

PROGRAM #37
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MAY 25, 1952

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PDST

(TRANSCRIBED FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1952)

AS BROADCAST

JD

ATK01 0182153

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY MAY 25, 1952 (TRANSCRIBED MAY 23, 1952)
OPENING COMMERCIAL

-A-

SHARBUTT:THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -- transcribed -- presented by LUCKY
STRIKE!

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Be Happy -- Get Better Taste

Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT:Friends, while cigarettes may look the same on the outside -- there's an important difference inside in Lucky Strike -- an inside difference that proves Luckies are made better to taste better. And it's easy to prove this to yourself -- just tear and compare. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Then carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing be careful not to disturb or loosen the tobacco. Now, in exactly the same way, remove the paper from a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Others have air spaces that burn too fast -- taste hot and harsh and dry. But look at that Lucky. See how it stays together - a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco. See how round and firm and fully packed it is...with long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco. Because Luckies are made this way they draw freely ... smoke smoothly and evenly ... taste fresh, clean and mild. So tear and compare. Prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then make your next carton Lucky Strike.

JD

ATX01 0182154

(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: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...ONCE AGAIN WE TAKE YOU OUT TO JACK BENNY'S HOME IN BEVERLY HILLS)

(WE HEAR JACK PLAYING HIS VIOLIN EXERCISES OFF MIKE...FADES OUT)

ROCH: MR. BENNY SURE IS TAKING A LOT OF VIOLIN LESSONS LATELY. HE HE'S GOING TO PLAY A SOLO WHEN HE OPENS AT THE PALLADIUM IN LONDON NEXT MONTH...HEE HEE HEE...I GUESS THIS IS OUR REVENGE FOR ALL THE ENGLISH PICTURES WE SEE ON TELEVISION...

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP)

ROCH: HELLO...MR. BENNY'S RESIDENCE...STAR OF STAGE, SCREEN, RADIO, TELEVISION AND ANY OTHER ^{profitable} ~~RECREATION~~ ENTERPRISE...YES, MR. BENNY'S HERE, BUT I CAN'T DISTURB HIM NOW..HE'S IN THE NEXT ROOM TAKING A VIOLIN LESSON...YES SIR, I'LL GIVE HIM THE MESSAGE....GOODBYE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: (OFF MIKE, PLAYS HALF CHORUS OF "YOU'RE NOT SICK, YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE". ROCHESTER JOINS ON THE SECOND HALF)

ROCH: I WONDER WHY, I WONDER WHY...
I HEAR MUSIC AND IT'S OUT OF TUNE
I'M SO GLAD I'M IN ^{the} ANOTHER ROOM.

JACK: (CONTINUES PLAYING, HITS CLINKER)

JD

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JACK: Oh Rochester...Rochester..

(SOUND: COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS....DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: YES, BOSS?

JACK: Rochester, Professor LeBlanc, my violin teacher is thirsty...
and he'd like something to drink before we continue the
lesson.

ROCH: CERTAINLY...WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE PROFESSOR?

MEL: Just some water...and please bring it in a paper cup.

JACK: Why not a glass?

MEL: I do not want to be tempted to break it and cut my wrists.

JACK: Oh...Get him the water, Rochester...By the way, didn't I
hear the phone ring a minute ago?

ROCH: UH HUH...IT WAS THE MAN FROM THE TRAVEL BUREAU CALLING ABOUT
YOUR RESERVATION ON THE QUEEN ELIZABETH...HE'D LIKE TO KNOW
IF YOU WANT TO SAIL FIRST CLASS OR SECOND CLASS.

JACK: Well...How did I go last time?

ROCH: I WRAPPED YOU UP AND YOU WENT AS A BUNDLE ^{from} ~~FOR~~ BRITAIN.

Jack: Oh, From Britain?
ROCH: For Britain.
JACK: ~~Oh, From Britain?~~...well, never mind...I'll call the travel bureau myself, *Rochester.*

ROCH: OKAY.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES)

MEL: And now, Monsieur Benny...please to play the exercises again.

JACK: But Professor LeBlanc...I've been playing the exercises so
much...Can I play something else?

