

PROGRAM #22
REVISED SCRIPT

AS PRESENTED BY
AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1951

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

✓ ES

ATX01 0180486

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RIGGS: (CHANT -- 65 to 68 -- SOLD AMERICAN)
SHARBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -- presented by LUCKY STRIKE!
CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: (VAMP)

MAN: A happy blend you'll find, my friend
In Luckies, every one,
Yes, fine tobacco means you get
A lot more smoking fun!

ORCH: (VAMP)

GIRL: For packs of pleasure, puffs of joy
Just take this tip from me
Try mild, rich tasting Lucky Strike
'cause -- L. S. M. F. T. !

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D)

JF

ATX01 01BQ487

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1951
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, a recent 38-city survey shows that millions of smokers are not happy with their present brand. Maybe one reason is that some cigarettes are flat and tasteless ... others much too strong. Now, if you're not completely happy with your present brand switch to Lucky Strike and always enjoy perfect mildness and rich taste -- both at the same time ... a happy blending that only fine tobacco can give you. Remember LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So light up a Lucky and enjoy the rich taste and perfect mildness that only Lucky Strike can give you! Yes, Be Happy -- Go Lucky! Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

JF

ATX01 0180488

(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, WITH RADIO AND TELEVISION, THE PAST FEW WEEKS HAVE BEEN MORE THAN HECTIC FOR JACK BENNY...YESTERDAY, TIRED AND WEARY, OUR LITTLE STAR RETURNED HOME FROM NEW YORK CITY. AS WE LOOK IN ON HIM TODAY, HE IS DETERMINED TO DO NOTHING BUT RELAX AND TAKE IT EASY.

~~JACK: Ahhh, this is wonderful...nothing to do but just sit here by the fire in this easy chair and smoke a Lucky.~~

ROCH: ARE YOU COMFORTABLE, BOSS?

JACK: (LAZILY) Oh yes, very comfortable...Rochester, move that ash tray a little closer, will you, please?

ROCH: HERE YOU ARE.

JACK:Aaaaaaah....Rochester, move my chair a little closer to the fireplace.

ROCH: YES SIR.

(SOUND: CHAIR MOVING)

JACK:Aaaaaaah...what a way to relax....Rochester, flick the ashes off my cigarette...will you, please?

ROCH: YES SIR.

JACK: ...aaaaaaaah...

ES

ATX01 01B0489

ROCH: DO YOU WANT ME TO LIFT YOUR EYELIDS SO YOU CAN SEE THE FIRE?

JACK: No no, I'll do it myself....But with these long lashes, they are kinda heavy....Yes sir, there's nothing like sitting by the open fire...Aaaah.

ROCH: AAAAAAAAAAAH.

JACK: What was that?

ROCH: I JUST THREW ONE IN TO HELP YOU OUT.

JACK: Thanks...Gee, this is wonderful...I think I'll doze off for awhile...This chair is so nice and -- Woops!....I'll have to get that spring fixed....You know, Rochester, I hope nobody drops in today....I just wanta sit here and forget everything...(ANNOYED) Hmmm...Hmmm.

ROCH: BOSS, WHAT'RE YOU FIDGETING FOR?

JACK: My back itches... Scratch it for me; Rochester, ^{will you} ~~will you~~ please?

ROCH: OKAY.

JACK:A little higher...to the left...lower...up a little... higher....higher...AAAAHHHHHH.....Rochester...remember that Chinese back-scratcher I used to have?

ROCH: YEAH...WHY DID YOU EVER FIRE HIM?

JACK: ~~Hmmmmmmmm~~ *oh stop.*

~~ROCH: WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOSS? I THOUGHT THAT WAS FUNNY.~~

~~JACK: Sure it was funny, but I'm tired.~~

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

ES

ATX01 0180490

ROCH: THAT'S THE BACK DOOR...I'LL GET IT.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS FADING OFF)

JACK: Let's see, where's the newspaper ..Oh, here it is.

