit on the head, he's been spending money.~~

PHIL: ~~Wait a minute, Livvy,~~ hold it, the accoustics ain't so
good in here..Would you mind throwing that again?

MARY: I said, since Jack got hit on the head, he's been
spending money ~~like it grew on~~ -

PHIL: Jackson's ~~been spending dough?~~

MARY: Yes.

PHIL: Who's?

MARY: His.

PHIL: No!

MARY: Yes.

PHIL: Well, heaven's to Max Factor, ²¹ the old man's blown his
top!

MARY: Phil, this is no laughing matter...~~And~~ will you please
sit down?

PHIL: All the chairs are taken.

DORIS: He can sit on my lap.

MARY: Pauline...You're not supposed to be in here...Now, boys,
the question is, what are we going to do about Jack?

PHIL: Nothing..Why temper with a slot machine when it's paying
off?

MARY: Phil, this is nothing to joke about. I'm really worried.

DENNIS: I'm worried too, I didn't sleep a wink. I walked the
streets all night.

TF

ATX01 0312684

MARY: You did?

DENNIS: Yeah, my folks moved and didn't tell me where.

DON: I wouldn't worry about it, Dennis, I'm sure it was an oversight.

DENNIS: Some oversight.. It's the fifth time they did it this month.

MARY: Dennis, keep quiet.

PHIL: Am I heavy, Pauline?

MARY: Phil, get off her lap! And ~~Pauline, go in the kitchen and finish the dishes.~~

~~DON: Say, Mary, we ought to get started for Jack's house. We're supposed to have a rehearsal today.~~

MARY: ~~That's why I called you over here first. When we're with Jack, I don't want anybody to make any comments about his condition.~~

~~DON: Oh, we won't, Mary.~~

MARY: I talked to the doctor and he said the reason Jack is spending money is because when the can hit him on the head it caused a KMY LOBUM CARABREE COMPRESSIT.

DON: KMY LOBUM CARABREE COMPRESSIT?....What's that?

PHIL: That's Latin for "Mazel toff, there's good news tonight."

MARY: Well, there's no use talking to you, Phil.

DENNIS: You can talk to me, Mary. I know how serious it can be. My mother once hit my father over the head, and he was unconscious for two days.

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ATX01 0312685

MARY: For two days. What did she hit him with?

DENNIS: Me.

MARY: With you!

DENNIS: She kept hitting him and hitting him.

MARY: Dennis --

DENNIS: Oh boy, could the Dodgers ~~win~~ her!

MARY: Dennis, please .. Now come on kids, I think it's time
we got started for Jack's house.

DON: OK, Mary, let's go.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

JACK: Oh, Rochester .. Rochester.

ROCH: (COMING IN) HELLO, BOSS. I LET YOU SLEEP LATE BECAUSE
I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP YOUR COLD..AND BESIDES I---WILL...
WHERE DID YOU GET THAT BATHROBE?....THAT'S A BEAUTY.

JACK: Oh, I bought it yesterday. Of course, it's nothing
fancy, but what can you expect for two hundred and fifty
dollars.

ROCH: (TO SELF) TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS FOR A BATHROBE.

JACK: And Rochester, send my old one to Fred Allen...And
you better put a sandwich in each pocket, he's out of
work...Well, I think I'll go back in my room to get
dressed...I wanna do a little shopping before the gang
gets her for rehearsal.

ROCH: BUT, BOSS, YOU'VE BEEN SHOPPING EVERY DAY THIS WEEK.

TF

ATX01 0312686

JACK: Oh, that was just to pick up a few antiques.

ROCH: ANTIQUES!...YOU MEAN THAT SPINNING WHEEL IN THE LIVING ROOM IS ONLY FOR ORNAMENTAL PURPOSES?

JACK: Yes - why?

ROCH: WHEN YOU CAME HOME WITH IT, I RAN ~~OUT~~ TO THE BACK YARD AND PLANTED COTTON!

