

(J.B.N. 3)
PROGRAM #5
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

"as Broadcast"

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1954

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

(Transcribed - Sept. 5, 1954)

CAST:

JACK BENNY
DENNIS DAY
ROCHESTER
DON WILSON
MEL BLANC
ERIC SNOWDEN
ARTIE AUERBACK
FRANK NELSON
BENNY RUBIN
ELVIA ALLMANN
COLLEEN COLLINS
JUNE EARLE
HERB VIGAN
DICK RYAN
VEOLA VONN
THE SPORTSMEN QUARTET

ATX01 0020022

OPENING COMMERCIAL

WILSON: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM ... transcribed and presented
by Lucky Strike -- the cigarette that's toasted to
taste better!

(TRANSCRIBED: "If you want better taste from your cig-a-rette,
COLLINS AND
FULL CALYPSO Lucky Strike is the brand to get!
VERSION OF
SONG--37 SEC.) 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 cigarette,
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!"

(MORE)

BA

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY
"THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM" #5

-B-

OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

WILSON: This is Don Wilson, friends, That version of the Lucky Strike song Dorothy Collins just sang may be different in tempo, but the story is still the same. A Lucky tastes better because ... IT'S TOASTED to taste better. You see, better taste starts with fine, mild, good-tasting tobacco. LS/MFT -- Lucky Strike means fine tobacco! And then, that tobacco is toasted. IT'S TOASTED is the famous Lucky Strike process that brings Luckies fine tobacco to its peak of flavor ... tones up this naturally good-tasting tobacco to make it taste even better ... Cleaner, fresher, smoother. So friends, remember that next time you buy cigarettes. And Be Happy -- Go Lucky!

OPTIONAL:
(TRANS.
COLLINS AND
CALYPSO
VERSION OF
SONG)

If you want better taste, etc.
(2nd Paragraph pg. A)

BA

ATK01 0020024

(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: AS YOU KNOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HOLLYWOOD IS THE GLAMOUR CAPITAL OF THE WORLD..AND SINCE SATURDAY NIGHT IS THE TIME YOUR FAVORITE STARS GET TOGETHER FOR THOSE GAY PARTIES YOU READ ABOUT..LET'S GO BACK TO LAST NIGHT AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON IN JACK BENNY'S BEVERLY HILLS MANSION.

(SOUND: RECORDING OF A GAY PARTY WITH BUZZ OF VOICES, CHAMPAGNE CORKS POPPING, LAUGHTER AND BAND IN BACKGROUND)

ROCH: (AFTER A FEW SECONDS) EVERYONE SURE SEEMS TO BE HAVING A GOOD TIME, BOSS.

JACK: Certainly they're having a good time..when you give your guests good food, a big orchestre, and the champagne flows like water, how can you miss?

ROCH: YEAHHHH.

JACK: Well, close the window, Rochester..we can't watch ^{Ronald} ~~the~~ ^(Big Showoff) Colman's party all night.. ~~Close the window.~~

(SOUND: WINDOW CLOSED AND PARTY NOISES OUT)

JACK: Good...now help me off this box.

ROCH: YES, SIR.

~~JACK: And watch out for the binoculars, they're pretty long.~~

DY

ROCH: I'LL SAY THEY'RE LONG. THREE TIMES THEIR BUTLER ANNOUNCED
MR. HAROLD LLOYD.

JACK: Never mind...just help me down.

ROCH: (STRAINING) UHH..THERE.

JACK: You know, Rochester, I just can't understand it.

ROCH: WHAT, BOSS?

JACK: Well, the Colmen's and I are next-door neighbors..and
when Ronnie first moved in, I used to go to all his
parties, but the last few years he's had a dozen big
affairs and I haven't received an invitation to a single
one of 'em. What do you suppose it could be?

ROCH: MAYBE HE LOST YOUR ADDRESS.

JACK: Yeah, yeah...Well come on, let's finish our game of Gin
Rummy.

ROCH: OKAY..IT WAS YOUR TURN TO THROW A CARD.