MEL: Monsieur Benny...I am only a French Violin teacher...I do not
know your language too well...But this much I do know...May
you play something else, yes! Can you play something else, NO!

BR

JACK: But Professor....I'm supposed to open at the Palladium in *London* in three weeks...I want to rehearse the piece I'm going to play there.

MEL: What piece is that?

JACK: Well, I've been saving this as a surprise for you...it's a song I wrote...Listen to the melody.

(JACK PLAYS OPENING BARS TO HIS SONG AND MEL INTERRUPTS)

MEL: Wait, ^{wait ---} Monsieur Benny....One cannot judge a song by the music alone...Let me hear the words.

JACK: ^{Oh the words - ah yes -} n Certainly...(SINGS) When you say I beg your pardon,
Then I'll come back to you,
When you ask me to forgive you, I'll --

MEL: Monsieur Benny....Monsieur Benny --

JACK: Huh?

MEL: This song of yours...It is supposed to be a romantic ballad?

JACK: Yes, *yes.*

MEL: Well, perhaps I can help you with the lyrics...You see, French is the language of lovers...the lyrics might sound better that way.

BK

JACK: *Oh*. Gee...I never thought of that...How would it go?

MEL: Listen...(SINGS)

Quand vous dites pardonnez moi

Je reviendrai a toi

Quand vous demandez pardonner, je retourne

Quand l'orielle a --

...No, even in French it stinks.

JACK: It does not!

ROCH: HERE'S YOUR WATER, PROFESSOR..

MEL: Thank you.

ROCH: SAY BOSS, YOUR CAST IS WAITING FOR YOU, *in the next room* ~~IN THE NEXT ROOM~~.

JACK: *Oh*. Are they all here?

ROCH: ALL EXCEPT MR. HARRIS...

JACK: Well, I better go in and talk to them...Will you excuse me a few minutes, Professor?

MEL: Gladly!

JACK: Rochester...make the professor comfortable while I'm gone...
Get him some more water if he wants it.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

MARY: Hello, Jack.

DON: Hiya, Jack.

JACK: Hello, kids...Hey, where's Dennis?

MARY: He stepped into the next room to use the phone. He wants to find out about his passport.

DON: What passport?

BR

JACK: Well, Dennis, he's going to England with me ^{you see}. He's appearing in my act at the Palladium in London.

DON: Oh...Say Jack, how come you've never taken me to England?

JACK: ^{well} It's a matter of transportation expenses, Don.

DON: Transportation?

JACK: Yes, I've checked, and it would be cheaper to bring England over here to you.....Anyway, ever since I've told Dennis ~~that~~ he's going to London with me, he's been driving me nuts trying to talk like an Englishman...That kid doesn't know when ~~to~~---

Jack: ^{come in.} (SOUND: DOOR OPENS) *(Sound: door Buzzes)*
PHIL: H'ya, gang...Hello, Liv. *(Sound: door opens)*
MARY: Hello, Phil.

DON & JACK: Hello, Phil.

PHIL: Hey Jackson, I hope you don't mind. ^I I brought Remley with me.

JACK: *Oh* Not at all, Phil...just put him down there on the couch.... He'll be all right.

PHIL: What did you call us over here for, Jackson?

JACK: Well Phil, you see I --
(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, hello, kid.

DENNIS: (VEDDY ENGLISH) Anyone for Tennis?

JACK: Look, Dennis--

DENNIS: ^{thing} I say old ~~boy~~, lovely weather we're having, eh what? *eh? eh?*

PHIL: Hey..what's with him?

DENNIS: Ah, cheerio, Philip...care to join me in a spot of tea?

PHIL: ^{better} Get the syrup, Livvy, ^{the} ~~this~~ boy's flipped his stack.

JACK: Dennis, why don't you--

DENNIS: Let's not tarry ~~here~~ too long, I'm taking Mater to the cricket matches, pip pip. a

JACK: NOW CUT THAT OUT

DENNIS: (STRAIGHT) Yes sir.

MARY: Jack, you still haven't told us...why did you ask us to come over here?

JACK: Well, you see, it's getting close to the end of school and the Beverly Hills Beavers asked me if we would come over to their auditorium and put on a little entertainment.