JACK: ^{Just} Rochester, stop being silly. You have enough work to do around here. ~~as it is~~.

ROCH: I HAVE?

JACK: Certainly. And now that I think of it, you can have the evening off.

ROCH: GEE THANKS, BOSS...I THINK I'LL CALL MY GIRL SUSIE AND TAKE HER OUT.

JACK: Well, that's a good idea. ^{As a gift} Here's twenty dollars, ~~Rochester~~. Show her a good time..Here, take it.

ROCH: TWENTY DOLLARS!....BUT, BOSS --

JACK: No no, Rochester, I want you to have it. Now you take that money and go out and have a -- Oh, Rochester, you've got tears in your eyes.

ROCH: (CRYING) I CAN'T HELP IT, BOSS, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN SO NICE TO ME SINCE I WAS IN BED WITH PNEUMONIA.

JACK: (SWEETLY) Rochester -

ROCH: YOU FELT SO SORRY FOR ME YOU ONLY MADE ME WORK HALF DAYS.

JACK: What are you talking about?

TF

ATX01 0312687

ROCH: DON'T YOU REMEMBER, BOSS, YOU USED TO PICK ME UP AT THE
HOSPITAL EVERY DAY AT NOON.

JACK: I don't remember that....Well, I'm gonna put my clothes
on .. See you later.

(HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM GOING OFF)

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSING)

ROCH: UM UMMMMM ... TWENTY DOLLARS... ~~WAIT-HELL GUS HEARS~~
ABOUT THIS. I'M GONNA CALL HER RIGHT NOW.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP...DIALS...RECEIVER UP AT
OTHER END)

TF

ATX01 0312688

DOROTHY: Hello?

ROCH: HELLO, SUSIE, THIS IS ROCHESTER.

DOROTHY: Oh, hello, Rochester, I was hoping you'd call.

ROCH: WELL, HONEY, I GOT TONIGHT OFF, AND WE'LL REALLY DO THE TOWN.

DOROTHY: What?

ROCH: I'LL PICK YOU UP IN A TAXI, WE'LL GO TO A RESTAURANT FOR CHAMPAGNE COCKTAILS AND A BIG STEAK DINNER, AND THEN WE'LL GO DANCING.

DOROTHY: Rochester, are you all right?

ROCH: YEAH, I'M ALL RIGHT..IT AIN'T ME, IT'S THE BOSS.

DOROTHY: Mr. Benny? What's the matter with him?

ROCH: I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT'S LOVELY..LOVELY!

DOROTHY: Rochester, what are you talking about?

ROCH: WELL, IT'S A LONG STORY..BUT I JUST GOT TWENTY DOLLARS FROM MR, BENNY.

DOROTHY: Rochester, you untie that man and give it right back to him!

ROCH: NO NO, HONEY, HE GAVE IT TO ME, HE GAVE IT TO ME.

DOROTHY: Gee.

ROCH: NOW LOOK, SUSIE, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU ALL WEEK AND I FEEL KINDA ROMANTIC TODAY....SO AFTER DINNER I'LL TAKE YOU ~~to~~ TO MULHOLLAND DRIVE. WE'LL WATCH THE SUN SET.

DOROTHY: Watch the sun set?... Rochester, by the time we have dinner we won't get to Mulholland Drive till it's pitch dark.

ROCH: YEEAAAH-HHHH!.....NOW, LOOK, HONEY-----

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: OH-OH, HERE COMES MR. BENNY..I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT.

DOROTHY: Okay, Rochester, goodbye.

ROCH: GOOOOOOOOBYYYYYY.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Well Rochester, I'm ready to leave.

ROCH: WHAT'LL I TELL YOUR CAST WHEN THEY COME HERE FOR REHEARSAL?

JACK: Oh, I'll be back before they get here..I'm only going to --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll answer that.'

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello?

MEL: (SINGS) THOUGH APRIL SHOWERS, NNNYYYYHHH
MAY COME YOUR WAY, NNNYYYYHHH

JACK: Mel--

MEL: THEY BRING THE FLOWERS, NNNYYYYHHH--

JACK: Mel! Mel!