JACK: Yeah...let's see now..first you discarded the ten of
clubs..then the three of spades..the six of hearts..the
Jack of diamonds..the eight of hearts..the five of
spades..

ROCH: HEE HEE HEE.

JACK: What's so funny.

ROCH: IT SURE HELPS WHEN YOU'VE GOT 'EM WRITTEN DOWN.

JACK: Look, you play your way and I'll play mine...Hmm...I hate
to break up my hand..but this is the only safe card I can
give you..Here you are..the King of Spades.

ROCH: GIN.

JACK: ~~Hum~~...Are you lucky...Deal 'em up again.

(SOUND: CARDS SHUFFLED)

DY

JACK: Rochester, are you sure I didn't get an invitation to Colmen's party?

ROCH: POSITIVE

(SOUND: CARDS DEALT)

JACK: They must've sent me an invitation and ~~it~~ got lost in the mail...excuse me a minute.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

ROCH: WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BOSS!

(SOUND: DIALING)

JACK: ~~I'm calling~~ ^{going to} the post office. I'm going to give them a piece of my mind.

ROCH: WHILE YOU'RE ABOUT IT, BOSS, TELL THEM THEY DIDN'T DELIVER THE GAS BILL THIS MONTH EITHER.

(SOUND: LOUD RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: It's your play, Rochester...Gee, I've got a pretty good hand this time.

ROCH: YOU'LL NEED IT.

JACK: Why?

ROCH: I GOT GIN.

JACK: Again? That's the most unusual...

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it, ~~Rochester~~.

(SOUND, RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

ERIC: Hello, is this Mr. Benny?

JACK: Yes.

ERIC: Well, this is Sherwood, Mr. Colmen's butler.

DX

JACK: (EXCITED) Oh, Sherwood, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, *yes, yes, yes, yes.*

ERIC: ~~What~~, Mr. Colmen was a trifle embarrassed to even broach the subject at this late hour, but we're having a party here.

JACK: I know, I know, a hundred and eighty-three guests.

ERIC: Oh, I say - you've been on that box again.

JACK: I'm such a devil, aren't I? (SILLY LAUGH)

ERIC: (CLEARS THROAT) Well, at any rate...Mr. Colmen thought you might like to slip into your tuxedo and come over.

JACK: *Certainly - 2-2-* Would I! *would* I ~~mean~~, certainly, *yes - yes* Sherwood, ~~he~~ be glad to come over.

ERIC: Good...and remember...you serve from the left and remove from the right.

JACK: ~~What~~?...Now look, Sherwood, I'm not waiting on tables for Ronald Colmen or anyone else. *S* Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN...COUPLE FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Of all the nerve...~~what~~, they can keep their party, I'm just as happy here at home with you, Rochester.

ROCH: BUT BOSS, I'M GOING OUT TONIGHT.

JACK: Going out? Gee, ~~Rochester~~, I thought you were going to stay with me.

ROCH: I'D LIKE TO, BUT I MADE PLANS TO TAKE THE NIGHT OFF.

JACK: But Rochester, you were off last week.

ROCH: OH BOSS... YOU'RE NOT COUNTING TUESDAY NIGHT, ARE YOU?

JACK: *Well*, Why not?

ROCH: THAT'S WHEN I HAD MY APPENDIX TAKEN OUT.

JACK: What's the difference..you didn't get home till three in *a whole night - he wants to stay till* the morning... *to* ~~any~~, if you want ~~the~~ night off, you better get started, *then*.

DY

ROCH: OKAY, I'M GOIN' UPSTAIRS AND PUT A TIE ON.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS FADING OFF)

JACK: Everybody wants time off...Gee, what'll I do with myself all night? ~~if there was~~ Only someone I could play cards with. I wonder if Remley's home...Ehh, he cheats...Gee, this is going to be a boring evening. ~~Maybe I ought to wake up my parrot. Nah, she cheats too....~~ I don't know what ~~to~~ --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS..COUPLE FOOTSTEPS..RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello

DENNIS: *Oh*, Hello, Mr. Benny, this is Dennis.

JACK: Oh Dennis..What do you want, kid?