(SOUND: (AS JACK TALKS) DIALING OF PHONE)

JACK: So I thought it would be nice if --- DENNIS! ^{Dennis!} What are you doing with the phone?

DENNIS: I'm calling the police, there's a dead body here!

JACK: That's Remley!

DENNIS: Oh.

JACK: Phil...

PHIL: Yeah?

JACK: ^{you better} Feel Frankie's pulse, maybe Dennis is right!

PHIL: No, he's okay.

JACK: What do you mean, okay? Look at his face. I never saw such a color. It looks plaid.

PHIL: That's right, I had him painted.

JACK: Painted?

PHIL: If I gotta go around carrying him over my arm, I want people to think he's an overcoat.

JACK: Well, then hang him in the hall...Don't throw him on the couch.

~~PHIL: What do you care how I treat my coat?~~

~~JACK: Well, this I can't figure out at all. You and your~~

MARY: (LAUGHS)

JACK: Mary, what are you laughing at?

MARY: What an orchestra Phil has.. a piano player who wears gloves so he won't leave fingerprints...an electric guitar that makes ice cubes .. and a drummer whose bald head lights up and says "I like Ike".

JACK: You're not kidding, Mary.. Now kids, as I told you, I promised the Beavers we would help them put on a show in their school auditorium...We'll give them some music ^{you know} some songs and --

DON: ^{Oh, Jack-} Jack, will you let me sing for the kids?

JACK: You? Why Don, you're not known as a singer. You're an announcer.

DON: But Jack, I have a very good voice...Listen..(SINGS BIG)
SOME ENCHANTED EVENING..

JACK: Don..

DON: YOU MAY SEE A STRANGER

JACK: Don.. ^{Don} --

DON: YOU MAY SEE A STRANGER ACROSS A CROWDED ROOM.

JACK: Don...Don...FATZIO PINZA....We don't need that...We'll have Dennis sing a song. Dennis, would you like to sing a song for the Beavers when we get to the auditorium?

DENNIS ^{M.} Rawther.

JACK: Oh, stop, and let me hear it!

(DENNIS'S SONG.. "LITTLE BIT OF LOVING")

(APPLAUSE)

JM

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: ^{well, Johnny Ray -}
~~Donnie~~, that sounded wonderful ... and I know the Beavers
will love it, ^{Donnie -} when you sing it for them.

MARY: Jack, what will the rest of us do over there?

PHIL: ^{wait a minute -}
Say, I've got a great idea .. Why don't we put on a play
about a story I read last night.

JACK: What story is that?

PHIL: Goldilocks and the Three Bears.

MARY: Phil, you read Goldilocks and the Three Bears ~~last night?~~

PHIL: Yeah, it has a lot of suspense in it.. You see, this little
blonde dame goes into the woods ~~and~~ ^{with a basket full of...}

JACK: We know what it's about ..but Phil..don't you think reading
Goldilocks and the Three Bears is a sign of juvenility?

PHIL: Oh, I wouldn't say that.

JACK: Why not?

PHIL: Because I can't pronounce it.

JACK: Can't pronounce it..Phil, I don't know how you get by with
such a limited vocabulary. All you know are one syllable
words.

MARY: Jack, he hasn't done so bad with one syllable words.

JACK: What do you mean?

MARY: Twelve years ago he asaid "I do" and got Alice and half of
Encino.

GM

ATX01 0182163

PHIL: Now just a second, Livvy. People are always inferring that I owe my success to Alice. ^{And it ain't true} ~~That's not true~~. I started years ago and formed an orchestra .. I worked hard with them .. they ^{were} ~~are~~ loyal, talented, hard-working boys..

(SOUND: BIG BODY THUD)

PHIL: And it hurts me when anybody --

MARY: Oh, Phil --

PHIL: What?

MARY: Your overcoat fell off the couch.

JACK: Yeah, put him back on.

PHIL: Okay.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Answer that, will you, Don?

DON: *oh*, Sure, Jack.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

DON: Hello? ... Yes, she's here .. hold the wire, I'll call her..
Mary, ^{Mary} it's for you.

MARY: *oh*, Thanks, Don ..Hello? No, this isn't our last show.. We do our last show on June First.. What? All right, fine .. I'll see you on June the Second ..Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Mary, who was that?

