

PROGRAM #16
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1951

CBS

4:00-4:30 PM PST

(Transcribed Dec. 19, 1951)

AS BROADCAST

JL

ATX01 0181588

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1951 (TAPED DECEMBER 19, 1951)
OPENING COMMERCIAL

-A-

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

ORCH: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Be Happy -- Get Better Taste
Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Get Better Taste today! (SHORT CLOSE)

MARTIN: Luckies taste better!

SHARBUTT: Friends, -- IS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco --
fine, mild, good-tasting tobacco. There's no substitute
for fine tobacco -- and don't let anybody tell you
different!

MARTIN: Yes, Luckies taste better! -- Because their fine, mild,
good-tasting tobacco goes into the cigarette proved the
best-made of all five principal brands -- let me repeat
that ... proved the best-made of all five principal brands!
That's not an empty claim -- that's a fact -- verified
by leading laboratory consultants. For example, Froehling
and Robertson of Richmond, Virginia, who report...

SHARBUTT: "It is our conclusion that Lucky Strike is the best-made
of these five major brands."

MARTIN: Don't be misled by double-talk. Remember the facts!
Enjoy fine, mild, good-tasting tobacco in the cigarette
that tastes better -- Lucky Strike!

JL

ATX01 0181589

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

-B-

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1951 (TAPED DECEMBER 19, 1951)
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONTINUED)

SHARBUTT: (STRAIGHT DELIVERY) -- So mild, so smooth, so firm and
fresh -- with better taste in every puff! When you buy
cigarettes, remember -- Luckies taste better!

ORCH: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky
Go³ Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

JL

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(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, TOMORROW WILL BE NEW YEAR'S EVE..
BUT JACK HAS INVITED THE GANG OVER TODAY FOR HIS ANNUAL
PRE-NEW YEARS CELEBRATION..SO LET'S GO OUT TO JACK'S HOME
IN BEVERLY HILLS WHERE WE FIND ROCHESTER PREPARING FOR
THEIR ARRIVAL.

ROCH: (SINGS) WHEN YOU SAY I BEG YOUR PARDON,
THEN I'LL COME BACK TO YOU.
WHEN YOU ASK ME TO FORGIVE YOU, I'LL RETURN.

JACK: Rochester...

ROCH: (SINGS) LIKE THE SWALLOWS AT SERRANO
RETURN TO CAPISTRANO

JACK: Rochester.

ROCH: HUH, OH, HELLO, BOSS.

JACK: *Look Rochester*
Hello... I appreciate your singing my song, but my gang will
be here soon and I want everything to be just right.
How are things coming?

ROCH: FINE, BOSS, FINE.

JACK: What about the egg nog you were going to prepare? Did you
make it?

ROCH: UH HUH.

JL

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JACK: How do you fix that egg nog, Rochester?
ROCH: JUST EGGS AND BOURBON.
JACK: Of course I'm not much of a connoisseur of drinks, but that seems rather strange to me. I wonder why anyone would ever think of mixing eggs and bourbon.
ROCH: IT'S PSYCHOLOGICAL, BOSS.
JACK: Psychological?
ROCH: YEAH...YOU SEE, THE EGGS MAKE YOU THINK YOU'RE GETTING SOMETHING VERY HEALTHFUL.
JACK: Uh huh?
ROCH: AND THE BOURBON MAKES THAT FACT UNIMPORTANT.
JACK: Well, that's logical...By the way, Rochester, how much egg nog did you make?
ROCH: WELL, I CUT IT PRETTY CLOSE. YOU'RE HAVING FIVE GUESTS AND I FIGURED IF THERE'S A LITTLE LEFT OVER I CAN ALWAYS TAKE IT TO A PARTY I'M GOING TO TOMORROW NIGHT.
JACK: Good...good...How much did you make?
ROCH: FIFTY GALLONS.
JACK: Fifty gallons! Rochester, you've got a lot of---

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)
JACK: *Someone's at the door --*
I'll get it.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)
JACK: (MUTTERS) *Hum. fifty gallons... So they took the wheel barrel and went down the --*
(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MARY: Hello, Jack.

JACK: Hello, Mary...You're the first one here...Come on in.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

MARY: Say Jack, how come you're having this party in the afternoon?...Every other year you've had it in the evening.

JACK: Well Mary..to tell you the truth, I have a date tonight.

MARY: *At date?*
With whom?

JACK: Well, you know that pretty French girl, Helene Francois, *You*
know who was on my last television show?