DENNIS: Nothing..Are you going to be home tonight?

JACK: Yes, why?

DENNIS: Well, I thought I might come over and visit you.

JACK: *Oh*, Wonderful, Dennis, come on over.

~~DENNIS: Are you sure you're going to be home?..I'd hate to make the trip for nothing.~~

~~JACK: Look, I'll be home all night...Now come on.~~

~~DENNIS: Okay, *don't go away.* I'll be there in a few minutes. Goodbye.~~

~~JACK: *Goodbye*~~
(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

ROCH: (FADING IN) I'M READY TO GO, BOSS. BUT IF YOU REALLY MIND STAYING ALONE, ~~I COULD~~ --

JACK: It's all right, Rochester. Dennis just called, he's coming over to keep me company.

DY

ROCH: Oh, THAT'S NICE OF HIM.

JACK: It sure is..Let's see..I wonder what I can serve him.

ROCH: WELL, THERE'S SANDWICH BREAD AND SOME COLD CUTS IN THE REFRIGERATOR.

JACK: Yeeh..and Dennis has such a sweet tooth. Have we plenty of candy?

ROCH: OH YEAH..WE'VE GOT CARAMELS, TOOTSIE ROLLS, LICORICE AND SOME O'HENRY BARS.

JACK: Oh, Good.

ROCH: SHALL I PUT 'EM IN THE MACHINE?

JACK: No no, I can do it...You run along.

ROCH: OKAY..GOODNIGHT, BOSS.

JACK: So long, Rochester.

(SOUND: DOOR SHUTS)

JACK: Gee, it's nice of Dennis to want to spend the evening with me..we'll sit around..he'll talk to me..discuss his problems..drive me nuts.. Where's that bottle of aspirin?

(SOUND: SMALL DRAWER OPENED)

JACK: Here it is..I'm glad I bought the large economy size, I can hit him over the head with it.. Anyway, I'll be alone, so it'll be nice ---

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Hmmm...now who can that be...

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

DENNIS: Oh, Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Dennis! How'd you get here so fast?

DENNIS: I was next door at the Colmens' party.

DY

JACK: What?

DENNIS: I would've got here sooner but I walked.

JACK: Now look, Dennis, I'm in no mood for ~~any~~ silly ---

DENNIS: ^{Sssh!} Not so loud..If they find out I'm with you, they might ~~let~~ -
not let me back in.

~~JACK: You might not have got that line out either.~~
JACK: Look, Dennis, just because you got invited to the

Colmans and I didn't, you don't have to be such a big shot.

DENNIS: Well, boy, it's sure some party...you don't know what you're missing.

JACK: You were really having fun, eh?

DENNIS: I'll say...Joe Dinsglo was dancing with Marilyn Monroe and I cut in.

JACK: How'd you make out?

DENNIS: Not so good, Joe's too tall for me.

JACK: Well, of all the silly ----

DENNIS: You ought to see all the big stars that are there...But one of them was so snooty.

JACK: What do you mean snooty?

DENNIS: Three times I talked to Harold Lloyd and he didn't answer me.

JACK: Dennis, look----

DENNIS: And he's so peculiar...all of a sudden he left through a window.

JACK: Hm...look, Dennis, you were having fun, why don't you go back to your party?

DENNIS: ^{Well!} Don't you even want to hear my song for tomorrow's show?

DY

JACK: No, I don't.

DENNIS: But it'll cheer you up.

JACK: All right, all right, go ahead and ~~sing it~~. *Cheer me up.*

DENNIS: I've changed my mind.

JACK: DENNIS, SING THAT SONG.

DENNIS: Okay...what a sore ~~throat~~. *Head.*

(APPLAUSE)

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

(APPLAUSE)

DY

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: ~~Dennis~~ ^{Dennis}, now that you've let me hear your song, go back to the Colman's party before you drive me ~~insane~~ ^{crazy, will you?}. And you can tell them for me that --

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Come in.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

DON: ~~Hi~~ ^{Hi}, Jack.

JACK: Why, Donsy!.... Come on in.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: What are you doing here, Don?

