

# AS TELECAST

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AS TELECAST

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM - TV

MAY 20, 1951

BOSTON - BUFFALO - CHICAGO - CLEVELAND - DETROIT - BOLLYWOOD - LOS ANGELES - MINNEAPOLIS - NEW YORK - PITTSBURGH - SAN FRANCISCO

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THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY LUCKY STRIKE THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM" - TV MAY 20, 1951

### OPENING COMMERCIAL

VIDEO (ON FILM)

AUDIO (ON FILM)

TOBACCO AUCTIONEER - SPEED

(CHANT)

RIGGS

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VIDEO (LIVE)

AUDIO (LIVE)

(MUSIC: LUCKY STRIKE THEME UP

AND UNDER)

BARUCH

CUT TO TITLE CARD

"THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM"

The Jack Benny Program ... with Mary Livingstone, Ben Hogan,

Bob Crosby, and Rochester....

CUT TO TITLE CARD "PRESENTED BY LUCKY STRIKE"

presented by Lucky Strike!

(MUSIC: UP)

CUT TO BULLSEYE. COLLINS RAISES IT. THIS IS A TIGHT SHOT CLOSE ENOUGH SO THAT THE COMPLETE OUTLINE OF THE BULLSEYE ITSELF IS SEEN WITH SOME OF THE REST OF THE PACK VISIBLE. HOLD UP CARTON, TAKE OUT PACK.

(MORE)

<u> VIDEO</u>

## AUDIO

COLLINS

Friends, light up a Lucky Strike and you'll find --Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! You see, fine tobacco - and only fine tobacco - can give you a better-tasting cigarette. And LS/MFT ... Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. So for your own deep-down smoking enjoyment, switch to the cigarette that's famous for fine tobacco - Lucky Strike-Gee, it's the best-tasting cigarette you ever smoked!

COLLINS (SINGS)

(BACKED BY OFFSTAGE CHORUS)
Be Happy - Go Lucky

Go Lucky Strike today!

(AFTER COMMERCIAL - APPLAUSE)

COLLINS

And now, let's go out to Jack Benny's home in Beverly Hills. At the moment, we find Jack in

COLLINS PULLS DOWN LUCKY STRIKE his livingroom.

BULLSEYE...HOLD ON BULLSEYE.

(DISSOLVE FROM COLLINS TO

OPENING SCENE)

## THE JACK BENNY TELEVISION SHOW #4

(OPEN ON JACK'S LIVING ROOM)
(JACK IS PRACTICING HIS EXERCISES)

(APPLAUSE)

(JACK PLAYS EXERCISES. THEN STOPS, TURNS AWAY FROM THE STAND AND PLAYS INTERMEZZO...HITS A SOUR NOTE...GOES BACK...HITS IT AGAIN...THEN TURNS BACK TO THE MUSIC STAND AND RETURNS TO HIS EXERCISES...STOPS AND LOOKS UP AT THE PICTURE OF HEIFETZ.)

#### JACK:

Gee, I wonder if I'll ever be as good as Heifetz.

(TRIES TO HOLD THE BOW AND VIOLIN LIKE HEIFETZ)

Nah, he's got his style and I!ve got mine.

(GOES BACK TO EXERCISES. PLAYS A LITTLE AND A STRANGE MAN WALKS IN WITH HIS HAT ON, GOES TO THE CIGARETTE MACHINE, OPENS THE CURTAIN, PUTS MONEY IN THE MACHINE, CLICKS LEVER. TAKES OUT LUCKY STRIKES. AS HE EXITS JACK SWITCHES FROM EXERCISES TO BE HAPPY, GO LUCKY ... (LAUGHTER) THEN GOES BACK TO EXERCISES)

## (PHONE RINGS)

(JACK GOES OVER TO THE PHONE AND ANSWERS IT)

#### JACK

Hello...Jack Benny's residence, star of stage, screen and radio... Huh? ...Just a minute, please.

(JACK WALKS CLEAR ACROSS THE STAGE AND CALLS)
Oh, ROCHESTER -----

ROCHESTER'S VOICE

YES, BOSS.

JACK

You're wanted on the phone.

ROCHESTER'S VOICE

WHO'S CALLING?

(LAUGHTER)

(JACK WALKS ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE PHONE)

JACK

Who's calling, please? Just a minute.

(WALKS ALL THE WAY ACROSS THE STAGE AGAIN)

It's Sam Johnson.

ROCHESTER'S VOICE

What does he want?