MARY: Oh yes...gee, she's beautiful.

JACK: Yeah..tonight I'm gonna take her dancing..We're going to
you know - the supper club -
Charlie Roy's night club. You know what, Mary..she kinda
likes Helene Francois - she kinda likes me.
~~likes me.~~

MARY: What makes you think so?

JACK: Well, when I took her home in a cab, she kept snuggling up to me and whispering in my ear, "Vo shavuh say-shot".

MARY: Vo shavuh say-shot?

JACK: Yeah, I'll have to look that up,

MARY: You don't have to.

JACK: Why, what does that mean?

MARY: Your toupe is slipping.

JACK: Oh....well at least she cares...

MARY: I'll say one thing, Jack..she's a whole lot nicer than the girl you used to go out with..that Gladys Zybisco.

JACK: Now wait a minute, Mary..Gladys ^{Hybrier} is a swell girl. She may not be the most beautiful girl in the world..but she's got a nice figure.

MARY: I know, but does she have to walk that way?

JACK: Mary, that's not her fault..She's nearsighted and she anticipates the curb in the middle of the block..So don't be critical..Now come on, Mary, how about a glass of egg nog?

MARY: ^{oh} Sure Jack, I'd --- wait a minute, who made that egg nog?

JACK: Rochester.

MARY: Uh uh.

JACK: Why, what's the matter?

MARY: Well, last New Years I tasted some of Rochester's egg nog and the next thing I knew, I was at the Rose Bowl Game.

JACK: Oh...you saw the game?

MARY: Saw it nothing..I was playing left tackle for Michigan.

JACK: Stop kidding. ^{How} come on..^{one} have a --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny, this is Dennis...what time does the party start?

JACK: Three o'clock.

DENNIS: Well, what time is it now?

JACK: Half past one.

DENNIS: Oh...then I guess I won't have enough time to shave.

JACK: Dennis, why should it take you an hour and a half to shave?

DENNIS: I haven't got the fuzz yet.

JACK: Oh for heaven's sake.

DENNIS: It takes me three months to get a five o'clock shadow.

JACK: All right, all right..Now hurry over here..Goodbye.

DENNIS: Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: What a silly kid.

MARY: Jack, was that Dennis on the telephone?

DENNIS: Yeah, it was me.

JACK: ~~Yeah, he said~~ ~~(TAKE)~~ DENNIS! How'd you get here so quickly?

DENNIS: ~~He~~ I was on the extension in the kitchen.

JACK: Oh.

DENNIS: I would have been here sooner, but I stopped to get a ^{cake} ~~cake~~ out of the machine.

JACK: Oh..well, Dennis, how about having a glass of egg nog?

DENNIS: Oh boy, egg nog..that's for -- (SUSPICIOUS) Wait a minute.. who made it?

JACK: Rochester.

DENNIS: Uh uh.

JACK: Why not?

DENNIS: Last year I tasted some of Rochester's egg nog and the next thing I knew, Mary was playing in the Rose Bowl.

JACK: Yeah, I know, I know...Now look, kids, as soon as ~~we~~ -

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, hello, Don.

DON: Hello, Jack.

MARY: Hello Don.

DON: Hya, Mary..Dennis.

DENNIS: Hello.

JACK: Come on in, Don.

Don
Jack:

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSING)

I wish somebody would take him out in a wheelchair. Don, Don
JACK: Would you like a drink, ~~Don~~?

DON: Wait a minute, Jack...first I want to show you something.

JACK: What?

DON: Look.

JACK: Don..you're wearing the cuff links I gave you for Christmas..
Isn't that nice.

MARY: Don, you can take the card off, everybody knows who gave 'em
to you.

DON: Well, I'm not taking it off...I wanta make sure people know
what a cheap gift Jack gave me.

JACK: What?

DON: JACK, I'VE BEEN WITH YOU EIGHTEEN YEARS...EIGHTEEN YEARS OF
LOYALTY AND DEVOTION..EIGHTEEN YEARS WITHOUT MISSING ONE
PROGRAM...AND YOU SHOW YOUR APPRECIATION WITH A PAIR OF LOUSY
DOLLAR NINETY-EIGHT CENT CUFF LINKS!

JACK: WEIL! Talk about appreciation, what're you complaining about?
That certainly wasn't such a hot gift you sent me.

MARY: What did he send you, Jack?

JACK: A gold watch..a wrist watch yet.