(SOUND: RUSTLE OF PAPER)

JACK: Hmmmm....look at this item on the amusement page..."All Hollywood turned out last night for the gala premier of "Broken Blossoms" starring Richard Barthelmess and"..... Oh, for heaven's sake, where's today's paper? I wish Rochester would clean this room more often. ..Oh, here's this morning's paper.

(SOUND: RUSTLE OF PAPER)

JACK: Let's see what Louella Parsons has to say....."Movies are doing better than ever..'Harvey' and 'Born Yesterday' are breaking box office records all over the country..... Claudette Colbert has become very serious about her painting hobby and has been commissioned to do several portraits of notable people, including Mrs. James Stewart...".....How do you like that...not one word about my television show...not even a mention about my having been to New York.. A fine press agent I've got..That Steve Bradley has certainly been laying down on the job...I've been out of town for two weeks and not one word about it...I'm going to call him up and tell him a thing or two..

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..RECEIVER UP..DIALING...CLICK)

DICK: Hello hello hello, Steve Bradley public relations, Steve talking.

JACK: Hello, Steve, this is Jack Benny.

KM

DICK: Weeeeelll, ^{now} ~~isn't~~ ^{is} this a coincidence, I was just sitting here with my feet up on the desk thinking about what a greaaaaat job I'm doing for you.

JACK: Great job? Look Steve, that's what I called you about...I've been reading every paper I could find for the past two days ~~and~~ ^{one} there's not a word about my trip to New York.

DICK: I'm sorry about that, Benny..When are you going?

JACK: Going?..Look Steve, for your information, I went to New York..
did a television show last Sunday, and I'm home again.

~~DICK: Well well well, imagine that but everybody's entitled to one mistake. Tell me, were you nervous last week doing your first television show?~~

~~JACK: That was my second one! I did my first one last October.~~

DICK: Well, maybe I have neglected you a little, Benny..but I've got other clients, you know.

JACK: I know, I know.

DICK: For the past month I've been in the middle of a big campaign for Ethel Barrymore.

JACK: Ethel Barrymore?

DICK: Yes sir, if I had swung this deal, I'd have had that little lady's name on the front page of newspapers aaaaaaaall over ~~the~~ ^{the} country.

JACK: Gee..what did you have in mind for Miss Barrymore?

DICK: I was trying to get her signed up as head coach at U.S.C.

JACK: Ethel...coaching football?

DICK: In my business, Benny, you got to keep thinking all the time.

KM

JACK: *Oh yes, yes -- look it*
~~All right, all right~~...but you haven't been doing enough
thinking about me. Here I went to New York, did my second
television show, ~~and~~ there's not one word of it in the paper.
DICK: Dont worry about a thing, Benny..I'll place a couple of items
about you next week.
JACK: Well..all right. Goodbye, Steve.
DICK: So long.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: That guy is the fastest talking -- Oh, Rochester, who was
that at the back door a while ago?

ROCH: *Al* THAT WAS MR. COLMAN'S BUTLER..HE BROUGHT POLLY BACK.

JACK: Oh yes...you know it was nice of the Colman's to keep my
parrot while I was in New York.

MEL: (SQUAWKS AND WHISTLES)

JACK: Ohhhh..Polly..Daddy's glad to see you again.

MEL: (SQUAWKS)

JACK: Hello, Polly.

MEL: HELLO BENITA. (SQUAWKS AND WHISTLES)

JACK: Benita? Oh, isn't that cute, Rochester..Polly stayed with
the Colman's so long she's picked up their conversation.

ROCH: YEAH,

JACK: Watch this, Rochester....I'll make out I'm Benita and maybe
she'll answer me..(HIGH VOICE) Oh Ronnie, how would you
like to take me out to dinner tonight?

MEL: HOW THAT SCHLEMEEL EVER GOT ON TELEVISION, I'LL NEVER KNOW.

JACK: Polly!