(JACK STARTS BACK FOR THE PHONE, CATCHES HIMSELF, THEN QUICKLY STEPS BACK TO THE DOOR)

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

## Come out here and ask him yourself!

(ROCHESTER ENTERS WEARING A WHITE APRON AND AN OVERSIZED CHEF'S HAT, AND MAJESTICALLY WALKS TO THE PHONE. (APPLAUSE) JACK LOOKS AT THE MUSIC ON THE STAND.)

#### ROCHESTER

Hello, Sam. No, Sam, I can't go today. Mr. Benny's going out to play golf and I've got to caddy for him...What?... When do I get a day off??...Sam, I wouldn't even know when it's my birthday if Mr. Benny didn't put candles on the vacuum cleaner.

(LAUGHTER)

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JACK

What!

ROCHESTER

Goodbye, Sam....

(ROCHESTER REPLACES THE RECEIVER AND STARTS TO WALK AWAY)

JACK

Rochester, what made you say you never get a day off?

ROCHESTER

Oh, I was just using that as an excuse. I didn't want to go out with Sam.

JACK

Oh...Well get out of that outfit, will you? Because as soon as Miss Livingstone gets here, we're going out to Hillcrest and play golf.

ROCHESTER

BUT I ONLY FINISHED BAKING THE COOKIES AND THE CUPCAKES. I HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED THE BREAD.

JACK

Well, can't you bake the bread when we come back?

ROCHESTER

YES, BUT IF I DO IT NOW, WE CAN MAKE DELIVERIES ON THE WAY. (LAUGHTER)

JACK

Oh, let it go till tomorrow....

#### ROCHESTER

YES SIR.

(ROCHESTER EXITS)

(JACK GOES TO VIOLIN...PICKS IT UP AND LOOKS AT THE MUSIC)

JACK

Gee, here's one I oughta try...Hora Stoccata by Jascha Heifetz.

(JACK PLAYS IT...HITS A SOUR NOTE..AND HEIFETZ'S
PICTURE FALLS OFF THE WALL)

Hmmmm...

(JACK PUTS VIOLIN ON TABLE AND TRIES TO PUT THE PICTURE UP)

ROCHESTER...

ROCHESTER'S VOICE

YES, BOSS.

JACK

Bring me a hammer and a nail.

ROCHESTER'S VOICE

DID JASCHA DO IT AGAIN?

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Yeah.

(ROCHESTER COMES OUT WITH HAMMER AND NAIL. PICKS UP PICTURE AND NAILS IT TO THE WALL. AS HE DOES THIS, JACK SAYS--)

It happens all the time. I don't know what it is.

(JACK PICKS UP VIOLIN AND FEELS THE VIOLIN STRINGS)

(MORE)

JACK (CTD)

Anyway, no wonder I can't play today...look how sticky my violin strings are.

ROCHESTER

OH, OH, THAT'S MY FAULT, BOSS. I FORGOT TO WIPE THEM OFF.

JACK

Forgot to wipe them off?

ROCHESTER

YEAH, I USED IT TO SLICE EGGS THIS MORNING.

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Oh,..well maybe the eggs weren't hard enough.

ROCHESTER

YEAH, I GUESS SO.

(WALKS OFF)

(JACK GOES BACK TO STAND...LICKS VIOLIN STRINGS)

JACK

He always uses so much salt ...here's one I oughta try -- the Hot Canary. Everybody's playing it now.

(JACK PLAYS "HOT CANARY" FOR A WHILE) (LAUGHTER)

JACK

I oughta learn that one, I think.

(DOORBELL RINGS)

JACK

Come in.

(MARY ENTERS)

JACK -

HELLO, Mary,

MARY

Hello, Jack.

(APPLAUSE)

MARY

Did I interrupt your breakfast?

JACK

No, no. Not at all.

MARY

Oh, I thought I smelled eggs.

JACK

Oh yeah, you did. That was on my violin.

MARY

No kidding, who threw 1t?

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Nobody threw it! Who threw it ... who threw it! You know you can go back to the May Company...you know. (LAUGHTER) Listen, Mary, as soon as Rochester gets here, we're going out to play golf. We're going to Hillcrest. He's going to caddy for me.

MARY

Eh, Rochester is going to caddy for you?

JACK

Well, certainly!

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MARY

(HARPY)

Jack, you mean this time I can play?

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Well, certainly you can play. When did I ever make you caddy for me?

MARY

When!

