

PROGRAM #55  
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1951

CBS

4:00-4:30 PM PDST

**AS BROADCAST**

JD

RTX01 0180854

3-  
THE JACK EBENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1951  
OPENING COMMERCIAL

RIGG: (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

GIRL: I like to dance and have good fun  
And naturally I say  
For smoking joy and better taste  
Go Lucky Strike today!

(SAYS)You'll agree-- Luckies taste better than any  
other cigarette!

MAN: If you are looking for a brand  
That you can smoke with zest  
You should switch to Lucky Strike  
'cause fine tobacco's best!

(SAYS) That's why -- Luckies taste better than any other  
cigarette!

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

(CONTINUED)

RTX01 0180855

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1951  
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONTINUED)

SHARBUTT: (FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette you've ever smoked! That's a fact. They've got a taste all their own - it's perfect. Yes, Luckies are mild, rich, smooth -- everything that means more smoking enjoyment for you! And the reason is fine tobacco. You see, fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you a better-tasting cigarette, and -- LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So light up a Lucky, and you'll agree with the millions of smokers who know -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! Yes, for complete smoking enjoyment -- Be Happy -- Go Lucky! Make your next carton Lucky Strike!

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

SHARBUTT: Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

JD

ATX01 0180856

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY...WITH MARY  
LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, THE  
SPORTSMEN QUARTET, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WHILE JACK BENNY WAS AWAY IN LAS VEGAS,  
HE GAVE ROCHESTER THE WEEK OFF...AS WE LOOK INTO JACK'S HOME  
IN BEVERLY HILLS, IT IS MORNING. ROCHESTER HASN'T RETURNED  
YET, SO JACK IS PREPARING HIS OWN BREAKFAST.

(SOUND: KITCHEN NOISES)

JACK: Now where's that can of coffee?....Oh here it is...(SINGS)  
I hear music and there's no one <sup>there</sup>---Gee, coffee is so expensive  
now...look at the pictures of Chase and Sanborn, they're  
smiling.....Now let's see, how do you make coffee...Oh  
yes, there's an old saying...Use one spoonful for each cup  
and one for the pot <sup>me</sup>...I want about three cups.

(SOUND: SPOON OF COFFEE INTO POT)

JACK: One.

(SOUND: SPOON OF COFFEE INTO POT)

JACK: Two.

(SOUND: SPOON OF COFFEE INTO POT)

JACK: Three...And..and..Eh, the heck with the pot....Now I'll get  
the dishes and the silverware. *here for the table.*

(SOUND: CLINK OF DISHES & SILVER)

JD

ATK01 0180857

JACK: (SINGS) I hear music but there's no one there....I smell blossoms but the trees are bare...Having breakfast in my underwear...I wonder why, I wonder why....Well, I've got the table set.

(SOUND: MOVING OF CHAIR)

JACK: Gee, I hate to eat alone...I wonder where Rochester put that big mirror....Oh yes, it's in my bedroom, I hate to sleep alone, too.....Oh-oh, the coffee's starting to percolate.

MEL: (SOUND OF COFFEE POT PERCOLATING)

JACK: I've got the only coffee pot that's also on the Judy Canova show....Now let's see what else do I want for---

(SOUND: SCREEN DOOR SIAMS)

JACK: Who's that?

ROCH: (COMING IN) IT'S ME, BOSS.

JACK: Well, so you finally got here..You should have been home yesterday.

ROCH: I KNOW.

JACK: Well, where have you been?

ROCH: WELL.....

JACK: Come on, Rochester, tell me, where have you been?

ROCH: DO YOU WANT THE TRUTH OR AN AMAZINGLY INTERESTING ALIBI?

JACK: I want the truth.

ROCH: I WISH YOU'D LISTEN TO THE ALIBI, I WORKED ON IT ALL MORNING.

JD

ATX01 0180858

JACK: Never mind the alibi...just tell me where you've been.

ROCH: WELL....SINCE I HAD A WEEK OFF, I WENT DOWN TO STAY WITH SOME FRIENDS IN SAN DIEGO.

JACK: Uh huh.

ROCH: MY FRIENDS INTRODUCED ME TO SOME OF THEIR FRIENDS, WHO INSISTED THAT I STAY WITH THEM FOR AWHILE.