MEL: (SQUAWKS AND WHISTLES)

KM

JACK: Polly, you shouldn't repeat everything you--

ROCH: LET HER ALONE, BOSS...SHE'S BETTER THAN A TAPE RECORDER.

JACK: That's not the point...it isn't polite to--

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: *That's the phone --*
I'll get it, Rochester.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

EDDIE: (SOFT AND MENACINGLY) Now look, Lefty, listen close, cause I ain't got much time. I just talked to Big Ed and we're going to pull it off just ~~like~~ ^{or} we planned, so stand by. Flo will call you later.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Hmmm.

ROCH: WHO WAS THAT, BOSS?

JACK: *I don't know -- must have been a*
Wrong number.

MEL: (SQUAWK) I TELL YOU BENITA, THAT MAN IS A MENACE TO SOCIETY.

JACK: Polly be quiet! Now let's see where did I put my newspaper...
Oh here it is...

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Oh, I wish people wouldn't come over when I'm trying to relax...See who it is, Rochester.

ROCH: YES SIR.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: OH, HELLO, MR. DAY.

DENNIS: Hello, Rochester.

ROCH: COME ON IN.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

BS

ROCH: CAN I TAKE YOUR OVERCOAT?

DENNIS: Yeah..here...and here's my top coat, too.

ROCH: TOP COAT?

DENNIS: And here's my rain coat...here's my sport coat...and here's my suede jacket.

ROCH: MR. DAY...WHY DO YOU WEAR ALL THOSE COATS?

DENNIS: ^{My} My mother makes me, we're short of hangers.

ROCH: OH.

DENNIS: Is Mr. Benny here?

ROCH: HE'S IN THE ~~LIBRARY~~ ^{LIBRARY} AND MR. DAY, HE'S TRYING TO REST, SO DON'T DO ANYTHING TO UPSET HIM.

DENNIS: ^{Don't} Don't worry, I won't.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS)

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Oh hello, Dennis...pardon me for not getting up...I hope you won't think I'm lazy but today I'm just taking it easy.

DENNIS: ^{That's} That's all right...I understand.

JACK: Good.

DENNIS: When most people reach your age they sleep all the time.

JACK: Look, Dennis--

DENNIS: It's a good thing you've only got one show.

JACK: Now Dennis...you must have had a reason for coming over here...^{now} what do you want?

DENNIS: Well, you always like to hear my song before I do it on the program so I came over to sing it for you.

BS

ATX01 0180495

JACK: All right. But there are only the two of us here in the library, and I'm trying to rest...so don't sing it too loud.

DENNIS: Would you like me to lie down beside you and sing in your ear?

JACK: No, you can sing standing up!...*I'm trying to relax*
~~Now~~ go ahead, *sing.*

DENNIS: Okay.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG -- "BE MY LOVE")

(APPLAUSE)

BS

ATX01 0180496

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: *hey* That will be fine on the program, kid...it sounded swell.

MARY: It certainly did, Dennis.

JACK: Huh..Mary! When did you come in?

MARY: While Dennis was singing. Where is everybody?

JACK: Everybody?

MARY: When I looked at your coat rack, I thought you were throwing a party.

JACK: What?

DENNIS: Those are my coats.

MARY: Dennis, why would you---Jack, shall I ask him?

JACK: No.

MARY: I guess you're right.

JACK: Don't ask him anything today. I just want to relax, *Mary*

MARY: *that's all. I'm tired from my trip.*
Well, I don't blame you, Jack, You had a pretty busy time in New York.

JACK: Yeah..but most of the time I didn't get to see you. What were you doing?

MARY: Well Jack, I thought as long as you were so busy with rehearsals and everything, I'd run over to Plainfield and visit my family.

JACK: Oh, how are they?

MARY: Fine...While we were having dinner, we watched your television show...and Jack, you look wonderful in color.

JACK: *In* Color?

MARY: *when mama*
Yeah, when you came on, Mama threw the catsup bottle at the screen.