DON: Well, ~~you~~ ^{just} you know the little woman's out of town...so I thought I'd drop by and see if you'd like to take in a movie with me.

JACK: A movie...Gee, I'm glad you thought of it. That's a wonderful idea. ~~I haven't been to a movie in months. Haven't been~~ ^{I haven't seen anything to do tonight. Haven't been to a movie in months.}
When did you get the passes?

DON: I don't have any passes.

JACK: Well, then why in the world would you --- oh well, all right, let's go... Maybe Dennis will go with us.

DON: Dennis? Where is he?

JACK: He's standing under your stomach ... Dennis --

DENNIS: ~~Don't~~ ^{Ha} laugh, Don, I'm too young to die.

JACK: ~~Hey~~ ^{Hey} Dennis, you want to go to the movie with us?

DENNIS: Sure.. what's playing?

DON: ~~well~~ ^{well}, I was going to the Palisades Drive-In.. They're showing that new English film, ^{there} "Murder in Picadilly".

JACK: ~~h~~ ^h, Let's go there.

DH

DON: And they've also got a surprise second feature.. I hear they've had some great ones lately.

Hey, I like that - two features, huh?
JACK: ~~Geo~~ That ~~one~~ sounds pretty good.. I've never been to a drive-in.. Let's go.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Hold it a second, Don.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

ARTIE: Hello, Mr. Benny.

(APPLAUSE)

ARTIE: Mr. Benny, guess who this is.

JACK: (PLAYING) Mmm.. let's see... Sir Cedric Hardwick?

ARTIE: No.

JACK: Barry Fitzgerald?

ARTIE: You're getting close.

JACK: Well, who is it?

ARTIE: Mr. Kitzel.

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, how come you said I was close when I said Barry Fitzgerald?

ARTIE: He lives next door to me.

JACK: Oh..oh.. Well, it's nice of you to call, Mr. Kitzel .. How are you?

ARTIE: Currently I am out of danger.

JACK: Out of danger? What was wrong?

ARTIE: Nobody told you?

JACK: No.

DH

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ARTIE: Hoo-hoo hoo... did I have a siege. First my rheumatism started acting up .. then I contracted a sciatica condition which had an adverse effect on my varicose veins, and simultaneously I suffered from a streptococci throat.

JACK: Well, I'm sorry to hear that.

ARTIE: The Blue Cross is sorrier.

JACK: I can imagine...

ARTIE: Mr. Benny, the reason I called is my brother-in-law Bernie is visiting me and I wondered if you could get him tickets to your television show next Sunday.

JACK: Yes, I believe I can.

ARTIE: Can you also get him tickets for Danny Thomas....Burns and Allen....Groucho Marx....Amos and Andy.....let me see.... what else.

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, you're certainly nice to your brother-in-law.

ARTIE: It's a pleasure getting him out of the house.

JACK: Oh.

ARTIE: Also could you get him tickets to Jackie Gleason's show?

JACK: That's in New York.

ARTIE: Good.

JACK: (LAUGHING) Well, I'll see what I can do, Mr. Kitzel.... Goodbye.

ARTIE: Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

(APPLAUSE)

DH

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JACK: Well, come on, Don, let's go to the movies.

DON: Okay.

JACK: Come on Dennis.

DENNIS: Well, I've got to go now... Goodbye, Mr. Lloyd.

JACK: Dennis, get away from those binoculars. *Aw*, Come on, fellows, my car is in the driveway.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: ESTABLISH LOUSY CAR MOTOR...FADE TO B.G.)

DON: *Hey*, I think we're getting near the Drive-in. *theatre*

DENNIS: There's a cowboy picture at the Strand.

JACK: Dennis, you'll go where we go, you're only along ---

DON: *Jack*, Stop...the light's changing.

JACK: Okay.

(SOUND: CAR STOPS)

DON: Say, look who's in the car next to us.

JACK: *where?* Why, it's the Sportsmen....Hi, fellows.

QUART: HMMMM.

DON: *A nice time* I hope you have a nice time, fellows.