MARY: The employment manager of the May Company.

JACK: Oh .. Well anyway, when we get to the auditorium --

PHIL: Hold it, Jackson, hold it ... Livvy .. you mean the minute we go off the air you're going to work for the May Company.

MARY: Yes, I'm lucky...You've heard me talk ^{about} ~~of~~ Blanche ^{You know the} ~~the~~ girl who's at the lingerie counter?

PHIL: ~~What?~~ *Qui.*

MARY: *well* - Well, I'm her Summer Replacement ~~Tell Alice to buy her~~
~~nylons from me, I'm on commission, too.~~

JACK: *well, that fake was shot.*
~~Yeah, Phil ... every little bit helps~~

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ARTIE: Hello, everybody.

JACK: Why Mr. Kitzel.

(APPLAUSE)

ARTIE: Excuse ~~the~~ ^{my} intrusion, Mr. Benny..but could you please give me a couple of tickets to your television show next Sunday?

JACK: *Oh,* Certainly..Here you are.

ARTIE: Thank you.

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, I haven't seen you for quite awhile ...

ARTIE: I ~~was~~^{was} been out of town for two weeks..I just got back yesterday.

JACK: ...Oh...were you away on a business trip?

ARTIE: No..To you I can tell the truth...To my wife I had to say I went on business...^{you know} but I really went to a lodge convention.....The Lions...in Chicago.

JACK: Oh...Oh, are you a Lion?

ARTIE: At the convention I'm a Lion...at home I'm a mouse.

MARY: Mr. Kitzel....are you that henpecked?

ARTIE: HOO HOO HOO...^{am I henpecked -} My wife runs my house...she runs my business.. she handles my money..she gives the orders.

JACK: Oh...then your wife really wears the pants in your family.

ARTIE: Yes, and I'd bet she'd stop already if she could see how she looks from the back.

MARY: (LAUGHS) Mr. Kitzel, did you have a good time at the convention?

ARTIE: ~~Oh~~ Did we have fun!.....The last night we had a big banquet.... and everybody was toasting everybody else with drinks....so many toasts.

JACK: Toasts, eh? Did you get a little high?

ARTIE: Yeah...And did I commit a boner.....three times I danced with the lodge president's wife.

JACK: What's wrong with that?

ARTIE: He was dancing with her, too.

JACK: Oh.

ARTIE: ...Well, I ~~was~~^{got to} be running along..and thanks ^{you very much} for the tickets... ^{and you know} I'll be watching you next -- er -- next -- (CONFIDENTIALLY)

~~say~~ Mr. Benny --

JACK: Yes?

ARTIE: On the couch.

JACK: Frank Remley.

ARTIE: Still there from New Years Eve?

JACK: ~~No~~, No, he's been home since then.

ARTIE: Oh...Well, Goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye. *Goodbye, Mr. Nitzel.*

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Now kids, getting back to the show we're going to do for the Beavers, I'll play my violin., and Phil, I'll want your orchestra to accompany me.

PHIL: They'll be there, Jackson.

JACK: I know they'll be there...but Phil, those kids have delicate ear drums, so I want to talk to you about your brass section.

PHIL: You mean My Six Convicts?

JACK: *Yes*, Yes, tell them to play a little softer, that's all.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Remember, it's a school and --

MEL: Excuse me, Monsieur Benny.

JACK: Oh, Professor LeBlanc...I forgot all about you...I'll be with you later.

MEL: I cannot wait, I must leave now.

MARY: Oh, you have to give another violin lesson?

MEL: No..Monsieur Benny is my only pupil.

JACK: Then why do you have to leave now?

MEL: I want to go to the morgue and look around.

BB

~~JACK: Go to the morgue...why?~~

~~MEL: It is one of the few pleasures I have left.~~

~~JACK: Oh...well goodbye, Professor...see you next week.~~

~~MEL: Goodbye, goodbye.~~

~~-(SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES)-~~

JACK: He's eccentric, but he's a good teacher...Well, kids, that's all I called you over to tell you...Be at the school auditorium at two tomorrow...I'll have the scripts ready.

DON: Jack, you know we still have one more radio show to do.

JACK: I know.

DON: Well, you haven't heard the song the Sportsmen Quartet have prepared for that show.