(COUNTING ON HER FINGERS)

The Hillcrest tournament, the Pebble Beach tournament, and the Los Angeles open.

JACK

What are you talking about? I didn't even play in those tournaments. I sold lemonade.

MARY

Well, who carried the pitcher and the dixie cups?

JACK

Oh, for heaven sakes...how can you call that caddying?

MARY

Well, I carried them in a golf bag.

JACK

Well look, Mary, that was your fault. I mean -- if you're ashamed of a legitimate business, don't blame it on me.

MARY (LAUGHS)

JACK

All right, what are you laughing at?

MARY

Remember at Hillcrest when you lost your glasses.

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JACK

All right, all right.

MARY

And we ran out of lemonade?

JACK

All right.

MARY

You nearly broke your fingers trying to squeeze the juice out of a golf ball.

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Well ... I didn't get much, but I got some.

(LAUGHTER)

(ROCHESTER, ENTERS, A GOLF BAG SLUNG OVER HIS SHOULDER AND A PAIR OF SNOW SHOES UNDER HIS ARM)

ROCHESTER

I'm all ready to go, boss. Oh, hello, Miss Livingstone.

MARY

Hello, Rochester. What're you doing with those snow shoes?

ROCHESTER

Oh, Mr. Benny wears them when he gets into a sand trap.

(LAUGETER)

JACK

Look, Rochester, I won't need those today.

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JACK

I'll tell you what -- put the clubs in the car and we'll be right out.

ROCHESTER

ALL RIGHT.

(ROCHESTER GOES OUT FRONT DOOR)

JACK

Now Mary, I'm just going to get out of my robe and put on a coat and we'll go right out - right out to Hillcrest.

MARY

Good. Fine.

JACK

Oh...by the way, Bob Crosby is going to play with us. We'll meet him at the club.

M.RY

Oh good, Jack.

(JACK GOES OUT)

(MARY SITS DOWN...LOOKS IN CIGARETTE BOX ON TABLE. (TAKES OUT CIGARETTE, LOOKS AT IT)

Don Wilson.

(PUTS IT BACK, TAKES OUT ANOTHER ONE)

MARY

Phil Harris.

(PUTS IT BACK, TAKES OUT ANOTHER ONE)

MARY

Mary!

(LIGHTS CIGARETTE AND SITS THERE SMOKING. AT THIS POINT A STRANGE MAN COMES THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. HE IS WEARING AN EVERYDAY SUIT THAT COULD STAND PRESSING. WITHOUT REMOVING HIS HAT, HE GOES TO THE PHONE, DEPOSITS A NICKEL, AND DIALS.)

MAN

(AT PHONE...SLIGHTLY BROOKLYNESE)

Hello, Myrtle? .. I was delayed a little... I'll be home in about a half hour... What? ... You want I should bring you some aspirin' I'm not in a drugstore, I'm calling from a house. How do I know whose house it is? - There's a sign out front that says "Public Phone." ... (LAUGHTER) Maybe it's a bus station, there's a dame sitting here waiting. (LAUGHTER) Okay, so long. See you later.

(HE REPLACES THE RECEIVER AND EXITS)
(JACK RE-ENTERS WITH A SPORT COAT)

JACK

All right, Mary, I'm ready to go.

MARY

Fine, Jack.

JACK

You know I really feel like playing today, too. I'm going to play good.

MARY

Good!

JACK

Listen, Crosby's going to meet us. He'll be out in the locker room.

MARY

All right.

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(THEY GO TO THE FRONT DOOR, JACK OPENS IT AND MARY EXITS, WITH JACK ABOUT TO FOLLOW)

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JACK

(CALLING AFTER MARY WHO IS NOW OUT OF SCENE)

Oh, Mary, you go ahead. I have to do something. I'll be right with you in just a minute.

(JACK WALKS BACK INTO THE LIVING ROOM AND PICKS THE VIOLIN UP OFF THE TABLE. AS HE DOES, THE PICTURE FALLS OFF THE WALL.)

JACK

I was only putting it away! For heaven sakes!

(LAUGHTER)

(DISSOLVE SCENE,..INTO MIDDLE COMMERCIAL)

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY LUCKY STRIKE -15-"THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM" MAY 20, 1951

#### MIDDLE COMMERCIAL

VIDEO

FADE IN ON DOROTHY COLLINS

IN BULLSEYE

**AUDIO** 

COLLINS (SINGS)

Jack is on his way to play
But hasn't got there yet.
Until he does let's all enjoy
A Lucky cigarette.