MEL: Don't get mad, Mr. Benny. I didn't want to call you up
for a job again, but my wife made me do it.

SARA: Don't be such an apologetic shnook, Melvin--tell him how
important you are.

MEL: Look, Desdemona...maybe I better not aggravate--

SARA: Well, if you won't tell him, I will..Give me that phore...
Hello, Benny?

JACK: Who are you?

SARA: I'm Mrs. Blanc, Melvin's wife...and my Mel is doing you a
favor by wanting to appear on your program.

ES

ATX01 0312690

JACK: Look, Mrs. Blanc---

SARA: My Melvin is very talented..and he almost got a big part
in a very important picture.

JACK: What picture?

SARA: Jolson Sings Again.

MEL: NNNYYHHH.

JACK: Now cut that out. Look Mel, I've got a part for you on my
program, if you'll just stop with those silly imitations..
Now come to rehearsal at my house in an hour.

MEL: *Oh* Gee, thanks..I can use the thirty bucks.

JACK: Thirty dollars? Is that all ~~I'm paying you?~~...Well, from
now on ~~you're~~ gonna ~~get~~ a hundred...Is that all right, Mel?
...Mel...Mel.

SARA: I don't know what you said to my husband, but he just ~~flow~~
~~out the window.~~

JACK: ~~I don't know what you're talking about.~~ Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Now Rochester, you better have some food for the gang when
they come for rehearsal.

ROCH: YES SIR.

JACK: I'm going out now and do a little shopping. I'll be back
soon.

ROCH: SAY BOSS, THAT COLD OF YOURS SOUNDS PRETTY BAD, SHALL I
GET YOU SOME KLEENEX?

JACK: No no, I've got some one dollar bills...See you later.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

ES

ATX01 0312691

ROCH: MMM MUM, ~~THE~~ ^{what} CHANGE ~~THAT~~ HAS COME OVER THAT MAN..IT'S HARD
TO BELIEVE THAT BEING HIT ON THE HEAD BY A CAN OF TOMATO
JUICE COULD CAUSE KNY LOBUM CARE-A-BREER COMPRESSIT...I
DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, BUT YOU GOTTA LIVE IN BEVERLY
HILLS TO HAVE IT....WELL, I BETTER GET SOME FOOD READY FOR
THE--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

ROCH: NOW WHO CAN THAT BE?

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MARY, DENNIS, & DON: Hello, Rochester.

ROCH: OH, HELLO EVERYBODY... COME ON IN .. COME ON IN.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

MARY: Rochester, we came over a little early so we could all --
Say, wait a minute, what's that can of tomato juice doing
on the piano?

ROCH: THAT'S THE ONE THAT HIT MR. BENNY ON THE HEAD..THE NEWS
REELS WANT TO TAKE PICTURES OF IT.

MARY: Take pictures of that?

ROCH: YEAH..THAT LITTLE OLD CAN PUT MORE MONEY INTO CIRCULATION
THAN THE MARSHALL PLAN.

DON: Rochester, is Mr. Benny here?

ROCH: NO, HE WENT ~~OUT~~ TO DO SOME SHOPPING, BUT HE'LL BE BACK SOON,

MARY: Shopping again today?...I wonder what he's buying this time.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

KEARNS: What do you think of this one, sir?

JACK: Well....it doesn't look bad..but I'd like something a little larger.

KEARNS: I'm sorry, sir, but this is the largest yacht we have.

JACK: Well, it is the best looking one I've seen.

KEARNS: I'm sure you'll find it most satisfactory....It's forty eight feet long, ^{and} has a cruising speed of ~~fourteen~~ knots an hour, ~~and look at it....it has beautiful lines.~~

~~JACK: I know...but could you cover those portholes on the side.~~

~~I want people to know I have a yacht, not a Buick.~~

~~KEARNS: Well, don't worry about the port-holes, sir, for a little extra money we can have them made into French doors.~~

JACK: Good, good.

