

PROGRAM # 29
(REVISED SCRIPT)

AS BROADCAST

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK HENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MARCH 29, 1953 CBS 4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

(TRANSCRIBED MARCH 26, 1953)

JO

ATX01 0183588

JACK BENNY PROGRAM
SUNDAY, MARCH 29, 1953 (transcribed March 26, 1953)
OPENING COMMERCIAL

-A-

DON: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM ... TRANSCRIBED AND PRESENTED BY
LUCKY STRIKE! .. (PAUSE) .. You know, friends .. for real
smoking enjoyment, nothing - no, nothing - beats better
taste! And ...

COLLINS: Luckies taste better!

CHORUS: Cleaner, fresher, smoother!

COLLINS: Luckies taste better!

CHORUS: Cleaner, fresher, smoother!
For Lucky Strike means fine tobacco
Richer-tasting fine tobacco!

COLLINS: Luckies taste better!

CHORUS: Cleaner, fresher, smoother!
Lucky Strike ... Lucky Strike!

DON: No doubt about it, your enjoyment of a cigarette depends
on its taste. Because, nothing - no, nothing - beats
better taste. And Luckies taste better - cleaner, fresher,
smoother. You see, Luckies' better taste starts with the
fine, mild, good-tasting tobacco that goes into Luckies.
And Luckies are made better, to give you a cleaner, fresher,
smoother-tasting smoke. Yes, sir, only fine tobacco in a
better made cigarette can give you all the deep-down smoking
enjoyment you want in a cigarette. So be happy -- go, Lucky!
Make your next carton ... Lucky Strike ... You'll find -

COLLINS: Luckies taste better!

CHORUS: Cleaner, fresher, smoother!
Lucky Strike ... Lucky Strike!

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(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY..WITH MARY
LIVINGSTONE, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, BOB CROSBY, AND
"YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..LAST SUNDAY ON HIS TELEVISION SHOW
JACK BENNY ACTED BOTH ROLES IN THAT FAMOUS CLASSIC "DR.
JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE" WHICH WAS WRITTEN BY ROBERT LOUIS
STEVENSON...

JACK: That's right.

DON: THIS IS THE SECOND TIME IN SIX MONTHS THAT A STEVENSON
TOOK A BEATING.

JACK: Wait a minute..

DON: AND HERE IS THE STAR OF OUR SHOW....JACK BENNY.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: (LAUGHS LIGHTLY)

JACK: Thank you, thank you, thank you...Hello again, this is Jack

Benny talking. ^{and} Don.....Don....Thirty-three dimensional....
Don I want to ask you something about that introduction -
Tell me..did you write that joke yourself?

DON: Well, I don't want to take all the credit...My wife helped
me write that one.

JACK: Oh, your wife ^{your wife} helped you, eh?...Don...your wife is an
actress, isn't she?

DON: Jack, you know very well that my wife is an actress..You've
used her on your program many times..In fact, she was on *just*
last week.

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JACK: That's right...Don, isn't it a shame that both of you are going to be out of work at the same time...I'm sorry you have no children, I'd enjoy firing them, too.

DON: Now wait a minute, Jack, you can't fire me after all the years ~~that~~ I've been with you...I started as your announcer in 1934, and during all these nineteen years I've given you loyalty and devotion.

JACK: Some loyalty and devotion..every time I cut your salary you tell everybody...Anyway, Don..

DENNIS: If you ever cut my salary, my mother would slap your silly face. .

JACK: Dennis, ^{Dennis-} in the first place, I wasn't talking to you..and in the second place, it's about time you showed up..How come you missed rehearsal today?

DENNIS: I had a tooth pulled.

JACK: Oh, ^{oh} then I'm sorry. Was the tooth giving you a lot of pain, Dennis?

DENNIS: No.

JACK: Oh, ^{did - did it have} ~~then it had~~ a cavity.

DENNIS: No.

JACK: Then why in the world did you have your tooth pulled?

DENNIS: Because the dentist owed me ten dollars and that was the only way I could collect.