COLLINS (SAYS)

You know, friends, if you want a better-tasting cigarette, you should switch to Lucky Strike. 'Cause - well, let me tell you--Luckies taste better than any other cigarette! And you know: why? Because fine tobacca-and only fine tobacco - can give you a better-tasting cigarette. And LS/MFT - Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. That's right -with every Lucky you light you'll always enjoy that light, ripe, truly fine tobacco. come on, Be Happy - Go Lucky! Enjoy the cigarette of fine tobacco - Lucky Strike!

(MORE)

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THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY -16-LUCKY STRIKE "THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM" MAY 20, 1951

MIDDLE COMMERCIAL (CONTINUED)

VIDEO

AUDIO

COLLINS (CONT'D)

Discover for yourself what folks all over the country are finding out - Luckies taste better than any other cigarette!

COLLINS (SINGS)

Be Happy - Go Lucky

Be Happy - Go Lucky Strike

Be Happy - Go Lucky

Go Lucky Strike today!

(APPLAUSE AFTER COMMERCIAL)

COLLINS

And now, ladies and gentlmen, we take you to the locker room of the Hillcrest Country Club.

FADE OUT COLLINS

(SCENE TWO)

(OPEN ON THE LOCKER ROOM OF THE HILLCREST COUNTRY CLUB)

(WE DISCOVER BOB CROSBY SITTING ON A BENCH. HE HAS ONE GOLF SHOE ON AND ONE SHOE OFF....HIS BACK IS TO THE AUDIENCE. JACK ENTERS)

JACK

Hey, Hilya, Bob.

CROSBY

(TURNING AND SWINGING HIS LEGS OVER THE BENCH)

Hello, Jack. How are you?

(APPLAUSE)

JACK

(TAKING OFF HIS COAT)

You know, Bob, I really feel like playing today. You know -- I think I'm really gonna hit that old ball.

CROSBY

Good good, I'm gonna use a new one.

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

What?

CROSBY

I was only kidding.

(BOB PUTS HIS RIGHT FOOT OVER HIS LEFT KNEE TO PUT ON HIS OTHER SHOE. JACK NOTICES THE SHOES THAT BOB IS WEARING.)

JACK

Oh! Hey, let me look at those golf shoes. I've never seen shoes like that before.

CROSBY

Well, maybe it's these platinum spikes.

-18-

JACK

Golf shoes with platinum spikes? ... Where did you get them? CROSBY

Bing threw them away.

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

They're nice. Well, look, Bob, I'm going over to my locker and get into some golf clothes...And I'll come back and we'll play.

CROSBY

Okay.

JACK

You know, it's absolutely amazing that I find time to play, with my radio and television shows and ....

CROSBY

Yeah, and you got the whole month of June to worry about, too.

JACK

June?

CROSBY

Hmmm. Don't you play wedding -- I mean, don't you play fiddle at all the weddings during the month of June?

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

It's better that way -- the last way. Say -(LAUGHTER)

CROSBY

I've been meaning -- I've been meaning to talk to you though, Jack, about your television shows. I wonder if you could find a spot for me on one of them?

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JACK

You...on my television show?

CROSBY

Why, yes!

JACK

Well, Bob, frankly I never thought about it, but --

CROSBY

(STANDING UP)

Well, Jack, I'm not only a singer, I'm a comedian.

JACK

You're a comedian?

CROSBY

I've got a funny bit that would be great on television.

JACK

Really? I mean something that would be good for my new show?

CROSBY

Wonderful!

**JACK** 

Well, what is it? What is the bit?

CROSBY

You see, I've been studying magic, and this bit is very funny and will absolutely kill your audience.

JACK

It will..uh? Well, what is -- what's the bit?

CROSBY

You'll have to help me.

JACK

Well, I'll be glad to -- I mean, as long as it's good for my show, you know.

-20-

CROSBY

Will you put your hand on my head?

JACK

Put my hand on your head?

CROSBY

Yeah...right up here.

JACK

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Like that ... uh?

(JACK PUTS HIS HAND ON CROSBY'S HEAD)

CROSBY

Yeah, now repeat after me... Abba Ca Dabba ... Abba Ca Dabba.

JACK

Abba Ca Dabba... Abba Ca Dabba?

CROSBY

Come out little rabbit...come out little rabbit.

JACK

Come out little rabbit, come out little rabbit.

(CROSBY WALKS AWAY)

(JACK LOOKS AT HIS HAND)

CROSBY

Phere! Magic! Isn't it wonderful?