MARY: What's wrong with a wrist watch?

JACK: What's wrong with it?...You walk down the street wearing an expensive thing like that...somebody sees it, hits you over the head, takes it away from you, and your money, too.... That's what's wrong with it...Anyway, Don, let's shake hands and forget the whole thing.

DON: Okay, Jack...I'm sorry I lost my temper.

JACK: That's all right, Don...By the way, would you like a glass of egg nog?

DON: Egg nog! Say, that's one of my favorite....Wait a minute.. who made it?

JACK: Rochester.

DON: Uh uh.

JACK: What's the matter with Rochester's egg nog?

DON: Last year I tasted some, and the next thing I knew Mary and Dennis tackled me in the Rose Bowl.

JACK: Everybody comes in with the same--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

PHIL: HIYA, JACKSON...HELLO, EVERYBODY...HAPPY NEW YEAR!

GANG: (AD LIB HAPPY NEW YEAR TO PHIL)

PHIL: Say, Jackson, what's the idea of switching this party to a daylight affair...Don't you trust us with the silverware?

JACK: That's not it, Phil. I'm going to a nightclub tonight... I've got a date.

JL

PHIL: (SURPRISED) With a girl?

JACK: WELL, WHAT DID YOU THINK, ...A HORSE?

PHIL: COULD BE... OATS ARE CHEAPER THAN ORCHIDS....HA HA HA...OH
HARRIS, YOU MAY NOT BE MONTGOMERY CLIFT, BUT YOU FOUND
YOUR PLACE IN THE SUN.

JACK: Phil, you can stop with those jokes and find your place under
the table..I even put a pillow there... Would you like a glass
of egg nog?

PHIL: Egg nog? Now you're talking, bub..*just lead - hey*
~~where's the~~---wait a minute,
who made ~~that~~ egg nog?

JACK: Rochester.

PHIL: LEAD ME TO IT!

JACK: Hmm..~~Oh~~ Rochester..will you pour a glass of egg nog for Mr.
Harris, *please.*

ROCH: YES SIR.

(SOUND: LONG POURING OF EGG NOG INTO GLASS)

ROCH: HERE YOU ARE, MR. HARRIS.

PHIL: Thanks, Roch....Ahhh! ... Tell me, Roch..how do you make this
egg nog?

ROCH: I USE ONE EGG TO FIVE QUARTS OF BOURBON.

PHIL: *Check --* Well...here's down the hatch. (DRINKS AND GULPS AS THOUGH
DRINKING...THEN SPUTTERS AND COUGHS AND GAGS AND CHOKES)

ROCH: MR. HARRIS..MR. HARRIS..*Mr. Harris - Mr. Harris -*..WHAT HAPPENED?

PHIL: Are you sure that egg was fresh?

JACK: It's fresh, it's fresh.

PHIL: Well...here goes..(LONG SWALLOWING SOUND ENDING WITH A HAPPY
"AAAAHHH")

JACK: Well, Phil, how do you like it...Phil...how do you like it?

PHIL: (VERY SURPRISED) ^{Not} JACKSON..WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THE ROSE BOWL?

JACK: What?

PHIL: COME ON, ~~STANFORD~~ ^{Whulbanel - I mean Stanford.}

JACK: I'm not at the Rose Bowl yet. Rochester, pour me a ticket. Now, Dennis--

DENNIS: You want me to go in, Coach? ^{Jack: What?}

^{Dennis: I can't, you want me to go in, coach?}
JACK: Yeah, yeah. Report to the referee and sing a song.

DENNIS: Okay.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG - "WHILE YOU'RE YOUNG")

(APPLAUSE)

JL

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(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: That was swell, Dennis ... Well kids, I have to leave soon to take Helene Francois to the ^{Charlie Ray's} ~~night club~~... would any of you like to join us?

DON: Thanks, Jack, but I can't make it.

PHIL: Me neither.

MARY: I'd like to go, Jack.

JACK: Good good. How about you, Dennis?

DENNIS: Sure...fine...I'll take Mary.

MARY: Okay.

DENNIS: Say Mary, will you give me a kiss when I take you home?

MARY: I don't know, Dennis...I'll think about it.

DENNIS: Well, think fast, sister. I ain't ^{blow} blowing my dough for nothing.