JACK: Uh huh.

ROCH: THEN THEIR FRIENDS INTRODUCED ME TO SOME OF THEIR FRIENDS AND THEY MADE ME STAY WITH THEM.

JACK: Uh huh.

ROCH: *And* I FINALLY FRIENDLIED MYSELF CLEAR ~~UP~~ TO SAN FRANCISCO.

JACK: Rochester, if you went from San Diego to San Francisco, you had to come through Los Angeles---why didn't you stop?

ROCH: MY FRIENDS, FRIENDS, FRIENDS DIDN'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS HERE.

JACK: Oh....so you spent most of your time in San Francisco?

ROCH: DIDN'T YOU GET MY CARD FROM LOUISVILLE?

JACK: Louisville? Oh, so you went to the Kentucky Derby?

ROCH: YEAH.

JACK: How did you do?

ROCH: THE HORSE I BET ON COULDN'T EVEN FRIENDLY HIMSELF INTO THIRD PLACE.

JACK: Well, it serves you right....If you had been back here last night instead of ----

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JD

JACK: I'll get it, you finish my breakfast.

ROCH: THANKS, I'M STARVED.

JACK: I mean finish cooking it.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COMING.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: (SINGS) I hear music and there's no one there,  
I smell blossoms --

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh hello, Dennis.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny...was that you singing?

JACK: Yeah.

DENNIS: You'll never get two shows.

JACK: Never mind that...what did you come over <sup>here</sup> for?

DENNIS: <sup>Well</sup> I wanted you to hear the song I rehearsed for the program.

JACK: Oh yes, come in.

~~Dennis:~~ <sup>Thank you.</sup>

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: Now Dennis, go in the ~~living room and~~ Hey, wait a minute,  
what's that you've got under your arm?

DENNIS: Blueprints, I'm building a new house for me and my folks.

JACK: Really?....Let me look at the plans.

DENNIS: <sup>Sure</sup> Here.

(SOUND: RIFFLING OF BLUE PRINTS)

JD

ATX01 0180860

JACK: Hmm...This looks nice...This is the dining room, isn't it?

DENNIS: Uh huh...And right up here is the master bedroom.

JACK: The master bedroom?

DENNIS: Yes, see...The dressing table goes here...the chaise lounge goes here...the refrigerator goes here, and the stove goes there.

JACK: Well, that's --- wait a minute, Dennis, why would you have the refrigerator and stove in the bedroom?

DENNIS: My mother likes to have breakfast in bed.

JACK: Well Dennis, if your mother likes to have breakfast in bed, why can't your father bring it in from the kitchen?

DENNIS: Because then the food would get all cold and soggy.

JACK: The food would get cold and soggy. Why?

DENNIS: To get from the kitchen to the bedroom you have to go through the living room and that's where we have our swimming pool.

JACK: You have a swimming pool in the living room? That's ridiculous.

DENNIS: No it isn't, look what we save on rugs.

JACK: Well, this is the craziest house I ever --- Dennis, why would you have a --- No, no, I'm not gonna ask you.

DENNIS: There's no question you can ask that the architect already didn't.

JACK: Dennis, I've really had enough....But since I haven't had breakfast yet and I've got nothing to lose, we'll continue... When are the workmen gonna start building your house?

JD



*Mc*  
DENNIS: This afternoon, and I want you to come to the house-  
warming tonight.

JACK: Dennis, if I can guess how the men can finish the house  
so fast, will you sing your song?

DENNIS: Uh huh.

JACK: The carpenters are drinking Hadacol.

DENNIS: The name of my song is "No One But You."

JACK: I knew it, I knew it.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS' SONG--- "NO ONE BUT YOU")

(APPLAUSE)

JD

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: <sup>That</sup> That was a beautiful song, Dennis...it will be fine on the program...

DENNIS: Thanks. Can I go home now, I don't wanta be late for the housewarming.

JACK: Yes, <sup>Yes,</sup> go go.

<sup>a</sup>(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Now, Dennis---

(SOUND: HONKING OF HORN OFF)

PHIL: (OFF) HEY JACKSON, JACKSON, STRETCH ~~THOSE~~ <sup>those</sup> TIRED OLD LEGS AND COME OVER HERE, I WANNA TELL YOU SOMETHING.