KEARNS: ~~Now, if there are any questions you'd like to ask, go~~
~~right ahead and do so.~~

~~JACK: Yes, tell me, what are these?~~

KEARNS: They're diesels.

JACK: ~~And what are doesels?~~ .. I mean, what are diesels?

KEARNS: Diesels are engines, and you'll find ~~them~~ very reliable on long voyages.

JACK: Oh, I'm glad you mentioned that..Would this boat be able to go to Hawaii?

KEARNS: ~~Certainly, sir...~~a trip to Hawaii would be nothing for a yacht like this.

JACK: That's fine...I'll be sending it over there quite often.

KEARNS: ~~Business?~~

ES

ATX01 0312693

JACK: No ..But there may be another strike, and I love fresh pineapple..but why worry about another strike now, we'll cross that Bridges when we come to it...HA HA HA HA...Now Mister.. Mister, why are you leaning over the rail?

KEARNS: I dropped my fountain pen.

JACK: Oh..oh... Well, tell me, what's the price of this yacht?

KEARNS: Fifty thousand dollars.

JACK: That sounds reasonable...I think I'll take it.

KEARNS: Well, ~~you~~ ^{you} certainly ~~are~~ ^{are} in for a lot of happy, carefree days on this yacht, Mister -- er...Mister...

JACK: Benny.

KEARNS: Benny?

JACK: Yes...Jack Benny.

KEARNS: JACK BENNY?????

JACK: Yes...J, A, C, K...B, E, N, N, Y.

KEARNS: (LAUGHS AND LAUGHS AND LAUGHS..THEN STILL WITH SLIGHT LAUGHTER) All right, sir, you've had your little joke, now what's your name?

JACK: It's Jack Benny...see...I've signed it on this check for a thousand dollars as a deposit.

KEARNS: Well, I'll be --

JACK: Now here's my address, and if you'll come over to my house this afternoon, with the bill of sale, for the yacht, I'll give you the rest of the money.

KEARNS: ~~C/~~ Very good, sir.

JACK: By the way, I wish you'd paint the name on the bow... I want to call it "The Mary L." after Miss Livingstone.

KEARNS: Yes sir.

JACK: And one more thing..I intend to anchor my yacht in the San Pedro Harbor.

KEARNS: Very good, sir... shall we truck it down to San Pedro, or will you wait for the rainy season?

JACK: Oh, send it down immediately.

KEARNS: Yes sir, ~~and~~ I'll be over at your house as soon as I get the papers drawn up..Good day, sir.

JACK: Goodbye.. I have to hurry now...I want to stop at the corner drug store.

(SHORT TRANSITION MUSIC)

NELSON: Here you are, sir, a tube of toothpaste and a package of razor blades...Will there be anything else?

JACK: Well, yes..I have a cold that's bothering me, and I don't know what to do about it.

NELSON: Why not try a four way cold tablet?

JACK: Oh, give me an eight way cold tablet...money is no object... Thank you.

(SHORT TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: LOUD RECORD OF CROWD NOISES...SUSTAIN)

ANTIE: Hello, Mr. Benny, nice seeing you in the bank again.

JACK: Thank you.

ANTIE: How much do you want to deposit today?

JACK: I don't want to make a deposit, I want to withdraw fifty thousand dollars.

(SOUND: COMPLETE SILENCE..HUBBUB OF VOICES IS
CUT IMMEDIATELY)

JACK: (ECHO MIKE) All I said was I want to withdraw \$50,000-----
where did everybody go?....Oh well.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: TAXI CAB COMING TO STOP AND DOOR OPENING)

UKIE: Here you are, sir, three sixty North Camden Drive.

JACK: Thank you, Cabbie.

UKIE: That'll be forty-five cents, sir.

JACK: Forty-five cents, eh?...Well, here's a dollar, keep the change.

UKIE: Thank you.