Jack: *see first take, and look what happened. All the straight lines are wavy. Had it again cause we have something to follow it.*

BS

Mary: *I can't because I threw the page away.*

*Jack: Well -- well I'll read it to you Jack when you come on
name them the catnip bottle of the screen for 10 - then it
may - no.*

JACK: ~~No.~~

MARY: (LAUGHS) Papa didn't wipe it off till Faye Emerson came on.

JACK: *with congratulations --*
Well Mary, if your mother doesn't like my show, it's just
because she has no sense of humor.

MARY: No sense of humor! If ~~Mama~~ *not Mama's* didn't ~~write these~~ letters that I
read on your program, your show would get about as many laughs
as ~~Truman got when he announced the new taxes.~~ *the first warning.*

JACK: Oh, I don't know.

MARY: And you also get a lot of laughs at the expense of my poor
sister Babe.

JACK: I'm sorry about that, Mary, and I'll watch it... By the way,
how is Babe?

MARY: Well, when I was there she was down in the dumps.

JACK: Down in the dumps? Why?

MARY: She works there.

JACK: *well - with three words you don't have any trouble.*
Mary, you just bawled me out about insulting your sister and
then you say a thing like that.

MARY: Well, as long as you tell the truth, Babe doesn't mind.

JACK: Oh..well good...because the truth will get us more laughs
than the things we--

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll take it.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

BS

ATX01 01BQ498

BEA: (MENACINGLY) Lefty, this is Flo...Now get this straight...
We're all going to meet on the corner of Santa Monica and
Beverly at ten minutes to three..Have everything ready but
don't leave the house until you hear from Big Ed.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

MARY:Jack.....Jack, what's the matter?

JACK: I don't know .. this is the second phone call .. This time
they said we were all going to meet at the corner of -- I
don't know ~~--- I guess~~ ^{maybe} it's a picnic or something. Darn these
wrong numbers anyway.

PHIL: (OFF) HEY ... ANYBODY HOME?

JACK: YEAH .. IN HERE, PHIL.

PHIL: ^{Hi} Hi ya, Livvy, Dennis .. You know I --- WELL, IF IT AIN'T
JACKSON, RELAXIN ^{My Jackson} .. ^{on} With that leopard skin robe, you look
like Theda Bara.

JACK: All right, all right, ^{Phil.}

PHIL: There's no doubt about it, ~~dad, you're cute.~~ ^{you got it, Theda.}

JACK: I know, I know ... What do you want, Phil?

PHIL: Well, I was just on my way out to the club and I thought
maybe you'd come with me and play some golf.

JACK: Golf? No, I don't think so.

PHIL: Well, then I'll be running along, I wanta get out there and
sock that old ball around.

MARY: Say, Phil, you've really gone crazy about golf since you
won that tournament up at Pebble Beach.

PHIL: Well, why not ^{Live} .. Imagine me shooting a seventy ^{five} ~~six~~ on that
course .. think of it.

MO

JACK: Phil, was that the first time you ever shot a seventy^{five}~~six~~?

PHIL: I don't know .. that's the first time anybody ever added it up for me.

JACK: Oh.

PHIL: I mighta had a couple of sixty-two's, who knows?

JACK: Yeah yeah, who knows.

PHIL: ^{My look,} You sure you don't wanta come along, Jackson? Remley is gonna meet me at the first tee.

JACK: Oh, so Remley took up the game too, eh?

PHIL: Yeah, and you should see him, ^{Thida} Jackson, he's really fitted out ^{He's got} a complete set of clubs and two big golf bags.

JACK: Two golf bags .. what does he need the other one for?

PHIL: You can't carry them ice cubes in your pocket, you know.

MO

ATX01 0180500

JACK: ~~Oh, Phil, you're kidding.~~ *you mean...*

PHIL: ~~Kidding?~~ *Jackson* Once Frankie spent four days in a sand trap and loved every minute of it.

JACK: Well, I'm glad.