DENNIS: Hey, Mr. Benny....it's Phil.

JACK: Thanks for telling me, kid, for a minute I thought it was the Duchess of Windsor...Come on, let's see what he wants.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS DOWN STEPS...THEN ONE REGULAR SET OF FOOTSTEPS...AND ONE HOPPING OR SKIPPING)

JACK: Dennis, you don't have to hop on every crack.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

JACK: <sup>Now</sup> Walk like I do.

(SOUND: FOUR FOOTSTEPS)

DENNIS: (TWO TONE WHISTLE)

JACK: NOW CUT THAT OUT...Silly kid? <sup>those side burns, yep...</sup> What do you want, Phil?

PHIL: <sup>Phil</sup> Hiya, Jackson. I wanted to show you something I bought... Ain't they cute?

DENNIS: Say, they're dresses for a little baby.

JACK: Yeah...they're too small for your children, aren't they, Phil?

PHIL:

JD

PHIL: *oh*, They're not for my kids, they're for Sammy the Drummer's new baby...His wife had a little girl last week.

JACK: *oh*, I didn't know that....I'll have to call him up.

PHIL: Yeah...and say, Jackson, for a present, ~~why don't you give~~ *don't charge them for* ~~them~~ the first month's diaper service, ~~free~~.

JACK: I ~~will~~, I ~~will~~ *won't* *won't*...Have you seen the baby yet, Phil?

PHIL: Yeah, and she's awfully cute...She's got her mother's lips, her mother's eyes, and Sammy's hair.

JACK: Well don't worry, she'll grow her own, *you know*.

PHIL: I ~~don't~~ *don't* know, Sammy never did.

JACK: Say, that's right...By the way, Phil, you were supposed to drop over last night and talk to me about some musical arrangements, Why didn't you show up?

PHIL: *oh*, I couldn't, Jackson...Last night Alice dragged me to one of them meetings of the Parent-Teachers Association...and ~~it~~ *was* was really embarrassing.

JACK: Embarrassing?

PHIL: Yeah. I didn't know what they were talking about. One guy gets up and suggests that they co-ordinate all visual training aids.

JACK: Uh huh.

PHIL: Then the fellow in front of me raises his hand and suggests faculty representation at the Bi-Lingual Festival in Ecuador.

JACK: (IMPRESSED) Hmmm.

JD

ATX01 0180864

PHIL: They're not for my kids, they're for Sammy the Drummer's new baby...His wife had a little girl last week.

JACK: I didn't know that....I'll have to call him up.

PHIL: Yeah...and say, Jackson, for a present, why don't you give them the first month's diaper service free.

JACK: I will, I will...Have you seen the baby yet, Phil?

PHIL: Yeah, and she's awfully cute...She's got her mother's lips, her mother's eyes, and Sammy's hair.

JACK: Well don't worry, she'll grow her own.

PHIL: I don't know, Sammy never did.

JACK: Say, that's right...By the way, Phil, you were supposed to drop over last night and talk to me about some musical arrangements, Why didn't you show up?

PHIL: I couldn't, Jackson...Last night Alice dragged me to one of them meetings of the Parent-Teachers Association...and it was really embarrassing.

JACK: Embarrassing?

PHIL: Yeah. I didn't know what they were talking about. One guy gets up and suggests that they co-ordinate all visual training aids.

JACK: Uh huh.

JPHIL: Then the fellow in front of me raises his hand and suggests faculty representation at the Bi-Lingual Festival in Ecuador.

JACK: (IMPRESSED) Hmm.

JD

ATX01 0180865

PHIL: Then the fellow behind me makes a suggestion that a psycho-analytical basis be applied to compensate for the individual variance during the early academic years.

JACK: Well!

PHIL: So not to embarrass Alice, I got up and made a suggestion too.

JACK: Well good for you, Phil. What did you suggest?

PHIL: I made a motion they redecorate the cocktail bar in the school cafeteria.

JACK: Phil...Phil, you made a suggestion like that?

PHIL: Yeah, ~~this~~ <sup>this too</sup> I'm not worried about, but how do you get these feathers off?

JACK: Oh, is that what it is? I thought you were going where the wild goose goes.

PHIL: ~~Well, I gotta run along now, Jackson, I see you later.~~ That's very funny -- look I gotta run along now -- sorry I can't hear more of that. I gotta run off and leave it, though, Jackson. I'll see you later.