JACK

Well, where's the rabbit?

CROSBY

Well, didn't you feel a little hare?

(JACK LOOKS AT THE AUDIENCE)

(LAUGHTER AND APPLAUSE)

JACK

(TO CROSBY)

That's the bit that's gonna kill the audience?

CROSBY

It'll murder them.

JACK

Well, look, save it for your own show, The Club Fifteen. I'm going in and get into my golf clothes? I'll see you in soon.

(JACK EXITS, LEAVING BOB ALONE, BOB OPENS HIS LOCKER AND STARTS TAKING OFF HIS TIE)

CROSBY

You know, I don't think that fellow has a sense of humor. Well, maybe, I better change my clothes and get dressed.

(BOB STARTS TO CHANGE HIS SHIRT BY HIS LOCKER.. AND STARTS HUMMING A CHORUS OF A SONG AS HE CHANGES HIS CLOTHES...THE ORCHESTRA JOINS IN AND HE SINGS THE SONG, "BECAUSE OF YOU".)

(AFTER THE SONG...APPLAUSE)

(AS THE APPLAUSE DIES OUT, BEN HOGAN ENTERS)

(HOGAN SEES CROSBY)

(APPLAUSE)

HOGAN

Hello, Bob.

CROSBY

(TURNING)

Well, if it isn't Ben Hogan ... Hi 'ya, Ben.

(APPLAUSE ... AS THEY SHAKE HANDS)

CROSBY

You know, Ben...I haven't seen you since you won the Master's Golf tournament...

HOGAN

Yeah, it's been a while.

CROSBY

What are you doing out here on the coast?

HOGAN

Oh, I just came out for a little rest.

CROSBY

Well, I guess you deserve a little rest after the wonderful joi you did in the PGA golf tournament. My goodness! How does it feel being the world's greatest golfer?

HOGAN

Well, Bob, let's just say I'm one of the luckiest.

(POINTING TO THE PICTURES ON THE LOCKER ROOM WALL)
But, if you want to use the word "great", let's use it on boys
up here -- Jones, Sarazen and Hagen.

CROSBY

Jones, Sarazen and Hagen... Yeah, they were pretty good, too...

HOGAN

I'll say they were. The best!

CROSBY

Say, I've got a game today with a couple of friends of mine. Would you make it a fourth?

HOGAN

Sure. I'd love to.

CROSBY

Oh man! Would you?

HOGAN

Sure! Fine.

#### CROSBY

Well, I'll go get the caddies and I'll be right -- (POINTING THIS GOLF BAG) Oh, Ben, by the way, here's some new MacGregor sticks that I just got. Would you check the swing weight on those?

HOGAN

Sure. I'd love to.

CROSBY

I left the bag right out here with the oaddies.

HOGAN

All right. Fine.

(AS CROSBY EXITS, HOGAN STEPS OVER TO THE OOLF BAG AND REMOVES THE DRIVER. FIRST, HE BALANCES IT IN HIS HAND, EXAMINES THE CLUB HEAD, AND THEN TAKES A FEW PRACTICE SWINGS. AS HE STANDS ADDRESSING AN IMAGINARY BALL, JACK RE-ENTERS, CARRYING A GOLF CLUB AND DRESSED IN PLUS-FOURS OF EARLY VINTAGE. HE LEAD HIS CLUB AGAINST A LOCKER, THEN NOTICES HOGAN).

(LAUGHTER)

**JACK** 

Oh, pardon me, pardon me, did you see Crosby around here anyplace? .... Bob Crosby?

HOG. N

Yes. Yes. He just stepped out. He'll be back in a minute.

JACK

Oh. Are you his caddy? ... Huh?

(LAUGHTER)

HOGAN

No...I'm not.

(HOGAN CONTINUES ADDRESSING THE IMAGINARY BALL)

JACK

I don't generally do this -- Pardon me, do you mind if I make a little suggestion here?

HOGAN

Not at all.

JACK

Well, I noticed the way you were holding the club. You see... you see you've got your right hand a little bit too far over.. You see, what I mean, that causes a hook.

HOGAN

Oh, does it?

JACK

Yes, yes...not straighten it out, kid. You see. There you ar That's it. Now. There we got it. Now let me see you swing.

HOGAN

Now I got it.

(HOGAN GETS SET FOR A SWING...AND AS HE BRINGS HIS CLUB UP, JACK STOPS HIM.)