JACK: ~~Dennis..~~ *You were blowing that line, though, Dennis..*

DENNIS: ~~I heard that line in the movies but I never had a chance to use it before.~~

~~JACK: Well, I'm glad you got it off your chest...Now kids..~~

PHIL: ~~Say~~ Jackson, what're you going out tonight for?...Why don't you wait till tomorrow night? ... That's New Year's Eve.

JACK: No, no, I never go out on New Year's Eve.

ROCH: SAY BOSS, WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT THIS YEAR AND GO OUT?

JACK: No, I'm gonna do what I always do and spend it at home.

DON: ~~At home?~~ *new Year's Eve at home?*

WB

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ROCH: YEAH...AT FIVE MINUTES TO TWELVE I TIP ^{Toe} ~~UP~~ UP TO MR
BENNY'S ROOM, WAKE HIM UP, HE BLOWS A HORN, FALLS BACK
ON THE PILLOW, AND THAT'S IT.

JACK: Yeah.

MARY: (LAUGHS)

DON: What are you laughing at, Mary?

MARY: Thirty-nine, he says.

JACK: All right, all right. Now look, kids, I gotta leave
now and pick up ^{John P. Langdon} Helene. Come on, Mary, Dennis, let's
go.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: CROWD NOISES UP AND DOWN)

JACK: I like it here at Charlie Foy's, don't you, Mary?

MARY: Yeah...but, Jack, you'll never get a table....it's too
crowded.

DENNIS: Yeah, look at those people in that little room...Boy,
are they jammed together.

JACK: That's the coat room. Those are coats.

DENNIS: Oh....I wondered why they didn't have their pants on.

JACK: Never mind, I'll get a table....Come on, Helene,
vouley vous accompagner moi une toblay.

HELENE: Ah, l'ambiance de la salle est interresante, je suis
si heureuse que vous m'avez invites.

(APPLAUSE)

WB

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JACK: ~~Yeah~~. Now let's see, where's the head waiter...OH

GARSONE....GARSONE.

NELSON: ~~Do I hear the voice of a meadow-lark?~~
Have you do you do?

JACK: Are you the headwaiter?

NELSON: ~~Well, what do you think I am, in girls' tuxedos a shirt~~
Yes - I'm wearing this flower in my lapel because I'm
going to be a float in the Rose Parade.
~~from Forest Lawn?~~

JACK: ~~Look,~~ I'd like to get a table for four.
Don't be sarcastic -

NELSON: Well, thank heavens you didn't ask for five.

JACK: Why?

NELSON: I wouldn't sit with you for a million dollars.

JACK: Now cut that out and get us a table.

NELSON: All right, follow me.

JACK: Come on, kids.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

NELSON: Here you are, folks.

(SOUND: SCUFFLING OF CHAIRS)

JACK: Say, this is a pretty good table at that, isn't it,
Helene?

HELENE: C'est tres gentil, cheri, et nous pouvons voir le
spectacle.

JACK: Oui, oui.

MARY: Gee, what a crowd.

JACK: Wait a minute, where's Dennis?

DENNIS: (FRENCH ACCENT) Right behind you, ^{meow}cheri.

JACK: Well, sit down.....and let's order.

WB

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MEL: (DRUNK) Pardon me, folks, pardon me, but have you seen my wife?

JACK: No no, we haven't seen her.

MEL: Oh well, thank you and a HAP-PY NEW YEAR.

JACK: The same to you.....Now let's see, what do I --

(DRUM ROLL AND CYMBAL CRASH)

JACK: Well something is going to happen, *here.*

HERB: HAPPY NEW YEAR, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS JESSE BLOCK, YOUR MASTER OF CEREMONIES FOR THE EVENING.

(BAND APPLAUDS)

HERB: *now - now*
IN JUST A MINUTE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME DANCING,
BUT WHILE THE ORCHESTRA IS SETTING UP, I'VE GOT A
LITTLE JOKE FOR YOU.

JACK: Listen to this, Helene, he's going to tell a joke.

HERB: A FUNNY THING HAPPENED HERE IN THE CLUB LAST NIGHT.
YOU KNOW, THIS IS A PRETTY RITZY PLACE...AND LAST NIGHT
I SAW A WAITER CARRYING SOMETHING ON A FLAMING SWORD,
SO I ASKED HIM WHAT IT WAS, AND HE SAID, "A CUSTOMER,
HE ONLY LEFT A DIME TIP".....HA HA HA HA.

JACK: Say, that was a pretty good joke, wasn't it, Mary?