JACK: Okay...Oh, wait a minute, <sup>/Phil</sup> as long as you're going down to the cleaners, I wish you'd take a few things for me.

PHIL: What makes you think I'm going to the cleaners?

JACK: That bundle of clothes lying on the back seat.

PHIL: That's Remley.

JACK: Remley! Then why have you got those two straps around him?

PHIL: There's a handle on the back, it's easier to carry him.

JACK: Oh yes...Look, he's still got those labels from the time we were in London.

JD

ATX01 0180866

PHIL: *Now where you go again ---*  
Yeah...well, so long, Jackson.

JACK: Goodbye, Phil.

(SOUND: CAR DRIVES OFF)

DENNIS: Mr. Benny, I'm gonna go home now.

JACK: Okay, Dennis...so long.

DENNIS: So long.<sup>a</sup>

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: What a cast I've got...Dennis is stupid...Don is fat...and Phil has live luggage...

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Sometimes I wonder ---

ROCH: OH BOSS, MISS LIVINGSTONE IS ON THE PHONE.

JACK: I'll take it in the living-room. *(Sings) I hear music and the ---*

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS...RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Jack...I told you I'd come over this afternoon, but I won't be able to.

JACK: Why not?

MARY: Well, tomorrow is my sister Babe's birthday...and right now I'm downtown doing some shopping.

JACK: Babe's birthday, eh? What are you gonna get her, Mary?

MARY: I don't know...it's a problem.

JACK: Oh, it shouldn't be hard to get Babe a gift...There are so many things she hasn't got.

JD

MARY: Jack, the things she hasn't got, money can't buy.

JACK: Oh, well, it is a problem....So it's Babe's birthday...How old is she, Mary?

MARY: Thirty-nine.

JACK: Thirty-nine? Go on, she's as old as I---Oh, oh....Well look, Mary, while you're buying a gift for Babe, buy her something for me, too.

MARY: Okay...how much do you want to spend?

JACK: Oh, I don't know...get her a wrist watch...or a good bottle of perfume...or a silk scarf...or a pair of stockings..

MARY: Or a half pound of candy.

JACK: Wait till I get down to it.

MARY: I was afraid you'd pass it.

JACK: You can stop with that, too....Last year I gave Babe a pair of gloves.

MARY: I know, but when the fight was called off, you took 'em back.

JACK: (MOCKING) Took 'em back, took 'em back....Mary, if you're shopping at the May Company, tell them to take the candle out of the window, you're home.

MARY: You're not kidding. Remember Myrtle behind the Lingerie Counter?

JACK: Yeah.

MARY: Well, I'm gonna be her summer replacement.

JD

ATX01 0180868

JACK: Good, good.....Now Mary, while you're there, will you---

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Wait a minute --- ROCHESTER -- ROCHESTER.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: I'll have to hang up, Mary, there's someone at the door.

MARY: Okay. ~~See~~ Bye.

JACK: Goodbye. *Coming.*

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN...DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COMING.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh...*sh* I wasn't expecting to see you again, Mister...Mister...

KEARNS: Collins, of the Department of Internal Revenue.

JACK: Oh, *sh yes*, Mr. Collins.

KEARNS: And you remember my assistant, Herbert Thompson.

JACK: Yes, yes....how do you do.

WRIGHT: How do you do?

JACK: What can I do for you gentlemen this time?

KEARNS: Well, Mr. Benny, for a month now we've been working on your 1950 income tax return, and we still can't believe that a man in your position only spent seventeen dollars for entertainment.

JACK: I'm sorry, but that's all I spent...But since you gentlemen are here, there's a question I'd like to ask you about income tax.

JD



WRIGHT: <sup>ok</sup> We'll be glad to help you if we can.

JACK: Well, last week I did a broadcast from the Nellis Air Force Base at Las Vegas...And since I was in Las Vegas on business, can I legally deduct my losses there?

KEARNS: Well, I don't know....what did you lose?

JACK: One of my writers.

KEARNS: We heard your show and thought you lost all of them.

JACK: Now look, gentlemen, you've been here four times already.

WRIGHT: That's only because we're trying to help you.

JACK: I know, I know.