JACK

Hold it. Hold it. (JACK LAUGHS) Oh, you'll never hit the ball that way. (LAUGHTER) You see, you've got your hand all right...but your stance! Now look, you've got to keep your-your legs out for the stance. You see what I mean? Just a little bit -- not too much, see. Just like that. Now you want your hip in -- your hip in. You see what I mean? Because you want to hit out.

HOGAN

I've got it.

JACK

You got the hip in...the legs out. the hip in. See what I mean? Now you want to look at the ball and keep your head right down on the ball...Now, wait! ... the hip in!

(JACK HAS MANEUVERED HOGAN AROUND UNTIL HE HAS HIM LOOKING LIKE A RUBE GOLDBERG CARTOON)

That's it. Now let me see you swing it now. That's it.

(HOGAN SWINGS, FALLS BACK, AND LANDS IN JACK'S ARMS Wait a minute! (LAUGHTER) Oh, I'm terribly sorry. Something. something seemed to go wrong there.

HOGAN

Oh, that's all right. I haven't been so comfortable in years. (HOGAN GETS BACK ON HIS FEET)

JACK

Well, look...maybe -- maybe if you let me take the club, I can show you what I mean.

HOGAN

Yes.

--- <del>---</del> ---

(JACK TAKES THE CLUB AND PREPARES FOR A SWING)

JACK

Just stand right back there. I'll show you. You see...the hand not too far over...you notice?

HOGAN

Yes, yes.

JACK

You see what I mean? Now watch this. I learned this watching the Ed Sullivan Show...(LAUGHTER) Now watch it.

(JACK FIDGETS WITH HIS FEET, SHAKES HIS REAR END A LITTLE, ADDRESSES AN IMAGINARY BALL, THEN SWINGS. THE THREE PICTURES FALL OFF THE WALL)

(LAUGHTER AND APPLAUSE)

I can't understand it. What happened?

(LAUGHTER)

#### (CROSBY RE-ENTERS)

CROSBY

Jack, Mary will meet us on the first tee,

JACK

Oh...good, good. Say, Bob do you mind if this gentlemen joins us and plays with us?

CROSBY

Well, no! That's wonderful! Say, by the way, you two have met, haven't you?

JACK

No, no, we haven't.

CROSBY

Well, Jack, this is Ben Hogan.

JACK

Yeah, I was just teaching him to -- this is Ben who?

CROSBY

Hogan. Hogan.

JACK

Oh...oh.. Hogan, well, I'm very glad to know you, Mr. Hogan.

And I want to congratulate you on that picture they made about you, "Follow the Sun". It was simply wonderful.

HOGAN

Well, thank you very much, Jack.

CROSBY

Ben, this is Jack Benny.

HOGAN

Yes, I know.

JACK

Oh did you ... did you know who I was?

HOGAN

Oh yes, but in that entfit, my goodness ... I didn't want you to know I recognized you.

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Well thank you ... thank you very much. Well, I'll tell you what Bob...Ben and I will play you and Mary.

HOGAN

Okay...do you want some shots?

JACK

Yeah...4 shots. Okay, let's go out and play. It's a beautiful day,

(DISSOLVE SCENE)

(MUSIC: REPRISE OF "BECAUSE OF YOU" ... STOP ON CUE)

(SCENE THREE)

(OPEN ON GOLF COURSE... THE FIRST TEE)

(AS WE OPEN, JACK, MARY, BEN, AND BOB COME ON, WITH ROCHESTER)

JACK

All right, Mary, you're first. And don't be nervous. Hit it.
MARY

Okay, Jack.

(AS MARY TEES UP HER BALL, HOGAN, BENNY, AND BOB SIT DOWN ON THE BENCH)

JACK

Hey fellows, where are your caddies?

CROSBY

They re gone up ahead, Jack.

JACK

Oh good, good. Go ahead, doll good day for it.

MARY

You know, I'm a little nervous...don't you?

CROSBY

Well, there's no reason for you to be nervous? You've played with Jack before.

JACK

Why, certainly. Certainly. Hit it.

MARY

Okay, okay!

(MARY HITS THE BALL)

HOGAN

Wonderful shot, Mary! Wonderful! Wonderful shot!

CROSBY

Beautiful shot.

MARY

Well, thank you boys.

JACK

Eh! About two hundred yards ... You're next, Bob.

CROSBY

Okay.

MARY

Good one, now, Bob.

JACK

Well, this boy really hits them.

CROSBY

I'm going to use your tee.

HOGAN

I'll say! Last time I played with him, he hit a 69.