JACK: No, I haven't. Are they here?

DON: *Oh,* Yes Jack, they're in the other room...OH FELLOWS-

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

DON: Come on in. Mr. Benny wants to hear your song.

JACK: Yes, Boys ... Now Don, what kind of a number have they prepared?

DON: Well, Jack, people will soon be going to the beach and other resorts on their vacations, so the boys thought they would sing a song appropriate to that.

JACK: All right, let's hear it, fellows.

BB

(INTRO)

QUART: BY THE SEA, BY THE SEA
BY THE BEAUTIFUL SEA
YOU AND I, YOU AND I
OH HOW HAPPY WE'LL BE
WHEN EACH WAVE COMES A ROLLING IN
WE WILL DUCK OR SWIM

BILL: AND WE'LL FLOAT AND FOOL, AROUND THE WATER

QUART: OVER AND UNDER
AND THEN UP FOR AIR
PA IS RICH, MA IS RICH
SO NOW WHAT DO WE CARE
WE LOVE TO BE BESIDE THE SEA
BESIDE THE SEA, BESIDE THE SEASIDE
BY THE BEAUTIFUL SEA
PISMO BEACH, PISMO BEACH
THAT'S WHERE WE WANTA BE
WITH AN L AND AN S
L S M F F T

GUERNEY: ROUND AND FIRM AND SO FULLY PACKED
YES SIR, IT'S A FACT

BILL: THAT A LUCKY STRIKE IS BETTER TASTING

QUART: LOOK AT A LUCKY
THEN TEAR AND COMPARE
SEE HOW WELL IT IS MADE
AND WE KNOW YOU'LL DECLARE

MARTY: I HAVE THE SMOKE I LIKE
A BETTER TASTING LUCKY STRIKE

QUART: BESIDE ME
BY THE BEAUTIFUL SEA.

(APPLAUSE) *Beside the seaside
By the beautiful sea*

(THIRD ROUTINE)

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JACK: *Well,* Don, that song will certainly be appropriate for our last show as everybody will soon be leaving for their vacations.

DENNIS: You know, Mr. Benny, I'm kinda excited about going to England with you.

JACK: You are? Well, Dennis, you know, you'd better start packing for the trip.

DENNIS: I will....and you know something, Mr. Benny....

JACK: What?

DENNIS: When we get to London, the first place I'm going to go ^{to} ~~is~~ ~~to~~ Buckingham Palace.

JACK: Well, that is an interesting place.

DENNIS: *Yeah,* I can't wait to see those little babies that guard it.

JACK: Babies? Dennis, what makes you think that little babies guard Buckingham Palace?

DENNIS: I read someplace that every few hours they have to change the guard.

JACK: Oh, Dennis, how can you be so stupid?....Don't you know that-
(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

VERNA: Hello, Mr. Benny.

DENNIS: Oh, look, it's my Mother.

JACK: Well, at least you know your own mother.

DENNIS: Sure, I've seen her on television.

JACK: Hmm...Well, it's nice of you to drop in, Mrs. Day...sit down.

VERNA: This isn't a social call. I'm here to talk about Dennis. I want you to take good care of him while you're over in England.

VR

ATX01 0182170

JACK: Oh, I will, I will.

VERNA: I want you to see that he eats well, keeps good company...and
I want you to put him to bed every night at nine o'clock.

JACK: Nine o'clock?

VERNA: Yes, nine o'clock..

MARY: That isn't fair, *Mrs. Day.*

JACK: Why not?

MARY: It means Jack has to stay up an hour later.

JACK: Mary, ^{you} keep out of this.

VERNA: Mr. Benny, I want you to see that my Dennis is dressed warmly
at all times, that he eats the proper foods, that he doesn't
talk to strangers, and that he looks both ways before he
crosses the street.

JACK: *Oh,* For heaven's sakes, Mrs. Day...why do you have to do all that..
After all, Dennis is grown up.

VERNA: Yes, but he's still my baby..he's my only child...he's all
I've got. You know, it's a mistake for a mother to have only
one child...She ought to have four or five.

JACK: Well, why didn't you?

VERNA: If he ~~were~~ ^{hadn't been} the first one, I would have.

