

PROGRAM #39
REVISED SCRIPT

"In Broadcast"

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 1954

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PDT

(TRANSCRIBED MAY 19, 1954)

DH

ATX01 0019885

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY
THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
JUNE 6, 1954

-A-

OPENING COMMERCIAL

WILSON: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM ... transcribed and presented
by Lucky Strike!

(TRANSCRIBED)

COLLINS:
(WITH FULL
ORCH. B.G.)

If you want better taste from your cig-a-rette,

Lucky Strike is the brand to get!

IT'S TOASTED to give you the best taste yet.

It's the toasted (CLAP ... CLAP, CLAP) cig-a-rette.

They take fine tobacco, it's light tobacco, it's
mild tobacco, too

Then IT'S TOASTED, yes, IT'S TOASTED,

because the toasting brings the flavor right through.

So, to get better taste from your cig-a-rette,

Lucky Strike is the brand to get!

IT'S TOASTED to give you the best taste yet,

It's the toasted (CLAP ... CLAP, CLAP) cig-a-rette!

WILSON:

This is Don Wilson, friends. There in words and music
is the story of Luckies better taste ... it's toasted.

A Lucky tastes better simply because it's the cigarette
of fine tobacco and it's toasted to taste better.

"IT'S TOASTED" -- the famous Lucky Strike process --
brings Luckies' fine tobacco to its peak of flavor,
tones up this light, mild, good-tasting tobacco to
make it taste even better.

(MORE)

DH

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THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY
THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
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-B-

OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

WILSON: Cleaner, fresher, smoother. That's the Lucky Strike
(CONT'D) story pure and simple. Remember that, friends, the
next time you buy cigarettes -- and make it a carton
of better tasting - Lucky Strike.

(TRANSCRIBED)

COLLINS: If you want better taste from your cig-a-rette,
(WITH FULL ORCH. B.G.) Lucky Strike is the brand to get!
IT'S TOASTED to give you the best taste yet,
It's the toasted (CLAP ... CLAP, CLAP) cig-a-rette!

DH

ATX01 0019887

(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...JACK BENNY IS LEAVING TONIGHT TO START A PERSONAL APPEARANCE TOUR IN DALLAS, TEXAS, WHERE HE OPENS ON JUNE FOURTEENTH. SO LET'S GO OUT TO JACK'S HOME IN BEVERLY HILLS WHERE JACK, WITH THE HELP OF ROCHESTER, IS PREPARING FOR THE TRIP.

JACK: Have you got everything packed, Rochester?

ROCH: I THINK SO, MR. BENNY.

JACK: Plenty of shirts, socks, and underwear?

ROCH: UH HUH.

JACK: And you know, ~~ROCHESTER~~, it gets kind of hot in Texas this time of year .. so I hope you packed my white formal dinner jacket.

ROCH: ~~OK~~ YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT WHITE JACKET..IT'S GOT BLOOD ON IT.

JACK: Blood?

ROCH: ~~YES~~ IT HASN'T BEEN CLEANED SINCE YOU PLAYED AT THE OPENING OF THAT MEAT MARKET.

JACK: That's right, I did play my violin there... But wait a minute, I wasn't anywhere near the meat counter...I couldn't have gotten blood on it.

ROCH: BOSS, THAT'S YOURS.

DH

~~STUCK: Oh, yes, I went to the police station and I told them what I know about the violin, anyway. I played very well.~~

ROCH: HEE HEE HEE.

JACK: What are you laughing ~~about?~~

ROCH: THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW PIGS FEET WALK OUT BY THEMSELVES.

JACK: Oh, stop being so smart and finish my packing.

ROCH: YES, SIR... I'VE GOT ALL YOUR SUITCASES READY, AND I'VE GOT THE CAGE WITH YOUR TRAINED GOPHER.

JACK: Good..make sure that he has plenty of food and water so he arrives in Texas in good condition.

ROCH: OKAY, BUT YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME.

JACK: What do you mean?