JACK: Look, ^{look -} kid..you let the dentist pull your tooth because he owed you ten dollars?

DENNIS: Yeah, I wish he owed me eleven, then I could have had novacaine.

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JACK: Well, I don't want to go into that anymore. *I don't care whether Ramsey* Now Dennis, *laughed or not - I don't want to go into it -- Now Dennis, looks*
I don't mind so much your missing rehearsal, but the

least you could have done is let me know.

DENNIS: *well* I did... I called your house yesterday and *if* told Rochester
I couldn't be there.

JACK: Oh you did, eh? Well, I'm gonna call Rochester and find
out... ~~Oh, Deny, hand me that phone.~~

~~DON: I'll dial the number for you, Jack.~~

~~JACK: That isn't necessary.~~

~~DON: But I wanna show you I'm loyal and devoted.~~

~~JACK: Never mind... just hand me the phone...~~

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP...BUZZING AND FADE TO
SWITCHBOARD BUZZING)

BEA: Say Mable..

SARA: What is it, Gertrude?

BEA: Mr. Benny's line is flashing.

SARA: Yeah, I wonder that "The Bad And The Pocket-full" wants
now.

BEA: I'll plug in and find out.

(SOUND: PLUG IN)

BEA: Hello...Yes, Mr. Benny.....Very well, I'll see if I can
get him for you.

(SOUND: PLUG OUT)

BEA: He wants I should ring his house and get him Rochester..

SARA: *Gertrude* Gee, you sounded awfully formal when you was speaking to
Jack...Did you two have a fight?

BEA: No....In fact, just the other night he took me to a preview..We saw Rita Hayworth in "Salome"....It was an exciting picture, especially when Rita did the dance of the seven veils.

SARA: Gosh...did she take off all seven?

BEA: No, she stopped when she took off number six...but Jack will never know.

SARA: Why not?

BEA: He fainted at number five.

SARA: You're kidding...Jack really fainted?

BEA: Yeah, he closed those baby blue eyes and slid right off the seat.

SARA: Well, whatta ya know. ^{Look} You've been seeing a lot of him lately, haven't you?

BEA: Yeah...I've been seeing Jack so often, I hadda turn down a date with Dennis Day last week. Imagine Dennis wanting me to walk with him in the St. Patrick's Day parade.

SARA: Why not...with your complexion, ^{it's} you're a natural.

BEA: Well, look who's talking...Jeanie with the Light Brown Teeth.

SARA: All right, ^{look} let's not argue...~~tell me more about your date with Jack Benny.~~

~~BEA: Well..after we left the preview of "Salome", we felt like having a little snack, so we went to Romanoff's, and the bill came to seventeen dollars and sixty-three cents.~~

~~SARA: How do you know the exact amount of the bill?~~

~~BEA: I caught it as he slid off the chair.~~

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~~SARA: So you had to pay it.~~

~~BEA: Yeah.~~

(SOUND: BUZZ BUZZ...FADE TO CLICK CLICK
OF RECEIVER)

JACK: Gertrude...Gertrude..What?...Are you sure there's no
answer? ~~That's funny, Rochester should be home.~~ *Well,*
keep trying the number...Goodbye..~~Oh say, Gertrude...This~~
~~morning I mailed you a check for seventeen dollars and~~
~~sixty three cents. What do you mean it should be nineteen~~
~~dollars?..You told me the bill only came to seventeen~~
~~dollars and...What? Well, if you wanna be a big tipper,~~
~~that's your business..Goodbye.~~

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

~~JACK: Hmm.~~

DON: What's the matter, Jack?

JACK: Rochester isn't home..but I'm going to call him again, *and*
Dennis, and for your sake, I hope you were telling me the
truth..Now it's time for your song, so let's have it.

DENNIS: Yes, sir.

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Hold it, kid..COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MEL: (SLIGHT MOOLEY) Duh, telegram for Jack Benny.

JACK: I'm Jack Benny.

MEL: Here you are...

(SOUND: RIPPING OF TELEGRAM OPEN)

JACK: I'll be darned. It's from Fred Allen.

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DON: Fred Allen! What does he say?