MARY: What joke? I was here when the fire department came
in and *operated water on you.*
~~put you out.~~

JACK: Oh stop....are you having a good time, Helene?

HELENE: Oui. C'est la premiers fois que je vois un cabaret
Americain. C'est si different des cabarets Parisiens.
Mais il me plait beaucoup, et je vous remercie
milles fois.

WB

JACK: Oh really?

MARY: What did she say, Jack?

JACK: I don't know...something about how badly she feels that
Joe Dimaggio is retiring.

MARY: What?

Jack: I don't know.
(ORCHESTRA STARTS DANCE NUMBER)

JACK: Well, I guess we're going to have dancing before the show
starts.

DENNIS: Hey, Mary, you want to dance with me?

MARY: *sh.* Sure, Dennis.

(MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DENNIS: Gee, you're a swell dancer, Mary.

MARY: Thanks, Dennis, but don't hold me so tight.

DENNIS: Okay...Say, Livvy, have you ever thought about getting
married?

MARY: What?

DENNIS: My mother will up my allowance.

MARY: Dennis, stop being silly.

DENNIS: If you turn me down, I'll kill myself. (WHISTLE)

MARY: (LAUGHS) Give me a little time to think it over.

DENNIS: Okay, but not too long. There are a lot of dames nuts
about me.

MARY: I know, I know.

DENNIS: Oh yeah, name one.

MARY: Dennis, *look -* just be quiet and dance.

(MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

JACK: ^{you know} Helene, I'm so glad you're with me tonight.

HELENE: I am glad, too, Cherie.

JACK: You know, this is the first time I---Oh Helene, there's a fellow coming over to the table who seems to know you.

HELENE: Where?...Oh oui...Ah, Bon jour, mon Cher ami.

MAURICE: Helene!.....Vous...ici! Je ne vous ai pas vu depuis que nous etions ensemble sur la cote d'azur. Comment allez-vous, ma chere.

HELENE: Merveilleusement! C'est si bon de vous revoir.

MAURICE: Il faut prendre un rendezvous. Je serai ici seulement pour quelques jors!

HELENE: Alors...telephonez moi. Je vous donnerai mon numero plus tard..et nous nous verrons.

MAURICE: Oui...Au revoir, ma chere.

HELENE: Au revoir.

JACK: ^{Helene} Who was that?

HELENE: ^{Maxie Rosebloom} Maxie Rosebloom.

JACK: ^{Maxie Rosebloom} Oh ~~yes~~, I didn't recognize him...the beret covers up his cauliflower ear...Imagine meeting a --

MEL: (DRUNK) Pardon me, folks, pardon me, but have you seen my wife?

JACK: No no, we haven't.

MEL: Oh well, thank you and a HAP-PY NEW YEAR!

JACK: Happy new year, happy new year...Oh Helene, look, there's ~~a quartet going to sing while they're dancing.~~

The quartet getting up - look! they're going to sing.

BJ

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QUARTET:

ASK ME HOW DO I FEEL
AS ME NOW THAT WE'RE COZY AND CLINGING
WELL SIR, ALL I CAN SAY IS IF I WERE A BELL I'D BE RINGING
FROM THE MOMENT WE KISSED TO NIGHT
THAT'S THE WAY I'VE JUST GOT TO BEHAVE
BOY IF I WERE A LAMP I'D LIGHT
OR IF I WERE A BANNER I'D WAVE
ASK ME HOW DO I FEEL
NOW THAT NEW YEAR WILL BE HERE TOMORROW
WELL SIR ALL I CAN SAY IF I NEED^{ED} SOME MONEY I'D BORROW
AND IF I WERE A WATCH I'D START POPPING MY SPRING
OR IF I WERE A BELL I'D GO DING DONG DING DONG DING.
ASK ME WHY DO I CHOOSE LUCKY STRIKE FOR MY REAL SMOKING PLEASURE
WELL SIR, ALL I CAN SAY IT'S THE ONE CIGARETTE THAT I TREASURE
FROM THE MOMENT I TOOK ONE PUFF
IT WAS LUCKIES FOR LITTLE OLD ME
THERE'S A CIGARETTE SURE ENOUGH
THAT IS ROUND AND AS FIRM AS CAN BE
THAT'S WHY MILLIONS OF MEN ALWAYS SAY IT'S FOR LUCKIES THEY'RE
YEARNING
SO IF I WERE A MATCH
BOY, I KNOW THAT I'D SURELY BE BURNING
AND IF I WERE A CIGARETTE HERE'S WHAT I'D BE
I'D BE HAPPY GO LUCKY LIKE L.S.M.F.T.