ROCH: A GOPHER COULD NEVER DIG DEEP ENOUGH TO HIT OIL.

JACK: Are you sure of ~~that~~?

ROCH: POSITIVE..GOPHERS CAN ONLY DIG ABOUT TEN FEET DEEP.

JACK: Hmm...Well, go to his cage and take that gasoline-soaked rag off his nose.

ROCH: OKAY.

JACK: By the way, Rochester...Since I'm leaving today ---

There's the door (SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: / I'll get it.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS, SUSTAIN IN B.G.)

JACK: Gee, it'll be nice appearing in theatres again.. Playing to all those smiling pork chops -- I mean faces... I've gotta stop playing those meat markets.

(SOUND: BUZZER)

DH

~~JACK: COMING...COMING.~~

(SOUND: THREE FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

MARY: Hello, Jack.

JACK: Oh, hello, Mary...Come on in.

MARY: Okay.

JACK: I'll leave the door open...everybody will be dropping in soon to say goodbye.

MARY: Say Jack...the reason I came over a little early is that I wanted to ask you to do me a favor.

JACK: Certainly...what is it?

MARY: Well, you know Dallas has one of the finest department stores in the country, Neiman-Marcus, ^{Jack: Uh-huh} and I'd like you to go over there for me.

JACK: I'll be glad to .. what do you want me to buy for you?

MARY: Nothing, ^{just} see if they have an opening in the stocking department.

JACK: Wait a minute.. you mean you can't get your old summer job back at the May Company?

MARY: Yes, Jack...but I thought if I worked down in Dallas, I might meet one of those oil millionaires and marry him.

JACK: Now wait a minute, Mary...if you'd become some guy's wife just because he has money, why don't you marry me?

MARY: Jack, I don't want to just look at it, I want to spend it.

JACK: Oh, oh, Oh, ^{Uh-huh...} Well, I hope the Texas climate agrees with you.

MARY: Say Jack, who's going to Texas with you?

DH

Oh, I got a great show, Mary...

JACK: ~~There~~ there's the Will Mastin Trio, starring Sammy Davis, Junior...and Giselle MacKenzie one of the stars of the Hit Parade .. ~~there's~~ lot of other great acts... and after Dallas I go to Portland, Vancouver, and Seattle... I'll be gone six weeks altogether.

MARY: Gee, that's a long time *Jack: Yeah* .. While you're gone .. will it be all right if I come over and use your swimming pool?

JACK: Certainly .. any time you want .. not only that, but Rochester will be here in case you want anything to eat or drink.

MARY: Good, and I'll be able to charge it now that I belong to the Diners' Club.

JACK: Mary, why ~~don't~~ you once let me make a generous gesture without --

DENNIS: (OFF..CALLS) Hey, anybody home?

JACK: Yeah..in here, Dennis.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS)

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny...Come here, Mary, I ~~was~~ got a big kiss for you.

(DENNIS GIVES MARY A BIG KISS)

DENNIS: (AFTER KISS) Well, goodbye, Mary...have a pleasant trip.

JACK:Dennis..what's wrong with you.. I'm the one who's taking the trip..I'm the one you should be saying goodbye to.

DENNIS: Okay, but we'll just shake hands.

JACK: ...Of course we'll just shake hands...Whatever gave you the idea that I'd kiss you?

DENNIS: I thought you might try to make Mary jealous.

DH

JACK: You know, Dennis..you're the only kid I know whose parents run away from home.

MARY: Dennis, don't annoy him today...he's all excited about his trip to Texas.

DENNIS: You know, Mary...Mr. Benny isn't the only one who's going to do personal appearances this summer.

MARY: What do you mean? ~~Dennis~~

DENNIS: Well, ^{on} June 8th I'm opening at the Sahara Hotel in Las Vegas.

JACK: I didn't know that, Dennis...did you make a good deal?

DENNIS: I'll say. They're paying me more money than you ever made.

JACK: Look, ~~that~~ ^{kid}...everybody knows that Las Vegas pays entertainers ^a lots of money..I've had offers to go there, too..and I dare say for more money than you'll be getting.