JACK: "Dear Jack... I have just been informed that I am to appear on your April 19th television show. That's what I get for telling my agent to get me anything."....~~Hummmmm~~. Come on, Dennis, let's get on with the---Boy, what are you hanging around here for?

MEL: (MOOLEY) Well, sir, I don't mean to appear impudent or presumptuous, but when someone delivers a telegram, it is customary for the recipient to show his appreciation with a gratuity.

JACK: Okay, okay.

(SOUND: JINGLING OF COINS)

JACK: Here.

MEL: Oh boy, a Canadian Dime..now I can summer at Lake Louise.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSING)

JACK: Dennis, let's have your song.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG --- "PRETEND"))

(APPLAUSE)

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: ~~That~~^{That} was Dennis Day singing "Pretend". ~~And~~ very good,
Dennis, it was excellent... And now kids, we have a very
important play to do tonight... ^{Play} Where's Bob Crosby?

BOB: Here I am, Jack... ~~just reading a letter I got from~~
~~brother Bing.~~

~~JACK: Oh yes, Bing is in Europe, isn't he?~~

~~BOB: That's right... he's in Paris.~~

~~JACK: Gee... Paris in the Spring... I'd like to be there... Say~~
~~Bob, wasn't it in Paris last year that Bing was taking a~~
~~nap in the park and a policeman arrested him?~~

~~BOB: Yeah, but this year Bing took some precautions to see~~
~~that it doesn't happen again.~~

~~JACK: Why, what did he do?~~

~~BOB: He bought France.~~

~~JACK: Bing bought France?~~

~~BOB: Yeah, surprised you, eh, Jack?~~

JACK: ~~It sure did. I didn't think Maurice Chevalier would~~
~~sell... Well, so much for international news... Now let's~~
get on with our --- ~~Say~~ Bob, I just happened to think of
something... You missed rehearsal, too. What's your
excuse?

BOB: Well, I had to go down to buy a little gift for Sammy's
new baby.

JACK: Sammy the drummer's wife had a baby? ... ^{Yes} I didn't know
that... ^{He} Remind me to send ~~a little gift~~ ^{something, too}.

DH

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BOB: Okay..You know, the presents really have been rolling in...
All the musicians sent gifts..Bagby sent a little blanket..
Wayne Songer sent a cute little dress..Remley sent a
sweater, ^{that} he knitted...And Kimick sent the nicest --

JACK: ^{Hold it --} Hold it a second, Bob..hold it.

~~BOB: Right?~~

JACK: You said Remley sent a sweater he knitted?

BOB: ~~Yes~~ ^{Yeah}.

JACK: I didn't know Remley could knit.

BOB: Jack, when you got the shakes like Frankie has, you can do
wonders with knitting needles.

JACK: ²⁻⁸⁻ I guess so.

BOB: After six martinis, he's an argyle man.

JACK: That figures...Now kids, it's getting late, and I think
we ought to start on the sketch we're going to do.

DENNIS: ^{up that about} ~~What's the sketch about~~, Mr. Benny?

JACK: Well, it's based on that wonderful Universal International
Picture, "Mississippi Gambler, starring Tyrone Power... I,
of course, will play Tyrone Power's part.

BOB: Wait a minute, Jack..do you think you're the type?

JACK: Well...

DENNIS: He certainly is..He's young, handsome, and romantic,
just like Tyrone Power.

JACK: ^{Oh} Thanks, Dennis...you're loyal and devoted.

DENNIS: I'm nuts, too.

JACK: ^{Now} Out that out! .. Now, Don, set the scene, and we'll --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

DH

JACK: Hold it, ^{a minute} hold it.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS..RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

ROCH: HELLO, MR. BENNY, THIS IS ROCHESTER.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Rochester, I called you before, and you were out.

ROCH: I HAD TO GO DOWN TO THE MARKET TO DO SOME SHOPPING FOR THE HOUSE.

JACK: Oh .. what did you get?

ROCH: I GOT A HALF POUND OF HAMBURGER, A CAN OF PEAS, A CAN OF BEANS, AND A BALE OF ALFALFA.