WRIGHT: Now, Mr. Benny,...you have one item here on your 1950 return that puzzles us....(CONFIDENTIAL) Now, if you want us to keep it confidential, we certainly will.

JACK: Well, thank you....what is it?

KEARNS: (CONFIDENTIAL) This item you've got down as a deduction here...Twenty-eight dollars for a nightgown for Ann Sheridan.

JACK: <sup>ok</sup> Oh yes ... that was a replacement. I burned hers while I was ironing it...<sup>she's</sup> She's one of my best customers....Any other questions?

KEARNS: No....Let's go, Herb....Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

WRIGHT: Goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye, Gentlemen. *Goodbye*  
(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

JD

JACK: Gee, I think it's just wonderful the way those two men have been trying to help me.

ROCH: OH, BOSS, YOUR BREAKFAST IS STILL WAITING.

JACK: Well, bring it in the library. <sup>Recherche</sup> I'm going in and read for awhile.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: I've been so busy lately I haven't had time to do any reading.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES)

JACK: Let's see.....I've got a lot of new books here.....Here's one ....."Neither Five Nor Three" by Helin MacInnes.... Oh, I read that....it's good, too....."The Caine Mutiny" by Herman Woke.....Oh, I remember him.....he used to write for Fred Allen, then quit to go to war....the coward... Here's one....."King Midas and his Golden Touch"....Oh, I remember reading King Midas....It had such a sad ending... they cured him.....Oh, here's a new one...."I Was Shanghaied".....Hey, that sounds exciting....I think I'll read it.

(SOUND: SCRAPING OF CHAIR)

JACK: There we are.

(SOUND: TURNING OF PAGES)

JD

JACK: I WAS SHANGHAIED.

(SOFT MYSTERIOUS MUSIC)

JACK: (FILTER) AS I LIE HERE, BOUND IN CHAINS IN THE BRIG OF  
A PIRATE SHIP, KNOWING THAT IN A FEW SHORT HOURS I  
MUST WALK THE PLANK.....I REALIZE THAT ALL THIS HAPPENED  
TO ME ONLY BECAUSE....I WAS SHANGHAIED.

(MUSICAL STINGER)

JACK: (FILTER) IT ALL STARTED IN A LITTLE WATERFRONT SALOON  
IN THE TOWN OF SAN FRANCISCO IN THE YEAR 1792.....I  
HADN'T MEANT TO GO TO SAN FRANCISCO.....I JUST FRIENDLIED  
MY WAY THERE.....I WAS ABOUT TO ORDER A DRINK, WHEN  
THE BARTENDER SAID TO ME.....

~~don:~~  
~~MEL:~~ Where you from, Pardner?

JACK: (REG. MIKE) I'm from Texas.

~~don:~~  
~~MEL:~~ Texas? Where's your Southern accent?

JACK: I lost it in Las Vegas.

~~don:~~  
~~MEL:~~ No!

JACK: Yeah, I tried to make two You All's the hard way....Now  
gimme a drink.

JD

JACK: (FILTER) I HAD JUST PICKED UP MY GLASS WHEN SUDDENLY A MAN SNEAKED UP BEHIND ME AND HIT ME OVER THE HEAD WITH A CLUB. IT DIDN'T KNOCK ME OUT BUT THE ROOM BECAME BLURRED, TWISTED AND DISTORTED ... FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I WAS WATCHING TELEVISION ... BUT IT COULDN'T BE. THIS WAS 1792 AND THE COAXIAL CABLE ONLY WENT FROM LEXINGTON TO CONCORD IN FACT, WHEN PAUL REVERE MADE HIS FAMOUS RIDE, WE GOT IT BY KINESCOPE ... I'LL NEVER FORGET ... "CHANNEL ONE IF BY LAND, CHANNEL TWO IF BY SEA"... I HAD TWO MORE JOKES ON THIS, WHEN I WAS SLUGGED AGAIN... WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS LYING ON THE FLOOR TRUSSED UP BELOW DECKS ON A SHIP AT SEA.

(SOUND: SHIP SAILING .. WIND AND WAVES .. SHIPS BELLS, ETC.. UP AND DOWN)

JACK: AFTER MANY HOURS THE FIRST MATE CAME IN, UNTIED MY ARMS AND LEGS AND SAID:

DENNIS: (REG. VOICE) All right, you Landlubber .. Up on your feet, there's work to be done.