DENNIS: Oh yeah?

JACK: Yeah..Mary..tell him that last offer I got from the Flamingo Hotel.

MARY: Fifty cents a bundle, rough dry.

JACK: Rough dry, rough dry.... Mary, that wasn't a bit funny.

DENNIS: I thought it had an element of humor.

JACK: Oh, you did, eh? Well, Dennis, do me a favor --

DENNIS: -- and sing my song.

JACK: Yes.

DENNIS: That has an element of --

JACK: Never mind, just sing. *The song.*

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG -- "AN IRISHMAN WILL STEAL YOUR HEART AWAY")

(APPLAUSE)

DH

(SECOND ROUTINE)

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JACK: ^{Hey that - Dennis...} Dennis..I don't know..you drive me nuts when you speak..

but when you sing, you not only have a nice voice but you do such clever things with lyrics.

DENNIS: You're ^{just} wasting your time with those compliments, we're still just going to shake hands.

JACK: ~~Just~~ Dennis, leave me alone, ^{will you} I've gotta pack.

DENNIS: Okay..I'm going into the other room and listen to the radio.

JACK: Good. ^{Good}

ROCH: OH, MR. BENNY?

JACK: Yes, Rochester.

ROCH: I'VE GOT EVERYTHING PACKED, BUT I CAN'T FIND YOUR BRIEF CASE WITH ALL YOUR PAPERS AND NOTES FOR YOUR PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

JACK: Well, didn't I bring it home after my last broadcast ~~can~~ -- Ch, for heavens sakes, No..I remember, I left it at C.B.S....I better call and make sure they send it to me.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS..RECEIVER UP..DIALING OF PHONE..BUZZ...CLICK.)

BEA: Hello, C.B.S., The Star's Address....What?.....Well, I'll see if I can get it..Hold on, please.

(SOUND: PLUG OUT)

SHIRLEY: Who was that, Gertrude?

BEA: Mr. Benny.. He forgot his briefcase here and he wants I should call the Lost and Found Department and see if it's there.

SHIRLEY: Well, it's lucky he didn't ask me...I'm never going to do anything for him again.

RU

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BEA: Gee, Mable...I didn't know you were mad at Mr. Benny.

SHIRLEY: Yeah, I had a birthday last week and you should see the lousy present he gave me.

BEA: I thought it was a nice present...a genuine alligator leather handbag.

SHIRLEY: It was imitation. You he can fool with that genuine stuff, me he can't.

BEA: Oh yeah, I keep forgetting you used to wrestle alligators for a living.

SHIRLEY: Yeah...remember how I drove the panel nuts on "What's My Line?"

BEA: Uh huh...~~was~~ I got no grudge against Jackie...He's been very nice to me...In fact, last Friday he called me and invited me to a Masquerade Party on Saturday.

SHIRLEY: Did you go with him?

BEA: Yeah...I went as Charlie Chaplin...I put on baggy pants and a derby and painted a mustache on me.

SHIRLEY: You painted a mustache?

BEA: Yeah.

SHIRLEY: It's a shame he didn't let you know a little sooner...you could have grown one.

BEA: ~~What~~, look who's talking...Crazylegs Mable.

SHIRLEY: Gertrude, I can't understand you...why should you waste your time on a man like Jack Benny?

BEA: Because he can do me good...he has a lot of influence in Hollywood... After all, it was him who got me the part in that movie.

BR

SHIRLEY: Some part...an octopus in "The Sea Around Us."

BEA *Oh!* you're just jealous because he *happens* ----

(SOUND: CLICK CLICK...BUZZ BUZZ...PLUG IN)

BEA: Hello?

JACK: *What's* taking so long, Gertrude?

BEA: I'm sorry, Mr. Benny....But I keep getting a busy signal at the Lost and Found Department.

JACK: Oh...Well, Gertrude, keep trying, and when you get them, please ring me back.

BEA: Yes, sir...

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

MARY: Did you get it, Jack?

JACK: No, the Lost and Found Department line was busy.