JACK: Why in the world would you buy a bale of alfalfa?

ROCH: THE PRICE OF MILK WENT UP TWO CENTS AND I KNOW WHAT

YOU'RE GONNA DO ABOUT IT

JACK: I am not. ^{they don't let} They don't let you keep them in Beverly Hills... Pasadena, maybe, but not Beverly Hills... Now Rochester.. the reason I called is because Dennis Day said he phoned yesterday and told you he'd have to miss rehearsal.

ROCH: OH, YES, BOSS..I FORGOT TO TELL YOU.

JACK: Oh, you did, eh? ... Well, were there any calls today?

ROCH: YES SIR...I HAVE THEM RIGHT HERE..LET'S SEE...THE INCOME TAX DEPARTMENT CALLED.

JACK: Income ^{TAX?}What did they want, what did they want?

ROCH: OH, IT DIDN'T CONCERN YOU, BOSS.. IT WAS ABOUT THE INCOME I REPORTED.

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JACK: Why, what was wrong with it?

ROCH: NOTHING, THEY JUST CALLED TO OFFER THEIR SYMPATHY.

JACK: Well, that's your problem...Were there any other calls?

ROCH: OH YES...MISS BARBARA STANWYCK CALLED...SHE'S GIVING A BIG PARTY TOMORROW NIGHT AND SHE WANTS YOU TO BE THERE.

JACK: Oh good, good. Black tie or white tie?

ROCH: WHITE COAT, YOU'LL BE PARKING CARS.

JACK: Oh.. Well, Rochester, put some new batteries in my flashlight.. ~~At the Academy Awards I lost three Cadillacs.~~
Goodbye, Rochester.

ROCH: GOOOOOOOOOODEYE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: All right, Don, ^{now Don -} you can set the scene for our sketch.

DON: Okay...AND NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN THE LUCKY STRIKE
PLAYHOUSE PRESENTS ITS VERSION OF "MISSISSIPPI GAMBLER" ...
CURTAIN ... MUSIC:

(SOUTHERN MUSIC)

DON: IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY, THE MAIN ARTERY OF COMMERCE AND TRANSPORTATION BETWEEN THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH WAS THE MISSISSIPPI...RIVER BOATS USED TO PADDLE THEIR WAY UP AND DOWN IN A NEVER-ENDING STREAM...ABOARD THESE SHIPS WAS CARGO...AND PASSENGERS..AND A SPECIAL BREED OF THESE PASSENGERS WAS...THE MISSISSIPPI GAMBLER.

(MUSIC UP TO CRESCENDO AND OUT)

JACK: (FILTER) MAH NAME IS TYRONE HENNY...AH AM A MISSISSIPPI GAMBLER AND I'VE BEEN GOING UP AND DOWN THIS RIVER ALL MAH LIFE...THE FIRST TWENTY YEARS WERE TOUGH..THEN I GOT ON A BOAT.....I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH OF MY FATHER, BUT MY MOTHER WAS A KINDLY WOMAN, AND SHE ALWAYS TRIED TO TEACH ME RIGHT FROM WRONG...I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS TWO YEARS OLD.. SHE SAT ME ON HER LAP AND SAID...

BEA: (AS MOTHER) Look Son, you're very young, but try to remember this...Never draw to an inside straight.

JACK: (FILTER) OURS WAS A WONDERFUL RELATIONSHIP, BUT WHEN I WAS EIGHTEEN, MOTHER AND I PARTED... I WENT TO NEW ORLEANS AND SHE WENT TO TEHACHAPI....ONE DAY MY BEST FRIEND... ROBERT STONEWALL CROSBY AND I FOUND OURSELVES IN SAINT PAUL, AND WE BOARDED A RIVER BOAT BACK TO NEW ORLEANS.

(SOUND: PADDLE BOAT ON RIVER..RIVER NOISES)

BOB: Do you think we'll make any money this trip, Tyrone?

DH

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JACK: (REG. MIKE) Sure...there are plenty of suckers aboard...
But Bob, I don't know whether you're ready to be a
professional gambler yet.