JACK

. Okay, Bob.

CROSBY

I haven't had a chance to play much recently. I've been working too hard.

(CROSBY TEES UP, ADDRESSES BALL, AND DRIVES OFF)

HOGAN

Good!

MARY

Good, Bob...Good!

CROSBY

Well, it wasn't far, but it was straight.

JACK

Okay, Ben. You're next.

(TEES UP BALL TAKES A FEW PRACTICE SWINGS...THEN ADDRESSES BALL AND HITS IT)

(APPLAUSE)

CROSBY AND JACK

Wow!

JACK

Boy, that's my partner.

MARY

Well, it's up to you, Jack.

JACK

Rochester, tee up my ball...will you please?

ROCHESTER

yes.

(ROCHESTER TEES UP JACK'S BALL. THE TEE HAS AN EXTRA LONG STEM)

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Rochester, wait a minute...a little higher.

ROCHESTER

Higher! ... It looks like a lollypop now.

JACK

Well, look...I think that's too high. I don't think I can hit it. Give me a lower tee here...Wait a minute...I'll get it this time. There we are..okay.

(JACK FIXES THE TEE TO NORMAL HEIGHT...THEN ADDRESSES THE BALL)

Now, quiet, everybody. QUIET! Quiet, everybody!

CROSBY

Be careful now. You get some awful bad lies on these tees.

JACK

All right. All right. QUIET!

(JACK SWINGS AND MISSES)

(LAUGHTER)

MARY

That's one stroke.

JACK

Not so <u>loud!</u> I fanned it ... I'll get it this time...
I'm standing too far away, from the ball, I think.

(MOVES IN A LITTLE CLOSER)

Quiet everybody. Quiet.

(JACK SWINGS AND MISSES AGAIN)

Gea... I fanned it again.

ROCHESTER

It oughta be cool now, boss!

JACK (ANGRY)

Well, how can I hit it with all these interruptions, Everybody hollering and screaming at me...For heaven's sake!..It's supposed to be quiet here. I'll hit it this time...FORE!..FORE!

MARY

What are you fore-ing about?

JACK

Well, there are some people standing on the green.

MARY

So what? You won't be here till Thanks...till Thanksgiving. (MARY LAUGHS AT HER FLUFF)

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Another line like that and you won't be here until Thanksgiving (LAUGHTER) I'll hit it this time.

(WHILE JACK ADDRESSES THE BALL, THE BIRDS START SINGING)

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Darn those birds! ... Always singing round here... No wonder you can't play... This is a fine golf club anyway... with birds all around.

CROSBY

Yeah...and trees and green grass...it's awful.

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

You can pipe down, too you know. Rochester, you've seen me play better than this.

ROCHESTER.

I have?

(LAUGHTER)

(TURNING)

Ben, Ben, Come here a minute...what am I doing wrong here?

HOGAN

well, are you right-handed?

JACK

Well of course I'm right-handed.

HOGAN

Are you using right-hand clubs?

JACK

Well, certainly!

HOG.4N

Well then, that's not it.

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Well thank you very, very much.

CROSBY

Jack maybe you're nervous because Hogan is along. Why don't we go on up ahead.

JACK

I'm not nervous.

CROSBY

We'll go on up ahead.

MARY

Well ---

JACK

All right -- all right.

MARY

We'll be waiting for you, Jack.

#### ROCHESTER

I'd go too, boss, but in case you hit the ball, I want you to have a witness.

JACK

I'll hit it this time. Now, don't worry about it. Here we g (JACK GETS READY TO SWING)

Fore!

(JACK SWINGS AND HITS BALL)

JACK

Where did it go...where did it go? .Where did it go?

ROCHESTER

Oh boy, what a slice!

(SOUND OF CRASH OF A WINDOW BREAKING)

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

What happened?

ROCHESTER

You broke a window in the club house behind you.

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Behind me?

ROCHESTER

Are you sure you're using right-handed clubs?

JACK

I'm sure, I'm sure...I'll hit it this time. Give me another ball.

(ROCHESTER GIVES JACK ANOTHER BALL)

(JACK TEES UP THE SECOND BALL)

(AN OLD LADY ENTERS THE SCENE, WITH A GOLF BAG SLUNG OVER HER SHOULDER.)

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OLD LADY

Pardon me...do.you mind if I went through?

JACK

No...no, lady -- go right ahead.

OLD LADY

Thank you.

JACK

Take your time now ... Don't worry about it ... take your time.