MARY: Well, why didn't you stay on the line with Gertrude till you got the number?

JACK: Look, Mary, I don't want to bother her needlessly. *you know...* She's got enough work...She's only got two arms, you know.

MARY: That's funny, I saw her in a picture and she had eight.

JACK: That was just make-up...She uses the same make-up *you know, that* man Lon Cheney had.

(SOUND: LIGHT KNOCK ON DOOR)

ARTIE: Hello, is anybody home.

JACK: *Well...Mr. Kitzel* Why, Mr. Kitzel, I wasn't expecting you.

ARTIE: The door was open, so I took the liberty.

JACK: *I'm* Oh, I'm glad you found time to come over and say goodbye to me.

~~ARTIE: I even brought you a little farewell gift...a cake my wife baked. Here.~~

BR

ARTIE: This I wrote myself, if you look at the O's in Bon Voyage you'll see they're bagles.

JACK: Well, I'll be darned. Thank you very much, Mr. Kitzel.

MARY: You know, Mr. Kitzel, I haven't seen you for such a long time, and you look ^{just} wonderful...so healthy and tanned.

ARTIE: ^{Yes} This is because of my new job...This summer I'm a lifeguard ^{by} the beach.

JACK: Gee, I didn't know that.

ARTIE: That's surprising...I thought you knew I was a lifeguard... Didn't Dennis Day ^{told} you?

JACK: No...how would Dennis ^{Day told me? I mean, how - how - would -}

ARTIE: Well, last Saturday he came down with his mother and they went in the water and he started to drown...and I rescued him ^{just when} he was going down for the sixteenth time.

JACK: Dennis went down sixteen times? ^{Artie: Yeah.} I thought a drowning person only went down three times.

ARTIE: Not when ^{somebody is} pushing you.

JACK: You mean his mother ^{the hub} --

ARTIE: ^{the hub}, with the help of two total strangers.

JACK: ^{Well} That figures.

ARTIE: Well, I ^{got to} be running along. I ^{got to} see my cousin who just arrived in town from the East.

JACK: Your cousin?

ARTIE: Yeah, haven't you heard, Feingold is here.

JACK: Oh yes, yes, ^{Well} Goodbye, Mr. Kitzel.

ARTIE: Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSING)

BR

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JACK: Gosh, Mary, I wish they'd call me back about that brief case...I'm really worried about it.

MARY: Was there any money in it?

JACK: No, I didn't have any...Say, that reminds me... I better get some money for my trip ...Excuse me, Mary, I've got to go down in my vault.

MARY: Say, Jack...can't I go with you...just this once?

JACK: No, I'm sorry, Mary...not that I mind, but you might startle my guard, Ed.

MARY: Why....is Ed afraid of women?

JACK: It's not that he's afraid of them....He just doesn't know what they are...He's been down there so long...Excuse me, I'll be right back.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ...DOOR OPENS...FOOTSTEPS DOWN STEPS..
GETTING HOLLOW...FOOTSTEPS ON BRIDGE...THEN
WE HEAR SOME SPLASHING AS FOOTSTEPS STOP)

JACK: Gosh, look at those sharks..They look so mean and hungry, like they haven't eaten in weeks...I wish I could throw them one of my writers..The one that gave Mary that joke about fifty cents a bundle rough dry...well, I better get in the vault.

(SOUND: COUPLE MORE HOLLOW FOOTSTEPS...RATTLING OF
CHAINS...IRON DOOR CREAKS OPEN...TWO FOOTSTEPS
...HEAVIER RATTLING OF CHAINS...IRON DOOR
CREAKS OPEN...FOUR MORE FOOTSTEPS)

KEARNS: Halt, who goes there, friend or foe?

JACK: Friend.

BR

KEARNS: What's the password?

JACK: It's toasted.

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

JACK: Yes, Ed.

KEARNS: How are things on the outside world?

JACK: Fine ...it's summer now.

KEARNS: Summer?

JACK: Yes, and it will soon be the Fourth of July.