PHIL: Aw, come on, Jackson, why don't you join us?..We'll just have a friendly game..five dollars a hole.

JACK: ~~No thanks, Phil.~~ *Five dollars a hole.*

DENNIS: I'll play golf with you, Phil, and I'll bet you ten dollars a hole.

PHIL: What?

JACK: Dennis, how can you bet him ten dollars a hole? Phil just won a tournament and you've never played golf before.

DENNIS: I know.

JACK: Well, how do you expect to beat him?

DENNIS: I've been drinking Hadacol.

JACK: Hadacol?

PHIL: Well, bring it along, kid, we've got the ice.

JACK: Yeah, go on, both of you.

PHIL: So long, Jackson.. Goodbye, Liv, *don't forget old Hadie*

MARY: *there*
Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: Well, I'm glad they're gone. You know, Mary, the way Phil carries on when he's playing golf, I can't understand how he won that tournament.

MARY: I don't know, Jack..I saw him playing the other day and he's pretty good.

JACK: He is?

MARY: Yeah..He stepped up to the first tee, took a swing, and made a hole in one.

JACK: So what, that's been done before.

MARY: With an olive?

JACK: Gee, that is pretty good...I'll bet Remley can't even--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Now who can that be...COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MARY: *ok* Hello, Don.

DON: Hello, Mary. *ok* you busy, Jack?

JACK: No, Don..sit down.

DON: Thanks, but I won't be able to stay long..I've got an appointment over at Hillcrest Motor Company. I'm going to try on a new Cadillac.

MARY: Try..on?

JACK: Yes, Mary, his last one they had to let out a little around the trunk.. And Don, I'm glad you dropped in because I want to congratulate you on being selected by Fame Magazine as radio's Number One Announcer.

PG

ATX01 0180502

DON: Thank you, Jack..and I want to congratulate you ^{I want to congratulate you} for being selected as radio's finest comedian.

JACK: Thank you, Don.. and I want to congratulate you ^{because} this is the third year that you've won.

DON: Thank you, Jack, and I want to congratulate you because this is the third year that you won.

JACK: Thank you, Don.

MARY: I want to congratulate both of you for being so modest.

DON & JACK: Thank you.

MEL: How those ^{two} Schlemiels ~~ever~~ got into radio, I'll never know.

JACK: Polly.

MEL: (SQUAWKS AND WHISTLES)

DON: ~~Oh~~ Jack, the Sportsmen Quartet is outside so I'd like to bring them in, and--

MARY: ~~Don~~ Don, ^{I'm} ~~Jack is~~ trying to relax today.

JACK: ~~Yes.~~

DON: But Jack, they just returned from the East where they saw you on television and they've prepared a number that expresses how great they thought you were.

MARY: But Don, Jack is trying to --

JACK: Mary, you keep out of this.. where are they, where are they, where are they?

DON: ~~Oh~~ I'll bring them in.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

DON: Come on in, fellows.

JACK: ~~Yes~~ Yes, come in.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

PG

ATX01 0180503

JACK: Fellows, I understand you saw my television show.

QUART: HMMMMMM.

JACK: Thank you, I thought so, too.

DON: Now Jack, just ^{right} stand there while the boys tell you all about it.

JACK: Yes ~~yes~~, tell me, fellows, tell me, I'm ready.

PG

ATX01 0180504

QUART: YOU OUGHTA STAY IN T.V.

-17-

YOU'RE WONDERFUL TO SEE

YOU SURE BELONG ON T.V.

FOR YOU'RE AS CUTE AS CAN BE.

YOU MAKE A PRETTY PICTURE

YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL TO VIEW

WHEN YOU'RE ON TELEVISION

YOUR EYES OF BLUE COME FLASHING THROUGH.

YOUR FACE IS SO NICE AND ROUND

IT LOOKS ^{just} LIKE A CANTALOUPE

WHEN YOU'RE ON THE VIDEO, WE KNOW

THERE'S HOPE FOR KINESCOPE.