JACK: *A nice time* Where are they going, Don?

DON: Oh, *don't* you know, Jack....they're going away for the week-end.

JACK: Oh, hey, where are you going, boys?

DH

QUART: WE'RE GOING TO

GILLY GILLY OSSENFEFFER KATSEN ELLEN BOGAN BY THE SEA,

JACK: OH, GILLY GILLY ^gOSSENFEFFER ~~KATSEN ELLEN BOGAN BY THE SEA~~

He, THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL PLACE, I'VE BEEN THERE MANY TIMES.

QUART: THERE'S A TINY HOUSE

THERE'S A TINY HOUSE

BY A TINY STREAM

BY A TINY STREAM

WHERE A LOVELY LASS

WHERE A LOVELY LASS

HAD A LOVELY DREAM

HAD A LOVELY DREAM

Jack: *Oh, Gilly, Gilly*
AND HER DREAM CAME TRUE

AND HER DREAM CAME TRUE

QUITE UNEXPECTEDLY

Jack: IN GILLY GILLY OSSENFEFFER KATSEN ELLEN BOGAN BY THE SEA.
Oh, it's a beautiful spot. I thought to go there some time.
SHE WAS OUT ONE DAY

SHE WAS OUT ONE DAY

Jack: WHERE THE TULIPS GROW
It's better than Pismo Beach.
WHERE THE TULIPS GROW

WHEN A HANDSOME LAD

WHEN A HANDSOME LAD

STOPPED TO SAY HELLO

STOPPED TO SAY HELLO

AND BEFORE SHE KNEW

AND BEFORE SHE KNEW

HE KISSED HER TENDERLY

IN GILLY GILLY OSSENFEFFER KATSEN ELLEN BOGAN BY THE SEA.

(MORE)

BR

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QUART: THE HAPPY PAIR WERE MARRIED ONE SUNDAY AFTERNOON,
(CONT'D)

THEY LEFT THE CHURCH AND RAN AWAY

TO SPEND THE HONEYMOON.

Jack: *In Gilly, Gilly?*
IN A TINY HOUSE

IN A TINY HOUSE

Jack: *Gilly, Gilly!*
BY A TINY STREAM

BY A TINY STREAM

WHERE A LOVELY LASS

WHERE A LOVELY LASS

HAD A LOVELY DREAM

Don,
JACK: Don, there's a crowd

HAD A LOVELY DREAM

AND THE LAST I HEARD

AND THE LAST I HEARD

*gathering around us. Look at
the crowd on the street
there. - to hear the boys
sing. Oh, it's embarrassing.
had look at the whole
crowd there.*

THEY STILL LIVE HAPPILY

IN GILLY GILLY OSSENFEFFER KATSEN ELLEN BOGAN BY THE SEA.

MARTY: NOW, EVERY^{body} JUST REPEAT THE WORDS AFTER ME. *Ready?*

THERE'S A CIGARETTE

CAST: THERE'S A CIGARETTE

MARTY: L S M F T

CAST: L S M F T

MARTY: IT'S THE BEST SMOKE YET

CAST: IT'S THE BEST SMOKE YET

MARTY: LUCKY STRIKE FOR ME.

CAST: LUCKY STRIKE FOR ME

MARTY: TO GET BETTER TASTE

CAST: TO GET BETTER TASTE

QUART: IT'S TOASTED THOROUGHLY

YES IS, IS, IS, IS, IS, IS, IS, M F T, L S M F T.

(MOTED)

BR

MARTY: LIGHT A LUCKY STRIKE

CAST: LIGHT A LUCKY STRIKE

MARTY: IT'S THE SMOKE WE LIKE.

CAST: IT'S THE SMOKE WE LIKE

MARTY: CLEANER THROUGH AND THROUGH

CAST: CLEANER THROUGH AND THROUGH

MARTY: AND IT'S SMOOTHER, TOO

CAST: AND IT'S SMOOTHER, TOO

MARTY: TAKE A PUFF AND SEE

CAST: TAKE A PUFF AND SEE

QUART: WHY ALL OF US AGREE

ON LS, LS, LS, LS, LS, LS, L S M F T

BE HAPPY AND GO LUCKY

LS, LS, LS, LS, LS, LS, L S M F T

(APPLAUSE)

BR

ATX01 0020039

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: *That was fine...*
THAT WAS VERY GOOD, BOYS... HAVE A NICE TRIP. SEE YOU
WHEN YOU GET BACK.