JACK: (REG. MIKE) Wait a minute, what am I doing here?

DENNIS: We Shanghaied you two days ago in a Frisco saloon, Matey.

JACK: Shanghaied me! ... Where am I?

DENNIS: You're aboard the pirate ship, S.S. Serutan.

JACK: That's a funny name for a pirate ship ... why do they call it the Serutan?

LW

ATX01 0180873

DENNIS: We sneak up on our prey by sailing backwards.

JACK: Oh ... Well tell me --

DENNIS: Stow the gab, matey, there's work to done and done quick ..  
You'll have to reef in the topsl, get the mizzen mast o'er  
the foc'sl, keel haul the navigator, box the compass, reef  
the jib, port the helm, and swab the poop deck.

JACK: What does that mean?

DENNIS: I don't know, but the censor wanted to take it out.

JACK: Look, I'm not taking any orders from you.... I wanna see the  
captain.

DENNIS: <sup>well,</sup> He's over by the mizzen mast, but I wouldn't go near him if  
I were you ... he's the cruelest, most vicious, blood-thirsty  
pirate that ever sailed the seven seas.

JACK: I don't care, I'm going to see him anyway.

*Annie: It's your funeral.*  
(SOUND: OCEAN AND BOAT AND SHIP'S BELLS UP)

JACK: (FILTER) AS I WALKED ACROSS THE DECK, I HAD MY FIRST CHANCE  
TO SEE ALL THE PIRATES .. THEY WERE A MOTLEY CREW AND SHOWED  
THE SIGNS OF MANY BATTLES .. SOME HAD LONG LIVID SCARS ..  
SOME HAD THEIR ARMS IN SLINGS .. AND ONE OF THEM HAD HIS  
HEAD MISSING .. AND YET HE WAS SINGING .. HE WAS THE  
INSPIRATION FOR THAT SONG, "I HEAR MUSIC AND THERE'S NO ONE  
THERE" ... THEN OVER TO ONE SIDE, I SAW FOUR OF THEM SWABBING  
THE DECK .. AS THEY WORKED, THEY SANG AN OLD SEA CHANTEY.

~~(COMMERCIAL)~~

~~(APPLAUSE)~~

LW

(INTRO)

QUART: SAILING, SAILING, OVER THE BOUNDING MAIN,  
FULL MANY A STORMY WIND SHALL BLOW E'ER JACK COMES HOME AGAIN  
SAILING, SAILING, OVER THE BOUNDING MAIN  
WE'RE HAPPY GO LUCKY THAT YOU KNOW  
IT'S LUCKIES ONCE AGAIN  
L S M F T, ALL THE SAILORS AGREE 4  
THAT L S M F T'S FINE TOBACCO, YOU SEE  
EVERY SAILORMAN' IS PUFFIN' ON A LUCKY  
CAUSE THERE'S NOTHIN' THAT'LL BEAT  
A GOOD OLD LUCKY WHEN YOU'RE OUT AT SEA.  
LUCKY STRIKE IS MILD, VERY TASTY, THAT'S TRUE  
LUCKY STRIKE IS ROUND AND IT'S FULLY PACKED, TOO.  
SO FOR DEEP DOWN SMOKING PLEASURE  
HERE'S A TIP THAT YOU WILL TREASURE  
ONLY L S, L S, LS, M F T WILL DO  
OH IT'S LS LS LS LS M F T  
LS LS LS LS LS M F T  
YES, IT'S LS M F F F, M F F F, M F F F  
LS, LS, LS, LS, M F T  
OH IT'S LS LS LS LS M F T  
LS LS LS LS LS M F T  
YES, IT'S L S M F F F, M F F F, M F F F  
LS, LS, LS, LS, M F T  
LIGHT UP A LUCKY FOR ME.

(APPLAUSE)

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: (FILTER) IT GAVE ME COURAGE TO HEAR THEM SING THAT SONG  
BECAUSE NOW I KNEW I WAS ON A LUCKY SHIP.... THE WIND WAS  
SMOOTH AND MILD .. THERE WAS NEVER A ROUGH PUFF .. I KEPT  
LOOKING FOR THE CAPTAIN ... FINALLY I FOUND HIM AND SAID --

JACK: (REG. MIKE) So you're the captain, eh?... I understand that  
you're the cruelest, most vicious, blood-thirsty pirate  
that ever sailed the seven seas.