JACK: You're quite welcome.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS UP WALK)

UKIE: ...(PAUSE)...(CALLS) OH MISTER?..

JACK: What is it, Driver?

UKIE: DIDN'T JACK BENNY USED TO LIVE HERE?

JACK: Yeah. Yeah.

(SOUND: CAR DRIVES AWAY)

JACK: Hmmm....can't understand people...I've been a big star for eighteen years and nobody recognizes me...Oh, darn it, I forgot my key...

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: I hope we finish rehearsal quickly today..There's a little more shopping I want to do.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: OH, HELLO, BOSS...EVERYBODY'S WAITING FOR YOU IN THE DEN.

JACK: Well, I'll go right in.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: (~~HUMS LOVE IN BLOOM~~)Hello, kids.

MARY & DON: Hello, Jack.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Hiya, Dennis.

MARY: Rochester told us you were out shopping again.

JACK: Yes, yes. Mary..I just bought a yacht and I'm going to call it the Mary L. after you.

MARY: ~~WHAT???~~

JACK: And here's a box of candy for you.

MARY: (PUZZLED) Thanks...thanks.

JACK: I think you'll like this assortment, Mary...caramels, fruits and nuts.

DENNIS: Speaking of nuts, Mr. Benny, how are you feeling?

MARY: DENNIS!

JACK: What was that you said, kid?

DON: It was nothing, Jack, nothing.

JACK: Oh..well, kids, as long as you're all here, we'll start rehearsing. Dennis, do your song while I hand out the scripts.

DENNIS: Okay.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG - "YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART")

(APPLAUSE)

ES

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: That was very good, Dennis, very good..Now ~~the~~ ^{the} next thing I want to rehearse is the commercial.. Don, is the Sportsman Quartet here?

DON: ~~but~~ No, they're not, Jack.. You see, this week I've prepared just a straight commercial.

JACK: ~~What?~~ ^{What?}

DON: ~~Well~~ In that way you won't need the quartet and you'll save five hundred dollars.

JACK: Save ~~five~~ ^{five} hundred dollars?.. Don, are you crazy?... When will you ever learn that money was made to spend.
.. I'm ashamed of you.. If there's anything I can't stand, it's a cheapskate.

DON: But Jack, I thought that - -

JACK: Don, I don't care what you thought.. Lucky Strike ^{the} pays millions of dollars more than official parity prices for that fine, that light, that naturally mild tobacco.. And you have the temerity to try and save me a measley five hundred dollars.

DON: But, Jack - -

JACK: Don't "but Jack" me.. ^{Jack} At auction after auction Lucky Strike buys tobacco that's smooth, mild, and mellow, out of which they make those Luckies that are so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw.. And you ^{you} have the audacity to assume that I'd like to save a lousy five hundred dollars ~~by not hiring the quartet~~.. Gad!...Speedy Riggs ought to thrash you to within an inch of your life.

DON: But Jack --

JACK: Don, ~~I don't know what to do~~ with you... Have you got a fountain pen?

DON: Yes.

JACK: Well, you sit right there at that table and write LSMPT a thousand times.... Dennis, what are you staring at?

DENNIS: I still can't figure it out.

JACK: Can't figure out what?

DENNIS: Why my folks keep moving all the time.

JACK: Well, that I don't understand at all... Now, let's get on with the rehearsal so we can--Oh, for heaven's sakes, what's that can of tomato juice doing on the piano?

MARY: Rochester put it there.

DENNIS: Yeah, the newsreels will be here any minute.

JACK: What?

MARY: (WHISPERS) Dennis, be quiet.

JACK: Now why should a can of tomato juice be--OH, ROCHESTER..... ROCHESTER...Oh, I'll put it away myself...Excuse me a minute.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...SUSTAIN)

JACK: (OVER FOOTSTEPS) I can't understand what's the matter with everybody... Don trying to save me money... Mary whispering.. Oh, well --

(SOUND: CUPBOARD DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Gee, the pantry is full...Oh, there's a little space on the top shelf...(STRAINING) If I stand on my tip-toes, I can just barely--

ROCH: BOSS, DID YOU CALL ME?