JACK: I know what you mean.. I'll take very good care of him,
Mrs. Day.

VERNA: Well, see that you do...Come on, Dennis.

VR

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DENNIS: Coming, Mater.

JACK: Goodbye, Mrs. Day.

VERNA: Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSE)

MARY: Well, I'm going to run along, too, Jack.

DON: Me too...

PHIL: Wait ~~a minute~~ ^{and}, I'll go with you. Goodbye, Jackson.

JACK: Goodbye, kids.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: Well, I guess I better -- How do you like that.

(SOUND: TWO FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

JACK: PHIL, COME BACK HERE.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS)

PHIL: What do you want, Jackson?

JACK: You forgot Remley.

PHIL: Oh, ^{oh} I'm sorry....Help me get him ^{up} on my shoulders....

JACK: Okay..(GRUNTS) ... There.

PHIL: I'll be happy when this month is over.

JACK: Why?

PHIL: June is his month to carry me....

JACK: Oh.

PHIL: So long, Jackson.

JACK: Goodbye. *Goodbye, Phil.*

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: Gee, there was something I ~~wanted to do, and I can't think of~~
~~what it was.... Well, I'll think of it later.~~ OH, ROCHESTER.

VR

~~ROCH: YES, BOSS.~~

~~JACK: Say, Rochester, I'm a little hungry. What have we got in the refrigerator?~~

~~ROCH: I DON'T KNOW, IT'S LOCKED UP FOR THE SUMMER.~~

~~JACK: Oh, yes, I have the lock set for September fifteenth. Now, let's see, there was something I~~

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

RUBIN: Hello...Mr. Benny?

JACK: Yes.

RUBIN: This is the head of the CBS Make-up department calling. I have my staff standing by to make you up for your television show.

JACK: Wait a minute, I don't go on for a week yet.

RUBIN: That doesn't give us much time, does it?

JACK: Never mind, I'll be there in plenty of time...Goodbye.

RUBIN: Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Now, let's see, there was something I wanted to --- Oh, yes... I have to get some money to do some shopping. ^{before I leave} Rochester, I'm going down to my vault.

ROCH: YES, SIR. GIVE ED MY REGARDS.

JACK: I will.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS...FOOTSTEPS GOING DOWN STAIRS... GETTING HOLLOW.)

TC

ATX01 01B2173

JACK: Gee, in a way I feel kinda sorry for poor Ed...Down there alone in the vault all these years....

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON LEVEL SPACE..THEN ACROSS WOODEN BRIDGE..WATER LAPPING)

JACK: Hm..the most looks pretty full...Gosh, look at these crocodiles..they really live a long time...Look at that big one...how old and wrinkled he is...They say you can tell a crocodile's age by counting the rings in his tail...Let's see...(MUMBLES NUMBERS)...Hm..he's only thirty-nine...Well, I better go on into the vault.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...HEAVY CHAINS RATTLING..IRON DOOR OPENS WITH CREAKING SOUND...SIX MORE FOOTSTEPS.. VERY HEAVY CHAINS RATTLING...IRON DOOR OPENS WITH LOUDER CREAKING SOUND...TWO MORE FOOTSTEPS)

KEARNS: Halt! Who goes there, friend or foe?

JACK: Friend.

KEARNS: What's the password?

JACK: Tear and Compare.

KEARNS: Oh, it's you, Mr. Benny.

JACK: That's right...How are you, Ed?

KEARNS: Fine..fine...How are things on the outside?

TC

ATX01 01B2174

JACK: Oh, not so good...There've been thousands of cases of Measles in Los Angeles.

KEARNS: Hmm...I've never heard of that before.

JACK: Measles?

KEARNS: No, Los Angeles.

JACK: Los Angeles is a city that has been built since you've come down here, *you see*

KEARNS: Oh...It was nice of you to come down to visit me, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Well, this isn't a social visit...I'm here on business.

KEARNS: Oh. How much money are you going to put in the vault?

JACK: No, no, *no* I'm taking some out.

KEARNS: My, this is exciting.

JACK: You see, I have to do a lot of shopping because next week I'm going to England.

KEARNS: Oh, that should be fun.

JACK: It's really a business trip, but I expect to enjoy myself during the five days on the ocean.