(SOUND: CAR ACCELERATING)

JACK: *Yes*, I hope we get in at the start of the picture, *fellas*.

DON: *Oh*, The theater's right *in the next* ~~the~~ block.

DENNIS: Yeah, there's the sign.

DON: *Oh*, Turn here, Jack.. you have to go up this winding drive-way
to the box-office.

JACK: ~~Yes~~ *Yes*, I've never been in a drive-in before.

(SOUND: CAR CHUGS AND COUGHS ALONG)

DON: Pull up ~~to~~ *to* that man next to the booth, *Jack* he'll give us our
tickets.

(SOUND: CAR GOES FOR A WHILE.. THEN CASPS
AND COUGHS TO A STOP)

NELSON: Welllll, congratulations, you made it!

JACK: Huh?

NELSON: Ever since you left the street I've been biting my nails.

JACK: Now look, I don't want any cracks about my car.

NELSON: Oh, is that a car? I thought it was a flying saucer that
made a bad landing.

JACK: Never mind, how much for the tickets?

NELSON: Two dollars and forty cents... that's eighty apiece.

DON: Here's the money, Jack.

JACK: Keep it, Don, I'm paying for this.

DENNIS: I want to pay for my share.

JACK: It's silly to split it up, I'll pay for everyone.

BH

DON: But, Jack, you drove. Let Dennis and I pay for the tickets.

JACK: No no, I'm going to pay for them.

NELSON: Please let them pay, I'm biting my nails again.

JACK: Oh..

DON: Here you are, Mister...Here's a five dollar bill.

NELSON: All rightie..two-forty out of five...that leaves two-sixty...here you are.

DON: Thank you..Come on, Jack, drive inside.

JACK: Okay.

(SOUND: CAR ACCELERATING..AND SUSTAIN UNDER)

Gee, if one is crowded here in this drive-in theatre
JACK: I don't see any empty spaces.

DENNIS: *well* Why don't you follow that car in front of you?

DON: Yeah, he seems to know where he's going.

JACK: Okay.

(SOUND: CAR GOING FOR A FEW SECONDS)

DENNIS: You're following the wrong car, that other one turned left.

JACK: He did not. I'm doing the driving.

(SOUND: CAR CHUGGING ALONG FOR TEN SECONDS...

THEN STOPS)

NELSON: WELLLLL, back from the Grand Tour, eh?

JACK: Hmm?

DON: Jack, you went all the way out and around the theater.

DENNIS: Nobody listens to me.

JACK: Well, hang on, I'm going back in.

NELSON: Not so fast, that'll be two-forty, please.

BH

JACK: What are you talking about, we paid you once.

NELSON: Well, don't get so huffy, it was Fatso's money.

JACK: I don't care who's money it was..instead of being so
sarcastic why don't you tell a fellow where ^{we} ~~us~~ can park
and see the show.

NELSON: ~~There's plenty of space in~~ Section H. *So there!*

JACK: All right.

(SOUND: CAR ACCELERATING AND CHUGS ALONG)

DON: *Oh,* Jack, *(a)* I think I see a space in the next row.

DENNIS: Yeah, better hurry before somebody else gets it.

JACK: Okay.

(SOUND: CAR ACCELERATING AND STOPPING)

JACK: ~~It'll be a~~ Tight asqueeze...watch your side, Don, here
I go.

(SOUND: CAR COUGHING AND CHUGGING UNDER)

DON: Come on, come on, plenty of room over here.

DENNIS: Watch it..to the right, to the right, to the right.

DON: Come on, come on ~~hold it - hold it -~~ HOLD IT, JACK!

DENNIS: TO THE LEFT, TO THE LEFT! TO THE LEFT!