(THIRD ROUTINE)

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~~MARY: Say, Dennis, you dance very, very well.~~

~~DENNIS: Yeah, and this is the first time I ever danced with a girl.~~

~~MARY: Well, who did you dance with before?~~

~~DENNIS: Arthur Murray.~~

JACK: Well, sit down kids, we better order something to eat...Oh waiter...waiter.

NELSON: Yess?

JACK: I think I'll have a ham sandwich.

NELSON: Yes, sir.

JACK: *Helene - Helene - ?*
~~What'll you have, Helene?~~

HELENE: Oh alors...Je vais decider...Je commencerai avec un potage a la reine..et puis une omelette..aux champignons. Alors, un sole meuniere, une cotellette de veaux garnie...et une salade verte.

NELSON: What was that?

JACK: *She said*
She wants mustard on her sandwich.

~~NELSON: Ceecehh, are you lucky I don't understand French.~~

~~JACK: Never mind...What'll you have, Mary...and in English.~~

~~MARY: What's the difference...French, English,,,with you it always comes out Dutch.~~

~~JACK: Order already.~~

~~MARY: Waiter, I'll have the chef's salad.~~

JACK: *Oh,* Waiter, change my order...I think I'll have a Crab Louie..
~~What'll you have, Dennis.~~ *Dennis, tell him what you want.*

DENNIS: I'll have Spaghetti Louie.

JACK: Spaghetti Louie?

DENNIS: I thought that was the waiter's name.

JACK: Of course not.

NELSON: It is, too.

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JACK: Louie?

NELSON: No, Spaghetti.

JACK: Spagetti?

NELSON: I'm just stringing you along.

JACK: Now cut that out!...What a crazy guy.

MEL: (DRUNK) Pardon me, folks, pardon me, but have you seen my wife?

JACK: No no, we haven't seen your wife.

MEL: Well, if you ever do, you'll know why I'm drunk.

JACK: What?

MEL: HAP --

JACK:Say Mary, before we eat, suppose you and I have the next --

MEL: --PY NEW YEAR!

JACK: Oh, go away.

(DRUM ROLL AND CYMBAL)

HERB: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BEFORE WE START OUR GALA FLOOR SHOW, I'D LIKE TO SAY THAT WE'RE HONORED TONIGHT BY HAVING WITH US A VERY FAMOUS CELEBRITY.

JACK: Oh, I wish they wouldn't do that.

HERB: Now THIS GENTLEMAN WHOM YOU ALL LOVE IS A VERY POPULAR STAR OF STAGE, SCREEN, RADIO, AND NOW TELEVISION.

JACK: Mary, give me your comb.

MARY: Here you are.

HERB: SO I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN PRESENTING TO YOU THAT
POPULAR IDOL OF MILLIONS...RODNEY DANGERFIELD.

(BAND APPLAUDS AND WHISTLES)

JACK: Here's your comb, Mary.

HERB: YOU'VE ALL SEEN MR. DANGERFIELD IN THOSE OUTSTANDING
WESTERN PICTURES AND WITH A LITTLE ENCOURAGEMENT MAYBE
WE CAN GET HIM TO SAY A FEW WORDS..

(BAND APPLAUDS AND WHISTLES)

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ELLIOT: (WESTERN) THANK YOU, FOLKS, THANK YOU KINDLY .. IT SURE IS
A THRILL AND A PLEASURE TO MEET SO MANY OF MAH FANS.

JACK: (WHISPERS) What a ham.

ELLIOT: AND I'D LIKE TO SAY THAT MAH NEXT PICTURE "QUO VADIS GOES
WEST"...IS GONNA BE EVEN BETTER THAN MAH LAST PICTURE, "THE
CACTUS BLOOMS AT MIDNIGHT".

JACK: He stole that from me.

ELLIOT: AND NOW, FRIENDS, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE MAH CO-STAR WHO'S
RIGHT HERE AT THE TABLE WITH ME...TAKE A BOW, DESERT PAINT.

MEL: (WHINNEYS)

JACK: How do you like that, even brought his horse.

MEL: (BLOWS)

JACK: Helene, give me your handkerchief....Thanks.

ELLIOT: ANYWAY, YOU FOLKS DIDN'T COME TO HEAR ME TALK ALL NIGHT, SO
I JUST WANTA--

JENNY: Pardon me, Mr. Dangerfield, but would you please put your
autograph on this menu?