KEARNS: Fourth of July...Say, that's the day they're supposed to sign it.

JACK: They signed it, they signed.

KEARNS: All thirteen of them?

JACK: Yes, Ed, now excuse me, I have to open the safe.

KEARNS: Are you going to hypnotize me again?

JACK: No, no, Ed..you can watch this time...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., ENDING WITH B.O. WHISTLE)

JACK: There we are...I'll take this stack here...that ought to be enough money...Well, I'll see you later. I don't want to be late getting to the airport.

KEARNS: Airport?

JACK: Yes, Ed, I'm flying to Texas.

BR

Jack: Good, it was nice of Mr. Kitch to come over & say goodbye to me. You know, Mary, he's such a --- Oh, my goodness, Mary look what time it is. We've got to get - 12 - to the airport. Come on, let's go.

~~KEARNS: Flying... (LAUGHS)~~

~~JACK: Ed, what are you laughing at?~~

~~KEARNS: You and Ben Franklin~~

~~JACK: Yes, your well, as long, Ed.~~

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: PLANES LIGHTLY IN BACKGROUND)

MARY: You know, Jack... Los Angeles Airport is one of the busiest in the world.

It sure is. Look, it's packed.
JACK: ~~Yeah~~, come on, let's go in.

DENNIS: What about your baggage, Mr. Benny?

JACK: Rochester is checking it through.... Come on.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS... CROWD NOISES... FADE TO B.G.)

MEL: (P.A.) FLIGHT NUMBER SEVENTEEN NOW LOADING AT GATE FIVE FOR ANAHEIM, AZUSA, AND CUCAMONGA.

JACK: Gee, I should have brought a book along to read on the plane.

MARY: *Well* They have books right here at the News stand... I'll go over and get you a copy of The Caine Mutiny.

JACK: The Caine Mutiny?

DENNIS: Yeah.. that turned out to be such a great picture that they wrote a book about it.

That's right Dennis - they wrote the book after the picture.
JACK: ~~Yeah, yeah... wrote a book.~~

(SOUND: NOISES UP & DOWN)

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE, ATTENTION.. WILL THE PILOT OF THAT HELICOPTER PLEASE TURN OVER... YOU'RE UPSIDE DOWN AND YOU'RE CUTTING THE GRASS.

(SOUND: NOISES UP AND DOWN)

BR

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Will I think
JACK: I better go and buy my ticket.

DON: Oh, Jack...Jack...

JACK: Huh? Oh, hello, Don.

DON: Jack, the Sportsmen and I came down here to say goodbye to you.

JACK: Oh, well, that's thoughtful of you.

DON: *Oh* Gee, Jack...I envy you going to Texas...I enjoyed myself so much when I was down there last summer.

JACK: *Oh* I didn't know you were down in Texas, Don.

DON: *Oh* Yes, *I* spent a couple of weeks on my friend's ranch...a real big one...When I left, he had ten thousand head of cattle.

JACK: Gosh, that must be worth a fortune.

DON: No, he just had the heads, I ate the rest....(LAUGHS AND LAUGHS AND LAUGHS.)

JACK: Don....Don....Living Desert...Look, instead of telling me corny jokes ~~about something far away~~, how about letting the Sportsmen ~~sing~~ *sing* goodbye to me?

DON: *Oh* They've got a number very appropriate for your appearance in Dallas.

Living Desert? Well
JACK: Good, good.

DON: Hit it, fellows.

(COMMERCIAL)

(APPLAUSE)

BR

QUARTET: WHEN ITS ROUND UP TIME IN TEXAS
AND THE BLOOM IS ON THE SAGE
THEN I LONG TO BE IN TEXAS
BACK A RIDIN' ON THE RANGE
JUST TO SMELL THE BACON FRYIN'
WHEN IT'S SIZZLIN' IN THE PAN
HEAR THE BREAKFAST HORN
IN THE EARLY MORN
DRINKIN' COFFEE FROM A CAN
JUST A RIDIN' ROCKIN' ROPIN'
POUNDIN' LEATHER ALL DAY LONG
JUST A SWAYIN' SWEATIN' SWEARIN'
LISTEN TO A COWHAND'S SONG
YOU'LL GET LOTS OF LAUGHS FROM BENNY
HE MIGHT EVEN TELL HIS AGE
SO WE SAY AGAIN
HEAR HIM PLAY AGAIN
LOVE IN BLOOM THERE ON THE STAGE.