NELSON: OOOOOOOOOOOOOOH, AM I.

JACK: Well look, <sup>Captain</sup>~~mate~~, I'm not going to ---wait a minute .. I've  
seen this ship before .. years ago, in San Francisco harbor.

NELSON: Certainly, we pirates captured it ... It used to be an  
American Warship ... The U.S.S. Ulysses S. Sassafrass.

~~JACK: The what?~~

~~NELSON: The U.S.S. Ulysses S. Sassafrass.~~

JACK: The U.S.S. Ulysses S. Sassafrass?

NELSON: Yes, the U.S.S. Ulysses S. Sassafrass.

DENNIS: Batten the hatches, it's starting to rain.

NELSON: Don't be silly, it's only us.

JACK: Hmmm ... a fine buccaneer you are ... I don't think you  
know anything about pirates.

NELSON: I don't, eh? Look, I've sailed the seas under such bold  
pirates as Captain Kidd, Blackbeard, John LaFitte, and  
Milton Berle.

JACK: Wait a minute ... what sea did you sail with Milton Berle?

NELSON: The N. B. C., I knew you'd ask.

LW

ATX01 0180876

JACK: Never mind that. Now, look, Captain, I was Shanghaied and  
I want to get off this ship.

NELSON: Nobody gets off this ship

DENNIS: (OFF) AHOY, MATES, AHOY.

NELSON: YOU UP IN THE CROWS NEST ... WHAT DO YOU SEE?

DENNIS: THERE'S A SHIP OFF THE STARBOARD BOW ... SHE'S GOING AROUND  
IN CIRCLES.

NELSON: IS SHE A THREE MASTER OR A FOUR MASTER?

DENNIS A MIXMASTER.

JACK WHAT?

DENNIS: SHE SHOWS THE COLORS OF KING FERDINAND OF SPAIN.

NELSON: A SPANISH GALLEON ... OPEN FIRE.

(SOUND: SEVERAL CANNON SHOTS)

JACK: LOOK, THEY'RE FIRING BACK.

(SOUND: SEVERAL DISTANT CANNON SHOTS .... ENDING  
WITH A CRASHING HIT.)

JACK: WE'RE HIT ... WE'RE HIT AMIDSHIPS.

NELSON: YES, SHE'S BEGINNING TO LIST.... MAN THE LIFE BOATS,  
WE'RE STINKING.

JACK: That's sinking.

NELSON: Don't tell me what condition the men are in.

DENNIS: COME ON, WE'RE NOT SINKING ... LET'S GET ALONGSIDE THE  
*Spaniard and board her.*



JACK: (FILTER) IN THE EXCITEMENT, I BOARDED THE GALLEON WITH THEM, AND I TOO FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE PIRATES ... I REALIZED THAT THE SHIP CARRIED A PRIZE CARGO ... THERE WERE CASES OF DR. SHOLL'S FOOT PADS.. BOXES OF LIFE SAVERS.. THOUSANDS OF CANS OF CIRCUS PEANUTS..FIVE CONTOUR CHAIRS.. AND SEVENTEEN REVERE TAPE RECORDERS... THESE MAY NOT SEEM LIKE PRIZES TO YOU, BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET INTO MY HOUSE TOMORROW....WE TOOK MANY PRISONERS FROM THE SPANISH GALLEON, INCLUDING THE CAPTAIN ... AND AS A REWARD FOR MY PART IN THE FIGHT, THE PIRATES PERMITTED ME TO QUESTION HIM.

JACK: (REG. MIKE) So, you're the Captain of the Spanish Galleon, eh?

MEL: Si.

JACK: And you're ready to surrender?

MEL: Si.

JACK: Then we will feed you and your men ... Do you like beans?

MEL: Si.

JACK: What kind of beans do you like?

MEL: Soy.

JACK: Soy?

MEL: Si.

JACK: Now cut that out! We know your ship is on a secret mission, and you better tell us about it..Now talk fast!