JACK: *Dennis: To the left!*
You just said ~~the~~ the right, wake up your mind!

MEL: (MOOLEY) Hey, youz guys, pipe down, will yuz.

JACK: Huh?

MEL: (MIMICKING LOUDLY) To the right, to the right, to the
left, to the left.

ELVIA: Now Herman, don't make a scene.

MEL: *Oh,* But Moitle, you'd think they was dockin' the Queen Mary.

JACK, *now hold it...* ~~now~~...Hold it down a little, fellows...now how am I on
your side, Don?

BH

DON: Fine, Jack, ^(a little more... there) a little more..there, that's perfect.

(SOUND: IGNITION OFF)

JACK: ~~Now~~! Now let's all settle back and watch the movie.

DENNIS: ^{Go} I don't like the angle from here.

JACK: ^{Why} What's wrong with it?

DENNIS: ^{Who} The actor on the screen has a pointed head.

JACK: You're looking in the mirror.

DENNIS: Oh.

DON: ^{Yeah} I think we are a little too far to the side..maybe we could get something more ^{to} the center.

JACK: Look, I had enough trouble finding this space and I'm not moving, so forget it!

COLEEN: (BABY CRIES LIGHTLY A COUPLE OF TIMES)

MEL: I told ya to pipe down, now you woke the baby ^{up}

COLEEN: (CRIES LIGHTLY A COUPLE OF TIMES)

JACK: Oh, for goodness sakes.

ELVIA: Quick, Herman, give her the milk.

MEL: I can't you made it too hot.

COLEEN: (COUPLE LOUDER CRIES)

ELVIA: Hold her, Herman.

MEL: I'm holdin' her, I'm holdin' her.

JACK: Say Mister, you told me to be quiet..now how about ^{you} practicing what you preach.

MEL: Look, you woke the baby ^{up}

JACK: (APOLOGETIC) All right, I'm sorry. I didn't intend to and I apologize. ~~but~~ we're all here to see a movie so let's relax and enjoy ourselves.

BH

MEL: You wanta be friends?

JACK: Certainly.

MEL: Okay..stick your hand out the window.

JACK: All right...there...OUCH!

MEL: *you*, See Moitie, I told you the bottle was too hot.

JACK: You got a lot of nerve, you burned my *hand* ---

MEL: Quiet! Whattaya wanta do - wake the other kids?

JACK: *The* Other kids?

MEL: Yeah, Billy, Tom, Ann, Suzie, Dickie, and Irving are light sleepers.

ELVIA: And if they wake up, they'll disturb Katie, Alice, Melvin, ~~and~~ Julius, and the twins.

JACK: ~~any~~, *u* Now many children have you got?

MEL: Who knows, it's dark in here..(SOOTHING) Now come on, baby..Daddy's got you..*now* go to sleep *now*.

JACK: We had to come to a Drive-In.

DENNIS: I want to hear the picture..Don, roll down your window and get the speaker, *huh?*

DON: Okay.

~~(SOUND - WINDOW LOWERED)~~

DON: *How*, I'll just hang it over the window ledge here.

RYAN: (LOW BUT INTENSE) Oh, Abigail..Abigail, my darling, these moments with you are like a dream.

VEOLA: *Yes* ~~now~~, Charles, I only live when we're together. *Oh,* Hold me closer.

RYAN: MMMMM, how I love you, Abigail..but these secret rendezvous -- what if your husband catches us?

BH

VEOLA: *Oh*, That's impossible..he's away for the week-end.

JACK: ..Don, turn the speaker up a little.

DON: It isn't on yet, that's the couple in the next car.

JACK: Oh, oh..OH. *Oh*,

(SOUND: CLICK OF SPEAKER)

DON: There, it's on *now*

RUBIN: (FILTER) (ENGLISH ACCENT) Well, Inspector, if I follow your thought, one of the gentlemen in this very room is the fiendish ax killer.

JACK: *Hey*, this is exciting.

DENNIS: Yeah, Abigail's kissing him again.

JACK: Watch the picture.

ARTIE: (FILTER) Yes, Redgraves, and you'll be astonished when I tell you that the name of the murderer..is...