QUARTET: (CONTD)

WHEN ITS SMOKIN' TIME IN TEXAS
AND YOU LIGHT A CIGARETTE
YOU'LL BE PUFFIN' DOWN IN TEXAS
ON A LUCKY STRIKE YOU BET
YOU'LL ENJOY THAT FINE TOBACCO
L. S. M. F. T. YOU'LL SAY
IS THE FAV'RITE BRAND
ALONG THE RIO GRANDE
EV'RY WHERE DOWN TEXAS WAY
WHEN YOU'RE PUFFIN' PUFFIN' PUFFIN'
ON A LUCKY STRIKE ALL DAY
THERE IS NOTHIN'
NO THERE'S NOTHIN'
THAT BEATS BETTER TASTE YOU'LL SAY
IT'S THE CIGARETTE THAT'S TOASTED
IT'S THE BEST SMOKE YOU CAN GET
PUFF A LUCKY STRIKE
IT'S THE SMOKE YOU'LL LIKE
THERE'S NO FINER CIGARETTE.

(THIRD ROUTINE)

-14-

JACK: *Well* Don, fellows, ~~things~~ really swell of you to come down here and ~~say~~ ^{sing} goodbye to me like that. ~~one way~~.

(SOUND: NOISES UP AND DOWN)

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE. ATTENTION..PASSENGERS WHO WERE SUPPOSED TO ARRIVE FROM LAS VEGAS ON THE D.C.SIX ARE COMING IN ON TWO D.C.THREES, THE PILOT IS MAKING IT THE HARD WAY)

(SOUND: NOISES UP AND DOWN)

JACK: Now excuse me, Don, I better go get my ticket.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: *Say* While I'm at the ticket office, maybe I can arrange my flights to Portland, Vancouver, and Seattle on Western Airlines...then I won't have to ---

BOB: *Hey* Jack.

JACK: Oh, ~~hello~~ Bob. *Coshy...hello...gee.* nice of you to come down and see me off.

BOB: Well, to tell you the truth, ^{d-} I didn't know you were ~~leaving~~ ^{came down to see}. I just ~~see~~ ^{see} Sammy the Drummer off.

JACK: Sammy the Drummer?

BOB: Yeah, he's going to ~~the~~ Mayo Clinic.

JACK: Why? What's the matter with Sammy?

BOB: *Oh* Nothing..they're just conducting experiments..they're trying to grow hair on his head.

JACK: Gosh, I didn't know that.

BOB: *With certainty Jack* ~~Yeah~~ ^{Now} Sammy goes there every Summer in the interests of science. Last year they tried about twenty hair tonics and oils and mixtures on Sammy's head, and one of them did stimulate a little growth.

WA

JACK: Gee, which one was that?

BOB: Vigoro.

JACK: You mean Vigoro actually grew hair?

BOB: *Well, it grew something*
~~Not that~~ there was a picture of Sammy's head on
the cover of Better Homes and Gardens.

JACK: Well, I certainly hope they do something for him...Tell
me, what are you going to do on your vacation, Bob?

BOB: *my wife,* Well, June and I and the kids ~~are~~ *are* going to spend a little
time *up* at Brother Bing's place at Heyden Lake, *Solo*

JACK: ~~Boy,~~ hasn't Bing a place at Pebble Beach, too?

BOB: *Yeah* ~~Yeah~~...he ~~has~~ *got* homes here, in Heyden Lake, Pebble
Beach, Elko, Nevada, and Palm Springs.

JACK: Gosh...five homes.

BOB: *See* Yeah...when Bings sings "Come Onna My House," you don't
know which way to go.

JACK: I can believe that.