Y LW

ATX01 0180878

MEL: (MAD) Como no, senor - Es verdad que el mundo es redondo,  
y por tal razon, hemos hecho la vuelta del mundo muchas  
veces. ~~Ahora echamos de menos mucho a nuestras casas,~~  
~~y estamos listos para regresar, si nos dan el permiso.~~

~~JACK: What did you say?~~

DENNIS: Look out, Matey, he's losing his temper, he's beginning to  
boil.

MEL: (SOUND OF COFFEE PERCOLATING)

JACK: (FILTER) IT WAS THEN THAT I RECOGNIZED HIM. HE WAS AN OLD  
COFFEE POT I USED TO KNOW.... I TRIED TO TAKE COMMAND OF  
BOTH SHIPS, BUT S'DDENLY THE MEN TURNED ON ME.

(SOUND: MUTTERING OF VOICES)

JACK: IT WAS MUTINY..~~EVERYONE BEGAN WORKING AT A FEVERISH PACE..~~  
~~THE FIRST MATE TIED MY HANDS BEHIND MY BACK; THE CAPTAIN~~  
~~BOUND AND GAGGED ME..THE MEMBERS OF THE CREW TIED WEIGHTS~~  
~~TO MY FEET..AND MY PRODUCER SIGNALLIED THAT WE WERE RUNNING~~  
~~LATE...~~THE CREW PICKED ME UP AND PUT ME ON THE PLANK...AND  
WITH GUNS IN MY BACK, THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING I COULD DO..  
BUT INSTEAD OF WALKING, I RODE OFF THE PLANK ON A SCHWINN  
BICYCLE. THIS IS ANOTHER PLUG, BUT WHEN YOU'RE THAT CLOSE  
TO DOOM, YOU'VE GOTTA THINK FAST...I WAS SHANGHAIED!

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, fires claim eleven thousand lives and destroy millions of dollars' worth of property each year. You can help prevent these fires. Never toss away lighted matches or cigarettes. Don't smoke in bed. Always be on the alert to prevent fires. Remember, don't gamble with fire -- the odds are against you.  
Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

LW

ATX01 01B0880

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1951  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

STARBUTT: Let's relax and have some Happy-Go-Lucky fun at Coney  
Island....

GIRL: The hall of mirrors mixed me up  
But still it's clear to me  
That fine tobacco really counts -  
And L. S. M. F. T.!

(SAYS) You'll see, too -- Luckies taste better than any  
other cigarette!

MAN: Step right up and take a chance  
And hit the red bullseyes  
You'll win the tops in smoking joy  
'cause Luckies are the prize!

(SAYS) You can bet -- Luckies taste better than any other  
cigarette!

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

(CONTINUED)

JD

ATX01 0180881

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1951  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONTINUED)

SHARBUTT:(FRIENDLY AND SPIRITED) Friends, the really important thing about a cigarette is the quality of the tobacco that goes into it. That's why the makers of Lucky Strike choose ripe, light naturally mild tobacco....tobacco that makes Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! No doubt about it, fine tobacco and only fine tobacco always gives you a better-tasting cigarette and IS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So for complete smoking enjoyment, for everything you want in a cigarette, Be Happy -- Go Lucky. You'll agree -- Luckies taste better than any other cigarette you've ever smoked! Yes, make your next carton Lucky Strike!

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

SHARBUTT:Remember, Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

JD

ATX01 0180882

(TAG)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, before saying goodnight, I'd like to thank Chief of Police Parker for inviting me to participate in the annual Police Show, which continues through May 16th at the Shrine Auditorium. This is held for the benefit of the Los Angeles Police Welfare Association...I also want to commend the International Variety Clubs on the good work they're doing to aid Handicapped children--and good luck on your convention in Philadelphia next week...

ROCH: OH BOSS.

JACK: Yes, Rochester.

ROCH: WHILE YOU WERE READING THE BOOK, THERE WAS A PHONE CALL FOR YOU FROM WARNER BROTHERS.

JACK: Oh..did you tell them I wouldn't give more than twenty-five million?

ROCH: YEAH..THEY'RE THINKING IT OVER.

JACK: ~~Good~~...Goodnight, folks. *everybody.*

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

DON: ~~Be sure to hear Dennis Day in "A Day in the Life of Dennis Day."~~ Stay tuned for the Ames in Andy Show which follows immediately...~~The Jack Benny Program is heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service...~~ THIS IS C.B.S....THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

LW

ATX01 0180883