BOB: Why not?

JACK: Well, you don't keep a good poker face.

BOB: What makes you say that?

JACK: Because I've watched you. When you fill a full house,
you're supposed to sit there with a vacant expression...
not jump up on your chair and sing two choruses of Oh
Happy Day...Wait a minute, here comes a couple of guys
that look ripe for picking...Let me do the talking.

(SOUND: COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Would you gentlemen care to while away the time in a
friendly game of cards?

DON: Ah don't mind if Ah do...Ah've got a thousand dollars Ah
can spare.

MEL: Duhhh, and I've got a Canadian dime.

JACK: You got your tip, get out of here...Now come on, we'll
play some three-handed poker.

BOB: Suits me, here's a table.

(SOUND: SCUFFLING OF CHAIRS AND TABLE)

DON: Ah'll deal.

(SOUND: RIFFLING OF CARDS AND DEALING CARDS)

JACK: Hamm...Ah'll open for fifty dollars.

BOB: Ah'll see that and raise it a hundred.

DH

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DON: Ah'll see your raise and raise it another hundred.
JACK: That's too much for me. I'm out.
BOB: Well, I'll call...Give me two cards.
(SOUND: TWO CARDS)
DON: Ah'll take one.
(SOUND: ONE CARD)
BOB: Ah'll bet a hundred dollars.
DON: Ah'll raise two hundred.
BOB: ^{Well,} Ah'll just call...what have you got?
DON: Four aces.
BOB: Beats me, Ah got three aces.
JACK: That's why Ah dropped out. Ah only had two...Saasy...
wait a minute, stranger, you dealt those nine aces and
Ah think you're cheatin'.
DON: No man can say that to me...do you know what it means
when someone slaps your face with his glove?
JACK: It means a challenge to a duel.
DON: That's right, so take that!
(SOUND: LIGHT SLAP OF GLOVE IN FACE)
JACK: I accept your challenge!
(SOUND: TWO GUN SHOTS)
DON: (GROANS)
(SOUND: BODY THUD)

DH

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JACK: (FILTER) ~~YES WE DUELLED WITH PISTOLS AND I KILLED HIM...~~
~~BUT SOMEHOW I FELT SORRY FOR HIM AS HE LAY THERE SO LOYAL,~~
~~DEVOTED AND DEAD.~~ HOWEVER DUELS WERE SMALL INCIDENTS ON
THE RIVER...AND OUR BOAT PUSHED SOUTHWARDS...OUR RIDE TOOK
US DOWN PAST WISCONSIN...IOWA...ILLINOIS...AND THEN
MISSOURI.

(BAGBY PLAYS FEW BARS OF MISSOURI WALTZ)

JACK: OH, THAT ISN'T WHO YOU THINK, FOLKS...HE'S IN HONOLULU...
YES...THERE WAS ALWAYS PLENTY OF MELODY AND MUSIC ALONG
THE RIVER...SOME NIGHTS AS WE SAILED CLOSE TO THE SHORE
WE COULD HEAR VOICES HARMONIZING ON THE LEVEES...

QUART: (HUMS START OF SONG)

~~JACK: I CAN STILL HEAR THEM SINGING.~~

DH

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QUART: MMMM..MMMM

ROLL ON, RIVER, ROLL
UP A LAZY RIVER BY THE OLD MILL RUN
THAT LAZY, LAZY RIVER IN THE NOON-DAY SUN
LINGER IN THE SHADE OF A KIND OLD TREE
THROW AWAY YOUR TROUBLES
DREAM A DREAM WITH ME
WE'RE GOING UP A LAZY RIVER
WHERE THE ROBIN'S SONG
AWAKES A BRIGHT NEW MORNING
WE CAN LOAF ALONG
BLUE SKIES UP ABOVE
EVERYONE'S IN LOVE
UP A LAZY RIVER, HOW HAPPY YOU CAN BE
UP A LAZY RIVER WITH ME.
UP A LAZY RIVER, ^{smoking} ~~SMOKES~~ A LUCKY STRIKE-S
YES, UP THAT LAZY RIVER,
IT'S THE SMOKE WE LIKE
THERE'S NO OTHER BRAND IN THE WORLD FOR ME
EVERYWHERE YOU GO IT'S L S M F T
WHEN WE ARE UP A LAZY RIVER
WE JUST SIT AROUND AND PUFF
A BETTER TASTING LUCKY
'CAUSE ^{it's} ~~IT IS~~ NEVER ROUGH.
SMOOTHER IT IS TRUE
CLEANER, FRESHER, TOO
UP A LAZY RIVER, HOW HAPPY YOU CAN BE
PUFFIN' ON A LUCKY AN L S M F T
PUFFIN' ON A LUCKY WITH ME.