YOU'RE HANDSOMER THAN GABLE

THERE'S NOTHING THAT YOU LACK.

YOU OUGHTA ^{go to know Jack} ~~STAY IN T.V.~~

AND DON'T COME BACK.

YOUR LUCKY STRIKE COMMERCIAL.

WAS REALLY SOMETHING GRAND

THE WAY YOU HELD THOSE LUCKIES

OUR FAVORITE BRAND IN YOUR HAND.

FOR DEEP DOWN SMOKING PLEASURE

IT'S L.S.M.F.T.

THAT MEANS IT'S FINE TOBACCO.

YOU WILL AGREE, YES SIREE.

LUCKIES ARE SO FIRM SO FULLY PACKED

THERE'S NOT A PUFF THAT'S ROUGH.

WE'VE SMOKED 'EM FOR NIGH ON TWENTY YEARS

THEY ARE THE ONES WE LUFF.

FOR SMOKING SATISFACTION

IT'S LUCKIES YOU WILL LIKE

BE HAPPY AND GO LUCKY

GO LUCKY STRIKE.

(APPLAUSE)

Jack: Ah, fellows.

Jack: A cantaloupe?

*Jack: What was that
last one?*

Jack: Luff?

RTX01 0180505

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: ^{said that} That was very good, Don...Thanks a lot, fellows.

DON: Well, ^{Jack} I've got to be running along.

MARY: Don, would you mind dropping me by my house?

DON: ^{oh} Not at all, Mary...come on.

MARY: ~~Goodbye~~, Jack.

JACK: So long, Mary...Goodbye, Don.

DON: Goodbye.

DENNIS: (OFF) Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Good--Dennis, I thought you left a long time ago.

DENNIS: ^{just} I just finished putting on my coats.

JACK: Oh...well, goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSING)

JACK: Well...everybody's finally gone...now I can--

ROCH: SAY BOSS--

JACK: Yes, Rochester.

ROCH: WHEN DID YOU GET THIS CONTOUR CHAIR?

JACK: Contour?....Oh, that was a straight chair...Don Wilson sat in it...Rochester, will you fix those venetian blinds..the sun is in my eyes.

ROCH: YES SIR.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: ^{There's the phone} I'll ~~get the phone~~ ^{it}.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

MATHER: Lefty, this is Big Ed..now listen to me cause I've only got time to say it once. You have your car in front of the bank at three o'clock, and when you hear us blow the safe, start the motor..we'll be out in ten seconds with the dough.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

KM

ATX01 0180506

3: (A) JACK:Safe....dough...Big Ed...Rochester, now I know what those phone calls are all about...A gang is going to rob the bank on the corner of Santa Monica and Beverly at three o'clock.

ROCH: ROB THE BANK!!!!.

3: JACK: Yeah...and they want to use my car for the get-away.

ROCH: YOUR CAR?

JACK: Yes.

ROCH: I CAN ANSWER THAT TWELVE DIFFERENT WAYS³ AND GET MY OWN SHOW.

S: JACK: Never mind...this is serious..I've got to notify the police.

ROCH: YEAH, YOU BETTER CALL THEM RIGHT AWAY.

JACK: No, I can't use the phone, *I think the line is taped...* I think the line is tapped..I'm going to rush right to the Beverly Hills Police Station... *get me...* get me my coat.

ROCH: DENNIS DAY WORE IT HOME.

T
S: JACK: Oh...well it's warm out, I can go like this...Goodbye.
(TRANSITION MUSIC)

MEL: Okay, Sarge, it's your move.

KEARNS: Yeah..(SOUND: CHECKER MOVED) There, I jumped you.

MEL: Hmmm, I gotta figure this out.

KEARNS: You know, Joe, this police station gives me the creeps... nothing ever happens in Beverly Hills.

S: MEL: Yeah, we ain't had nothing big since they found that body on Rexford Drive.