MARY: Oh, hello, Bob.

BOB: Hello, Mary.

MARY: Jack, you better board your plane...they're loading now.

JACK: Gee, I haven't gotten my ticket yet.

MARY: Well, come on, ~~you~~ better hurry...the ticket office is
over here.

(SOUND: NOISES UP AND DOWN)

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE...ATTENTION...FLYING SAUCER
FROM JUPITER, MARS, AND VENUS..NOW ARRIVING ON RUN WAY
SIX...FLYING SAUCER ~~FROM JUPITER, MARS, AND VENUS~~
NOW ARRIVING ON RUNWAY SIX.

(SOUND: PLATE BREAKS ON CEMENT)

MEL: (P.A.) Clumsy pilot.

WA (SOUND: NOISES UP AND DOWN)

Mary,
JACK: You know, Mary, as soon as I arrive in Dallas, I'll call you up and let ~~you~~ ^{you} know exactly ~~when~~.

HEARN: Hi ye, Rube.

JACK: *Well?* Oh, hello. ^{well} are you going away?

HEARN: No, I'm waiting for my wife, she's coming in from San Diego.

JACK: *Well, well... Nice...* ~~How~~ ...How are things on your farm in Celebasses?

HEARN: Oh, pretty good, but ~~I think I'm gonna have to sell~~ *taught some* milking machines *last week, but I'm afraid I'll have to get rid of them.*

JACK: Why?

HEARN: ~~Because the cows are old, they~~ *My cows* like the personal touch.

JACK: Oh, *oh.*

HEARN: My corn is doing great and my beans are sure growing..

oh oh - oh - here comes my wife now...Hello, honey.

VEOLA: (SEXY) Hello, dear.

HEARN: Honey, I want you to meet a friend of mine..This is Jack Benny...Mr. Benny, this is my wife.

VEOLA: Hello, Mr. Benny..I'm so pleased to meet you.

JACK: This...this is your wife?

HEARN: Yep, ~~he~~ ^{she} ain't as big a hick as you thought I was.

JACK: No, ^I I guess not.

HEARN: Gotta be running along...so long, Rube.

JACK: So long.

MARY: Jack you better hurry and get your ticket..there's the ticket clerk, over there.

JACK: Oh, no.

MARY: *Why?* What's the matter?

JACK: ~~Look~~ Look who the clerk is..it's the guy I always have trouble with.

WA

look Jack
MARY: Well, Jack, maybe if you try being nice to him he'll be
nice to you. *Jack: What did you say Mary?*
Do you see, I don't know. Mary: If you try being nice to him,
JACK: ~~Well~~...do you really think so, ~~that~~ *he'll be nice to you.*
MARY: *Well* Sure...go ahead, be nice to him.

JACK: Okay.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Oh, clerk...clerk.

NELSON: YESSSSSSSSSS.

JACK: (NICE) How do you do, clerk? How are you?

NELSON: (NICE) Fine. How are you?

JACK: Oh, I'm fine, *imagine* too, thank you.

NELSON: You're certainly looking well.. As a matter of fact,
I've never seen you look better.

JACK: *Thank you* Thank you..Lovely weather today, isn't it?

NELSON: Yes...It seems that lately we've been very fortunate
with our weather.

JACK: That's right, *that's right...*...by the way, clerk, I'd like to fly to
Dallas.

NELSON: So would I, now that you're here.

JACK: ~~However~~..Look, don't you have a plane leaving for Dallas
in a few minutes?

NELSON: That's right...it's a non-stop flight...We also have
one that makes a few stops between here and Dallas and
is quite a bit cheaper.

JACK: Oh, really...how many stops does that plane make?

NELSON: Nine hundred and eighty-two.

JACK: Nine hundred and eighty ~~two~~ ^{What kind of -18- plane} ~~stops between here and Dallas?~~ ^{is that?}

NELSON: ~~The plane has no engines, the pilot uses a pogo stick.~~ ^{It's a JC}

JACK: ~~Now cut that out!~~ ^{Look it} I want to take the next plane to Dallas.