KEARNS: Ocean?

JACK: Yes.

KEARNS: Well, don't sail too far, you might fall off the edge.

JACK: No, no, *no* Ed, they've proved *that* it's round... *fully* ~~that~~ I think I'll open the safe.

~~KEARNS: Shall I gouge my eyes out?~~

JACK: ~~That's not necessary, Ed, I trust you...~~ Now, let's see...
The combination is..Right to Forty-five...(LIGHT TURNING
SOUND) ...Left to Sixty...(LIGHT TURNING SOUND) ... Back to
Fifteen...(LIGHT TURNING SOUND)...Then Left to One-ten...
(LIGHT TURNING SOUND)....there.

(SOUND: HANDLE TURNS..DOOR OPENS AND WE HEAR STEAM
WHISTLES, BELLS, GONGS, HORNS, ETC..WITH
B.O. WHISTLE AT END)

JACK: ^{now} Let's see...how much do I want....There..that ought to be
enough money.

(SOUND: SAFE DOOR CLOSED)

JACK: Well, I better go now.

KEARNS: Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Goodbye, Ed.

VEOLA: (SEXY) Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Ed... Ed..What was that?

KEARNS: Just a figment of my imagination.

JACK: Oh..Well, goodbye, Ed.

KEARNS: Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

(SOUND: ~~VAULT DOOR CLOSES...FOOTSTEPS UP STEPS~~)

~~JACK: (OVER FOOTSTEPS) Gee, Ed's a nice guy...although I do wish
he'd keep his mind on his work.~~

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

JM

JACK:

Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to solicit your help for the victims of Muscular Dystrophy. There are over two hundred thousand victims. Three-fourths of this number are males and two-thirds of these males are boys under eighteen. It is commonplace that when the cause of a disease is found, the cure usually follows. So won't you please contribute as much as you can. Send your contributions to M.D.A., Los Angeles 19, California. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

DON:

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

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MAY 25, 1952
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

(TRANSCRIBED MAY 23, 1952)

-B-

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Friends, people everywhere are -- tearing and comparing -
seeing for themselves thatⁿ Luckies are made better to taste
better. Try it yourself. From a newly opened pack take a
cigarette made by any other manufacturer, and carefully
remove the paper by tearing down the seam, from end to end.
Don't dig into or crumble the tobacco. Now, do exactly the
same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes
are so loosely packed they fall apart. Some have air
spaces -- hot spots that burn harsh and dry. Others have
too many broken bits of tobacco giving you those annoying
loose ends that spoil the taste. But just look at that
Lucky - a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco -- so
round, so firm, so fully packed -- so free and easy on the
draw. Notice those long strands of fresh, clean, good-
tasting tobacco. Yes, Luckies are made better to taste
better - to give you far more enjoyment from every puff. So
for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment, Be Happy --
Go Lucky, make your next carton Lucky Strike.

CHORUS: (SHORT VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

(REPRISE)

Go Lucky Strike Today! (LONG CLOSE)

JL

ATX01 0182178

(TAG)

JACK: Gosh, Rochester, just think....next Sunday we'll do our
last radio ~~show~~ ^{program} and our last television show till next Fall.

ROCH: THAT'S RIGHT, BOSS. BUT IT WILL GIVE YOU A GOOD CHANCE TO--

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

MEL: Hey - is Phil Harris over there?

JACK: No, he isn't....Who is this?

MEL: This is Joe the bartender at the Valley Inn.

JACK: Oh, is there anything wrong?

MEL: Yeah, his overcoat ~~just~~ ^{had three drinks and} walked out without paying ~~his~~ ^{the} bill.

JACK: Oh....Well, he'll be back, don't worry. Goodbye..

MEL: Goodbye..

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Good night, folks.

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

JL

DON

The Jack Benny Program is brought to you by Lucky Strike, product of the American Tobacco Company.....America's leading manufacturer of cigarettes.....

~~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.~~

The Jack Benny Program has been selected as one of the programs to be heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.

~~Stay tuned for the Amos 'n' Andy Show which follows immediately.~~

Announcer: The Jack Benny Show came to you transcribed over the C. B. S. Radio Network.

LW

ATX01 0182180