ELLIOT: ^{Why -} Certainly, Miss.

(SOUND: GUN SHOT)

JENNY: Thank you.

ELLIOT: SO FOLKS, I JUST WANTA WISH YOU A VERY HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR.

(BAND SHOUTS HAPPY NEW YEAR...APPLAUDS AND WHISTLES)

JACK: Imagine introducing a ham like Rodney Dangerfield...Come on,
kids, let's get out of here.

MARY: But, Jack, we ordered food.

JACK: I don't care what we ordered. Let 'em give it to the horse.
I'm going home.

(SOUND: SCUFFLING OF CHAIRS)

JL

JACK: Come on, Helene. I wouldn't stay here for a--

HERB: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE ANOTHER CELEBRITY WITH US
TONIGHT...NONE OTHER THAN THAT VERY FAMOUS STAR, JACK BENNY.

JACK: Well.

(BAND APPLAUDS AND WHISTLES)

MARY: Are you gonna stay now, Jack?

JACK: Certainly..What're you mad about. Sit down, Helene.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MASTER OF CEREMONIES, MY WORTHY
COLLEAGUE, MR. DANGERFIELD...AND--

MEL: (BLOWS)

JACK: Why don't you turn your head?...LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, FOR
A MOMENT I WANT YOU TO FORGET THAT I'M JACK BENNY, THAT
SCINTILLATING STAR OF STAGE, SCREEN, RADIO, AND ^{most} TELEVISION.

(MUSIC IN SOFTLY)

JACK: ~~AND~~-I WANT TO TALK TO YOU AS ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS. I WANT TO
TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO WISH ALL OF YOU AND YOURS AND
EVERYBODY ALL OVER THE WORLD GOOD HEALTH AND HAPPINESS
THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

(MUSIC LOUD)

JACK: AND NOW, I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU JUST A FEW THINGS ABOUT MY
NEXT TELEVISION SHOW...MY NEXT SHOW IS GONNA BE EVEN GREATER
THAN--(FADE)

(MUSIC LOUD)

(APPLAUSE)

JL

ATX01 0181611

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, according to the National Safety Council, the holiday season is an especially critical period so far as traffic accidents are concerned. So, be careful if you drive the car or if you take a walk, watch traffic lights, obey traffic regulations. The life you save may be your own. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

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

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1951 (TAPED DECEMBER 19, 1951)
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

-C-

ORCH: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky!

Get Better Taste today! (SHORT CLOSE)

MARTIN: Luckies taste better!

SHARBUTT: (STRAIGHT DELIVERY) So mild, so smooth, so firm and
fresh -- with better taste in every puff!

MARTIN: Yes, friends, Luckies taste better -- because their fine
mild, good-tasting tobacco goes into the cigarette proved
the best-made of all five principal brands. Let me
repeat that..."proved the best made of all five principal
brands!" That's not an empty claim -- that's a fact --
verified by leading laboratory consultants. For example,
Foster D. Snell, of New York City, who report ...

SHARBUTT: "In our opinion, the properties measured are all important
factors affecting the taste of cigarette smoke. We
conclude that Lucky Strike is the best-made of the five
major brands."

MARTIN: And don't forget -- LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine
tobacco -- fine, mild, good-tasting tobacco. There's no
substitute for fine tobacco -- and don't let anybody
tell you different!

SHARBUTT: So don't be misled by double-talk. Remember the facts!
Enjoy fine, mild, good-tasting tobacco in the cigarette
that tastes better -- Lucky Strike!

MARTIN: When you buy cigarettes, remember -- Luckies taste better

BS

ATX01 0181613

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1951 (TAPED DECEMBER 19, 1951

-D-

CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONTINUED)

ORCH: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky!
(REPRISE)

Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

BS

RTX01 0181614

(TAG)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, soon it will be 1952. ^{And} I would like to wish all of you prosperity and happiness for the coming year. But let us all hold foremost the thought that 1952 will bring better understanding between nations and peace to the world.. Happy New Year, folks.

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

Annex: Transcribed, this is the C.B.S. Radio Network.

~~DON: This is Don Wilson reminding you to listen to your Hit Parade with Guy Lombardo every Thursday night, presented by Lucky Strike....Consult your newspaper for time and station. Stay tuned for the Amos 'n' 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.....~~

BS

ATX01 0181615