KM

KEARNS: What a night that was..I never could figure that one out..
A guy's laying there with nothing but a niblick and a golf
bag full of ice cubes.

MEL. I wonder why he kept calling me "Curley".

KEARNS: I don't know..Go ahead, Joe, it's your move.

MEL: Now let's see ---

(SOUND: FAST DOOR OPENS)

JACK: (COMING IN) HEY, which one of you is the desk sergeant?

KEARNS: I am.

JACK: (EXCITED) LOOK Sergeant, I just got three phone calls by
mistake..they were from a bunch of gangsters..They're meeting
at the corner of Santa Monica and Beverly and they're
gonna rob that bank..DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME, THEY'RE GOING TO ROB
THE BANK !

KEARNS: In Beverly Hills? Your move, Joe.

JACK: BUT YOU GOTTA LISTEN TO ME..THEY'RE GOING TO DO IT AT THREE
O'CLOCK AND IT'S ALMOST THAT TIME NOW.

MEL:There Sarge, King me.

JACK: HOW CAN YOU SIT THERE PLAYING CHECKERS WHEN I'M TELLING YOU
THAT --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

KEARNS: I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JF

ATX01 0180508

KEARNS: Beverly Hills Police...Yeah, what is it, Murphy....WHAT!!!

YEAH SURE, RIGHT AWAY.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

MEL: (EXCITED) WHAT IS IT, SARGE?

KEARNS: ~~Joe~~^{ok}, THIS GUY WASN'T KIDDING..THEY DID ROB THE BANK.

JACK: You see, you see, you see..you wouldn't listen to me..NNNNN

NNNNNyyyyyyyhhhhhhh.

KEARNS: JOE, SEND THIS OUT ON THE RADIO RIGHT AWAY..I'M GOING TO GET THE LIEUTENANT.

JACK: Well look, what about--

KEARNS: YOU STAY HERE..YOU'VE GIVEN US A GREAT TIP, WE WANT TO GET SOME MORE INFORMATION FROM YOU.

(SOUND: FAST FOOTSTEPS..DOOR SLAMS)

JACK: Gee, this is exciting...let's see if I can remember the names.. there was Lefty.....Flo....~~and~~..and Big Ed. Gosh, I'm a hero... they may even give me a medal..oh, medal, there should be a reward....There usually is (SINGS) Be happy, go Lucky.. Be happy go Lucky Strike..

(SOUND: FAST DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Be happy --

DICK: Oh, oh, oh, there you are, Benny..How's everything working out?

JACK: Steve..what are you doing here?

DICK: What am I doing here?.. I've got the photographers waiting out in the hall. I'll have your picture on the front page of every newspaper in the country.

JACK: That's wonderful..But how did you find out so soon?

DICK: Find out, what do you mean, Find out ... I set up this whole thing.

JACK: You?

DICK: Certainly ... I paid those people to call you ... and I myself made that call to the sergeant from a phone booth on the corner.

JACK: Steve ...

DICK: And how do you like those names ... Lefty, Flo, Big Ed ... I'm thinking every minute.

JACK: But, this is awful ... I can get into trouble over a thing like this.

DICK: Certainly you can! First they'll fine you fifty dollars for starting false rumors ... That alone is publicity ... ~~But~~ you'll refuse to pay the fine ... ^{get} Contempt of court is three years ... jumping bail is five years.

JACK: Steve ...

DICK: Why, with a little luck we can put you away for ten years ... IT'S BEAUTIFUL!

JACK: Steve, ^{Steve} do you realize what --

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

KEARNS: Hey you.

JACK: Me?

KEARNS: Yeah ... what was that story you were trying to give us? .. There was no bank robbery ... what are you trying to pull?

JACK: Look, this whole thing was a --

DICK: I got him, Sarge, he tried to get away but I held him.

JACK: Held me?

KEARNS: Grab him, Joe

MO

JACK: Take your hands off me ... let me go, do you hear?