(APPLAUSE)

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(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: (FILTER) THE TRIP CONTINUED. EVERY NIGHT I PLAYED POKER AND ALWAYS WON .. BUT ONE NIGHT THE CAPTAIN CAUGHT ME CHEATING, AND AS PUNISHMENT HE TIED A ROPE AROUND ME AND KEPT DIPPING ME IN AND OUT OF THE RIVER .. HE THOUGHT IT WAS A TREAT TO BEAT MY FEET ON THE MISSISSIPPI MUD. IT WAS SHORTLY AFTER THIS INCIDENT THAT I MET .. HER. I REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE FIRST INTRODUCED, SHE SAID ..

VEOLA: (COMPHY AND SLIGHTLY FRENCH) I am awfully glad to meet you, Monsieur, and I hope you and I can become good friends ... very good friends.

JACK: (FILTER) HER NAME WAS YVETTE AND SHE HAD COME ABOARD THAT MORNING AT ALBUQUERQUE .. OH, I KNOW THAT ALBUQUERQUE IS FAR FROM THE MISSISSIPPI .. BUT FOR HER, SOMEHOW THE BOAT MADE IT .. I TOLD HER THAT I, TOO, HOPED WE WOULD BECOME GOOD FRIENDS AND SHE SAID ...

VEOLA: You are very kind, Monsieur.

JACK: (FILTER) SHE WAS A ~~VERY~~ ^{gal} PLAIN ~~GIRL~~ .. SLIM .. FRAIL .. AND IMMATURE .. THIS DESCRIPTION WAS WRITTEN BEFORE THE PART WAS CAST .. WE FELL IN LOVE, BUT BECAUSE HER BROTHER HATED GAMBLERS, WE HAD TO MEET EACH OTHER SECRETLY ... ONE MORNING, AFTER WE LANDED AT NEW ORLEANS, SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET ME AT THE PLACE WHERE I LIVED .. "THE OLD MAN RIVER HOTEL" .. IT WAS CALLED "THE OLD MAN RIVER HOTEL" BECAUSE WHEN YOU STAYED THERE YOU WERE TIRED OF LIVIN' AND FEARED OF DYIN' ... WHILE WAITING FOR HER, I THOUGHT I'D HAVE SOME BREAKFAST AND CALLED ROOM SERVICE .. SOON THE WAITER WAS KNOCKING AT MY DOOR.

(SOUND: KNOCKING ON DOOR)

JACK: (REG. MIKE) Come in.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MEL: (MOOLEY) Duh, did you call for room service?

JACK: Yes .. I want some breakfast ... orange juice, coffee and .. er .. Let's see, what can I have with the coffee?

MEL: Well, we have toast, English Muffins, doughnuts and Cimmeron rolls.

JACK: What?

MEL: Cimmeron rolls.

JACK: Look, waiter .. ~~it's pronounced Cinnamon.~~

~~MEL: That's what I said .. Cimmeron..~~

JACK: ~~Oh never mind~~ .. bring me some orange juice .. coffee and a cimmeron roll.

MEL: Okay, and you're lucky. Yesterday I couldn't have brought you any cimmeron rolls.

JACK: Why not?

MEL: We were out of cinnamon.

JACK: All right, just go get it.