NELSON: Well, let's see if there are any openings... Oh yes, there's ^a room on a plane leaving in three minutes.. It's Flight Fifty-five, here's your ticket.

JACK: Thank you... Now look, as long as I'm here... I'll be coming back from Dallas the thirtieth of June... then I have to go up to Portland, Oregon, where I open my show on July First.. So I might as well buy my ticket now for Portland.

NELSON: Very well.. I can get you on Flight Sixty-three which makes one stop at Reno.

JACK: That sounds all right. How long does the plane stop at Reno?

NELSON: Six weeks.

JACK: Six weeks!

NELSON: The pilot is getting a divorce.

JACK: ~~well~~ ^{well}... never mind.. I'll make those arrangements when I come back.

(SOUND: NOISES)

MEL: (P.A.) ATTENTION, PLEASE.. FLIGHT NUMBER FIFTY-FIVE NOW GETTING READY TO LEAVE FOR DALLAS, TEXAS.

(SOUND: NOISES)

MARY: ^{hurry} Jack, hurry, that's your plane.

JACK: Yeah, I better get going... Well, goodbye, Mary.

MARY: ~~Good~~bye, Jack.

JACK: Wait a minute, Mary....Aren't you even going to kiss
me goodbye?

MARY: Oh, sure.

(JACK REALLY KISSES MARY)

JACK: There, Mary..How was that?

MARY: Hi ya, Rube.

JACK: All right, all right...Goodbye, Mary.

MARY: ~~Good~~bye, Jack. Have a good time.

Jack
(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

WA

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY
THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
JUNE 6, 1954
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

-C-

WILSON: Jack will be back in just a minute, but first a word
to cigarette smokers.

(TRANSCRIBED)

COLLINS: If you want better taste from your cig-a-rette,
(WITH
FULL
ORCH.B.G.) Lucky Strike is the brand to get!

IT'S TOASTED to give you the best taste yet,
It's the toasted (CLAP...CLAP, CLAP) Cig-a-rette.

They take fine tobacco, it's light tobacco, it's
mild tobacco, too

Then IT'S TOASTED, yes, IT'S TOASTED
because the toasting brings the flavor right through.

So, to get better taste from your cig-a-rette,
Lucky Strike is the brand to get!
IT'S TOASTED to give you the best taste yet,
It's the toasted (CLAP...CLAP, CLAP) cig-a-rette!

WILSON: Yes, friends, for a truly better-tasting smoke, better
light a Lucky Strike! It's toasted to taste better.
Of course, Luckies' better taste begins with fine,
naturally mild, good-tasting tobacco. LS/MFT, Lucky
Strike means fine tobacco. And then, that tobacco is
toasted. "IT'S TOASTED"- the famous Lucky Strike process
--tones up the tobacco to make it taste even better.
Cleaner, fresher, smoother! So, for the better taste
you want from your cigarette- Be Happy - Go Lucky!

WA

(MORE)

ATX01 0019909

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY
THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM
JUNE 6, 1954

-D-

CLOSING COMMERCIAL --CONT'D

WILSON: Buy a carton of Lucky Strike!
(CONT'D)

(TRANSCRIBED)

COLLINS:
(WITH If you want better taste from your cig-a-rette,
FULL
ORCH.B.G) Lucky Strike is the brand to get!

IT'S TOASTED to give you the best taste yet,

It's the toasted (CLAP...CLAP, CLAP)

Cig-a-rette!

MA

ATX01 0019910

(TAG)

-20-

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, this is the last program of my current Lucky Strike Season but we'll be with you again in the fall ... On behalf of The American Tobacco Company, myself, and my entire cast, I want to wish all of you a very nice summer.. Goodbye.

(APPLAUSE)

ATX01 0019911

DON: The Jack Benny Show tonight was written by Sam Perrin,
Milt Josefsberg, George Balzer, John Tackaberry,
Hal Goldman, Al Gordon, and produced and transcribed
by Hilliard Marks.

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

TB