JACK: Yes, Rochester, why did you--

ROCH: BOSS, ~~BOSS~~, LOOK OUT!

(SOUND: THOUSANDS OF CANS FALL)

JACK: Rochester, this is all your--

ROCH: BOSS, LOOK OUT, THERE'S ANOTHER--

(SOUND: LOUD CLUNK)

JACK: Oooooooooohhhh.

ROCH: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, IT HAPPENED AGAIN.

MARY: (COMING IN) ROCHESTER, ROCHESTER, WHAT'S GOING ON/HERE?

DON: JACK...JACK..WHAT HAPPENED?

MARY: JACK, ARE YOU HURT?

JACK: Huh?./What did you say, Mary?

MARY: I asked if you were hurt.

JACK: No no, I'm all right...Now come on, Rochester, let's finish
taking this inventory.

MARY: Inventory?...Jack, you finished that last week.

DENNIS: Yeah, we're here for rehearsal.

JACK: Rehearsal? I don't know what you're all--Rochester, what
are you standing around all dressed up for?

ROCH: I GOT A DATE, YOU SAID I COULD HAVE THE NIGHT OFF.

JACK: When did I give you the night off?

ROCH: ABOUT AN HOUR AGO...YOU EVEN GAVE ME TWENTY DOLLARS
SPENDING MONEY.

JACK: I..I gave you twenty dollars???

ROCH: SURE...HERE...I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU..SEE.

(SOUND: LOUD SWISHING SOUND)

ROCH: I NEVER SHOULD'VE TAKEN IT OUT OF MY POCKET.

MARY: (WHISPERS) Don..Don..he's back to back to his old self.

DENNIS: Yeah..HIT HIM AGAIN..HIT HIM AGAIN..HARDER, HARDER!

JACK: Dennis, you keep quiet...Now look, kids, I don't know what this is all about, but--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

KEARNS: Well, here I am, Mr. Benny, I hope I didn't keep you waiting.

JACK: Waiting? What do you want, Mister?

KEARNS: I've come for the forty-nine thousand dollars you owe me on the yacht.

JACK: What...what did you say?

KEARNS: I said, I've come for the forty-nine thousand dollars you owe me on the yacht.

JACK: HA HA HA...All right, Mister, you've had your little joke.. Now what do you want?

KEARNS: I'm not joking, you bought a yacht, put a thousand dollars deposit on it and still owe me forty-nine thousand.

JACK: I..I gave you a thousand dollars? Let me see it.

KEARNS: I will not. .I'm keeping it right in my pocket.

ROCH: NOW I KNOW WHY I'M A BUTLER AND HE'S ~~SELLING~~ SELLING YACHTS.

DS

JACK: ~~You keep out of this~~, Rochester...This man is trying some swindle game, saying I bought a yacht.

DON: But, Jack, you yourself told us ~~that~~ you bought it...and I think you'll get a lot of pleasure out of it.

JACK: Don, keep your big fat mouth out of ~~this~~.

MARY: He's right, Jack...you ought to keep the yacht.

JACK: MARY, ~~DON'T YOU GET INVOLVED IN THIS...THIS DOESN'T CONCERN YOU.~~

MARY: ~~Yes, it does~~, you even named ~~the yacht~~ after me.

JACK: ~~YOU KEEP QUIET~~, AND GET YOUR HANDS OUT OF THAT CANDY...
NOW LOOK, MISTER, IF YOU THINK YOU CAN SWINDLE ME--

KEARNS: I'M NOT SWINDLING YOU..YOU ORDERED THE YACHT..YOU PAID A DEPOSIT..AND I'LL GET THE REST OF THAT MONEY IF I HAVE TO SUE YOU.

JACK: WELL, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, ~~YOU AREN'T~~ GOING TO GET A--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

~~JACK: COMES IN~~

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MEL: Hello, Mr. Benny, I hope I ain't late for rehearsal.