JACK: (FILTER) HE BROUGHT ME MY BREAKFAST .. AND I FINISHED IT..
AND THEN YVETTE ARRIVED. SHE LOOKED SO BEAUTIFUL STANDING
THERE IN HER NEW KNITTED DRESS. I COULD TELL IT WAS NEWLY
KNITTED BECAUSE A DRUNKEN GUITAR PLAYER WAS STILL WORKING
ON IT.

JACK: (REG. MIKE) Darling, you're here, you're here.

VEOLA: ~~Oh~~ Yes, Tyrone .. I'm sorry to be late .. but I had to --

JACK: Don't talk. Just come into my arms and let me kiss you.

(JACK KISSES VEOLA)

GM

VEOLA: ... ah, your kiss .. it is so wonderful .. it tastes of
cimmeron.

JACK: Cimmeron?

VEOLA: That's French for cinnamon.

JACK: Oh .. ~~oh~~ .. then I must apologize to the waiter ..

Apologizing Mel
A charming fellow.

(SOUND: VIOLENT KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Who can that be?

VEOLA: *Oh* It must be my brother. He followed me here.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Wait a minute --

DENNIS: (FRENCH) .. Ah, I have found you at last .. you peeg,
you dog, you snake. I'll break you in two.

VEOLA: Dennis, my brother, listen to me .. J'aime cet homme et il
aime moi, et quoique il est un joueu-r commun du fleure
et nous sommes de les aristocratie, je lui marierai sans
égard pour quel tu dis.

JACK: What did she say?

DENNIS: I do not know, but deeg zat crazy language!

JACK: Hmm.. Now look --

DENNIS: Monsieur, my sister will not marry a gambler.. I challenge
you to a duel..

JACK: What?

DENNIS: I slap your face weeth my glove.

(SOUND: LOUD TERRIFIC SOCK .. BODY THUD)

JACK: You're supposed to take your hand out of it first .. But
if you want to duel, draw your sword.

GM

DENNIS: EN GARDE ...

(SOUND: SWORDS AGAINST EACH OTHER DUELLING..
SEVERAL SECONDS AND STOP)

JACK: (FILTER) I THOUGHT HE'D BE AN EASY VICTIM FOR ME..HE WAS
SO YOUNG .. SO INEXPERIENCED..BUT AS THE DUEL PROGRESSED..
THE MINUTES WORE ON AND ON 'TIL WE HAD FOUGHT AN HOUR..

(SOUND: MORE DUELLING FOR SEVERAL SECONDS AND STOP.)

JACK: STILL WE FOUGHT ON WITH UNABATED FURY AND ANOTHER HOUR
PASSED.

(SOUND: MORE DUELLING AND STOP)

JACK: AND ANOTHER HOUR ..

(SOUND: MORE DUELLING AND STOP)

JACK: AND ANOTHER HOUR...

(SOUND: MORE DUELLING AND STOP)

JACK: THEN SUDDENLY IT WAS OVER.. HE DIDN'T HURT ME.. AND I
DIDN'T HARM HIM.. BUT MY TWO SOUND MEN KILLED EACH OTHER..
THAT IS MY STORY.. THE ADVENTURES OF A MISSISSIPPI
GAMBLER.

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

GM

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JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, the very best Easter gift of all is the support you give, through Easter seals, to children who need your help. These seals provide medical care, nursery centers and many other things that are needed. So give and give generously to the Easter Seal agency in your community. Or send your contribution to Crippled Children care of your local Post Office. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

GM

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(TAG)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, that concludes another program, and next week we will --

DENNIS: Oh, Mr. Benny --

JACK: Yes, Dennis?

DENNIS: I forgot to ask you, when you talked to Rochester, did he say that I called and told him I couldn't be at rehearsal?

JACK: Yes.

DENNIS: Mnnnyyyaaah!

JACK: Oh, be quiet.. And stop grinning at me, that missing tooth looks awful ... Goodnight, folks.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

DON: The Jack Benny ^{Program} ~~Show-tonight~~ was written by Sam Perrin, Milt Josefsberg, George Balzer, John Tacksberry, and produced and transcribed by Hilliard Marks.

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