DICK: FIGHT 'EM BENNY, FIGHT 'EM, THIS IS PERFECT ... RESISTING
ARREST ... THAT'S THE EXTRA TWO YEARS I WAS LOOKING FOR!

JACK: STEVE, HELP ME!

DICK: NO NO, BENNY .. LET 'EM PUT YOU AWAY .. I'LL FIGURE OUT SOME
WAY FOR YOU TO ESCAPE .. AND THEN YOUR PICTURE WILL BE IN
POST OFFICES AAAAAAAAAALLLLLLLLLLL OVER THE COUNTRY.

JACK: BUT, STEVE, YOU CAN'T *do this to me.*

DICK: SO LONG, BENNY ... I GOTTA RUSH OUT AND CALL THE NEWSPAPERS!

JACK: STEVE .. STEVE ..

DICK: I MAY HAVE MISSED THE BOAT ON ETHEL BARRYMORE, BUT THIS WILL
PUT ME BACK IN BUSINESS.

JACK: STEVE --

KEARNS: GRAB HIM, JOE.

MEL: I GOT HIM.

(SOUND: SCUFFLE OF FEET)

JACK: WAIT TA MINUTE ... WAIT A MINUTE. I DON'T WANT TO GO TO
PRISON .. DON'T PUT ME IN THAT CELL ... DON'T PUT ME IN
THAT ----- Hummmmmmmmm .. A contour chair ... Well, now
I can finally relax ... Goodnight, Joe.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

MO

ATX01 0180511

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, the nation's fight against Infantile Paralysis continues relentlessly. The March of Dimes has made this possible, but your contributions must keep rolling in, in order to continue the fight against Polio. Please send your dimes and dollars to your local March of Dimes headquarters now. Join the March of Dimes. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack will be back in just a moment, but first let's swing down New Orleans way for a pre-view of the Mardi Gras.

TK

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

ORCH: (VAMP)

MAN: Welcome to the Mardi Gras
 Let joy be unconfined
 Light Lucky Strike, a mild, smooth smoke
 With richer taste combined!

ORCH: (VAMP)

GIRL: In New Orleans we'll all have fun
 We'll toss our cares away
 And pass out packs of Lucky Strike
 To keep the party gay!

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
 Be Happy -- Go Lucky
 Go Lucky Strike today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D)

JF

ATX01 0180513

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1951
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, you certainly can't tell much about cigarettes by looking at them. And when you smoke 'em, some are pretty flat and tasteless and others are really strong. Maybe that helps explain why a recent 38-city survey shows that millions of smokers are not happy with their present brand. Now if you want complete smoking enjoyment -- switch to Lucky Strike and get that happy blending of perfect mildness and rich taste that only fine tobacco can give you. And LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. Remember you don't have to give up mildness to get taste and you don't have to give up taste to get mildness -- you get them both in Lucky Strike -- so Be Happy -- Go Lucky! And enjoy your cigarette -- Make your next carton Lucky Strike.

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

JF

ATX01 0180514

(TAG)

JACK: Oh Rochester --

ROCH: OH HELLO, BOSS, WHAT HAPPENED AT THE POLICE STATION?

JACK: What happened! I reported the robbery and found out the whole thing was a publicity stunt cooked up by Steve Bradley. What a job I had getting ~~out of~~

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

MATHER: Lefty, this is Big Ed...now listen to me because I've only got time to say it once. You have your car in front of the ~~bank at three o'clock, and when you hear us blow the safe --~~

JACK: Wait a minute, wait a minute ... I'm not falling for that again.

MATHER: Who is this?

JACK: Jack Benny

MATHER: (NICE VOICE) Oh, pardon me, I was supposed to be calling Ethel Barrymore.'

JACK: What?

MATHER: Please don't tell Steve, he'll kill me.

JACK: I won't, I won't ... Goodnight, folks.

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

DON: Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day in the Life of Dennis Day" ... Stay tuned for the Amos 'n' Andy Show which follows immediately.

THIS IS CBS...THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

TK