(THE OLD LADY SETS HER BAG ON THE GROUND, TAKES OUT A DRIVER...TEES UP...TAKES A HEFTY SWING AND SENDS THE BALL SAILING)

ROCHESTER

Wow! That must be at least two hundred and twenty-five yards, right down the middle!

OLD LADY

Thank you very much.

JACK

You're welcome, I'm sure. Lady, Lady, how old are you?

OLD LADY

Thirty nine.

(SHE EXITS)

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

She's no more than thirty-nine than I ....

ROCHESTER

(AFTER PAUSE) What were you gonna say, Boss?

J. CK

Nothing, nothing. I'll hit it this time...Can't even tee it up...There...watch this, Rochester...FORE!

(JACK GETS READY TO SWING AGAIN)

(JACK SWINGS AND HITS THE BALL)

JACK

Oh boy...what a shot!

ROCHESTER

Yeah...you hooked it right into the woods.

JACK

Hooked it?

ROCHESTER

Yeah!

JACK

Well, we're not gonna lose this ball. Come on, we're gonna find it, boy!

(APPLAUSE)

(DISSOLVE SCENE)

(MUSIC: NIGHT MUSIC...STOP ON CUE)

#### (SCENE FOUR)

(THE WOODS AT NIGHT...WE HEAR CRICKETS, FROGS, OWLS. ETC.)

(AFTER THE SCENE IS ESTABLISHED, JACK AND ROCHESTER ENTER, HACKING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE BRUSH. JACK HAS A FLASHLIGHT)

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Where are you, Rochester?

ROCHESTER

Here I am, Boss.

JACK

Can't understand it. You know, the ball came over here some where.

ROCHESTER

Say, boss, why don't we go home and get a good night's sleep and continue the hunt in the morning?

JACK

We're gonna find the ball tonight!

ROCHESTER

That's what you said last night.

(LAUGHTER)

JACK

Have we been here two nights?

ROCHESTER

Hee hee hee hee!

JACK

What's so funny!

ROCHESTER

You're the only man I know who goes out to play golf with a mashie, a nibblick and a toothbrush.

(CLOUD THUNDER)

JACK

Say, it looks like it's gonna rain.

ROCHESTER

Yeah.

JACK

Well, let's go home. We'll find the ball tomorrow.

ROCHESTER

I'm sure glad you said that. I was afraid I was gonna be lat for my Christmas shopping.

JACK

Well, come on!

(THEY WALK OFF)

(DISSOLVE SCENE: INTO CLOSING COMMERCIAL)

(MUSIC: "HOORAY FOR HOLLYWOOD" INTO COMMERCIAL)

f

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY -38-LUCKY STRIKE THE JACK BENNY SHOW- TV MAY 20, 1951

#### CLOSING COMMERCIAL

VIDEO

AUDIO

CUT TO DOROTHY COLLINS ON

COLLINS

CLOSEUP IN BULLSEYE

Ą

You know, friends - Luckies

taste better than any other

cigarette!

SHOW LUCKY PACK

That's why you'll enjoy smoking the digarette of FINE tobacco. Lucky Strike! You see, fine tobacco is what makes it possible for a Lucky Strike to give you the best tasting digarette you ever smoked. So

Be Happy - Go Lucky!
Switch to Lucky Strike.

SHOW LUCKY PACK

Cause you'll find <u>Luckies</u>

taste better than any other

<u>cigarette</u>. And buy a carton

today!

COLLINS (SINGS)

Be Happy - Go Lucky

Go Lucky Strike today!

COLLINS SLOWLY FULLS DOWN

(RESOLVED ENDING)

DEFENSE BOND BULLSEYE.

(MUSIC: HOORAY FOR HOLLYWOOD

TILL FADE)

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY -39-LUCKY STRIKE THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -TV MAY 20, 1951

VIDEO

<u>AUD</u>IO

(CUT BACK TO SHOW FOR CLOSING -- CREDITS, ETC.)

CARD - "THIS IS SHOW BUSINESS"

BENNY

Thank you very, very much, ladies and gentlemen. QUIET! (MUSIC: OUT) (LAUGHTER)

BENNY

Ladies and gentlemen, you know it's amazing how we have to exaggerate things on -- on television. You know...you ha to make me ninety times as stingy as I really am in order to get a laugh. Imagine tryin to make anybody believe that I would stay out two or three night for a -- a golf ball. (MUSIC: UP)

ANNOUNCER

This is CBS Television.