JACK: Mel Blanc..what are you doing here?..I don't need you on my show.

MEL: But you hired me over the phone..You even raised my salary to a hundred dollars.

JACK: WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, ANYWAY?...DO YOU THINK I'D PAY A HUNDRED DOLLARS JUST TO HEAR YOU IMITATE AL JOLSON?

DS

MEL: NNNYYYYYAA/HHHHH.

JACK: OH, SHUT UP!

KEARNS: NOW HOW ABOUT IT, BETTY...AM I GONNA GET MY FORTY-NINE
THOUSAND OR DO I CALL MY LAWYER?

JACK: I DON'T CARE HOW MANY LAWYERS YOU CALL, YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET
ANY MONEY OUT OF ME.

~~MARY: LOOK JACK, LEGALLY, HE'S ENTITLED TO IT.~~

~~JACK: MARY~~

~~DON: FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS WON'T BREAK YOU--~~

~~JACK: DON~~

MARY: ~~GIVE IT TO HIM,~~ IT'S NOT AS THOUGH HE'S TAKING YOUR LIFE'S
BLOOD.

JACK: LET ME BE THE JUDGE OF THAT...NOW MISTER, "YOU BETTER RETURN
MY DEPOSIT...I MUST HAVE BEEN OUT OF MY MIND WHEN I GAVE IT
TO YOU...I WOULDN'T PAY FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR ANY
CRUMMY BOAT.

KEARNS: CRUMMY! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT SOME OF THE BEST MEN IN
THIS COUNTRY OWN OUR YACHTS..MEN LIKE HUMPHREY BOGART, ROBERT
TAYLOR, AND AL JOLSON.

MEL: NNNYYYYYAAAHHHH.

JACK: NOW STOP THAT..AND GET OUT..OUT..BOTH OF YOU...GET OUT!

(SOUND: LOUD DOOR SLAM)

JACK: Mary, what's going on around here, anyway? Is everybody
crazy?

DS

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MARY: No, Jack, I don't blame you for being confused..Come on
in the other room and I'll explain it to you.

JACK: I wish you would.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS..DOOR CLOSES..RECEIVER UP..
6 DIALS..RECEIVER UP AT OTHER END)

DOROTHY: Hello?

ROCH: HELLO, SUSIE, OUT DATE IS OFF TONIGHT, I'M BROKE.

DOROTHY: Broke? But Rochester, I thought you had twenty dollars.

ROCH: HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THAT EXPRESSION "EASY COME, EASY GO"?

DOROTHY: Uh huh.

ROCH: WELL, I'VE JUST HAD A PERSONAL DEMONSTRATION...GOODBYE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

(APPLAUSE & PLAYOFF)

JACK: ~~Ladies and gentlemen...it can happen to YOU! Yes,~~
through carelessness a fire can start in your home ...
on your property. Be careful -- safeguard your life ...
and your possessions. Be on guard against fire in every
way. Never discard a lighted match or cigarette. Put it
out! Help prevent fires! Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

(TAG)

JACK: *Mary -* You mean I bought all those things just because I was hit on the head?

MARY: Yes, Jack, but it's over now so *why don't you go...*

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

NELSON: Hello, Mr. Benny..this is the Beverly Hills Super Market.

JACK: Yes.

NELSON: We were checking over our accounts and we find that you've neglected to pay a small bill of sixty nine cents.

JACK: Sixty nine cents? What was that for?

NELSON: A large can of tomato juice.

JACK: Well, I-----Wait a minute...You sold me that can of tomato juice?

NELSON: Yes.

JACK: *I'm* ~~I'm~~ SUING YOU FOR FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

NELSON: WHAT?

JACK: GOODBYE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: How did I ever get myself in a mess like this?

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

DON: ~~Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day in the Life of~~
~~Dennis Day"..... Stay tuned in for the Amos 'n' Andy Show~~
~~which follows immediately..... THIS IS C.B.S. THE~~
COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.