(SOUND: AUTO HORN BLOWS AND KEEPS BLOWING)

DON: *Jack*, Jack, stop blowing your horn!

JACK: I'm not blowing it - it's stuck! There must be a short in the wires.

DENNIS: *See* I can't hear who the murderer is!

CAST: (AD LIB) QUIET..SHUT UP..KNOCK IT OFF, WILL YA!

DON: Jack, everybody's hollering at us! Do something! *Do some- thing, Jack.*

JACK: I'm hitting it ~~and~~ it won't stop!

DENNIS: Call the Automobile Club!

JACK: I can't, they blackballed me!

DON: Watch out, I'll pull this wire...there.

(SOUND: HORN STOPS)

JACK: Gee, I'm so embarrassed.

BH

COLEEN: (STARTS CRYING AGAIN)

MEL: Well, you woke the baby ^{up} again, I hope you're satisfied.

JACK: Look, it was an accident. ~~if~~ if you don't like being next to me, why don't you move?

MEL: (EXPLODING) I SHOULD MOVE..I SHOULD MOVE..DID YOU HEAR THAT, MOITLE..THIS JERK COMES IN, BOTHERS EVERYBODY, AND HE WANTS I SHOULD MOVE..OF ALL THE -- QUICK, MOITLE, HOLD THE BABY..I'M AFRAID I'LL THROW HER AT HIM.

DON: ~~Look~~ Jack, there's no sense staying here. Why don't you take that space ^{over} in the next row?

JACK: ~~Oh~~, Maybe you're right ~~then~~.

(SOUND: CAR STARTING)

JACK: Some people just won't let you have a good time.

DON: ~~Get in~~ Go in here. ^{Jack} next to this convertible.

JACK: ~~Oh~~, Yeah. ^{There's a spot}

(SOUND: CAR PULLS UP AND MOTOR OFF)

JACK: ~~There~~ Now maybe we can enjoy the picture.

HERB: (LOW) Come closer, Cynthia..your kisses do something to me.

JUNE: And yours thrill me ^{too}. But Robert, I worry so. What if your wife catches us?

HERB: Impossible..Abigail thinks I'm out of town for the weekend.

JACK: Gee, the whole family's here..I wonder if I should tell Abigail...Nah, why get involved.

DON: ~~Look~~ Look, they're about to start the surprise feature.

JACK: *(...the second feature...)*
Oh good... turn up the speaker, Don.

RUBIN: (FILTER) AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE PALISADES
DRIVE-IN TAKES PLEASURE IN PRESENTING ANOTHER IN OUR
SATURDAY NIGHT SERIES OF SURPRISE FEATURES.

(MUSICAL BRIEF OVERTURE)

DENNIS: (OVER MUSIC) Oh boy, I hope this is a good one.

RUBIN: (FILTER) WARNER BROTHERS PRESENTS ~~something something~~
~~THE~~ "THE HORN BLOWS AT MIDNIGHT."

JACK: Well, what do you know.

(SOUND: ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE...LOTS OF CAR MOTORS
START AND DRIVE AWAY ONE AFTER ANOTHER WITH HORNS
HONKING AND TIRES SCREECHING...SUSTAIN TILL PLAYOFF)

JACK: (OVER BEDLAM) ~~What?~~ ^{Hey!} Where's everybody going?....
NOBODY'S STAYING FOR THE PICTURE. ~~WHAT'S HAPPENING...~~

But, DON, DON, COME BACK...DENNIS...THE PICTURE'S NOT THAT
(Abigail...) BAD...ABIGAIL...CYNTHIA... *at least leave the baby...*
~~SOMEONE'S STAYING FOR ME~~ ...

~~COME BACK~~...COME BACK. I DON'T CARE. I'M GOING TO STAY
HERE AND WATCH IT ALL BY MYSELF.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

WILSON: Jack will be back in just a minute, but first a word to you smokers who are looking for better taste in a cigarette. Better taste, friends, is the prime concern of the makers of Lucky Strike. That's why a Lucky is made of fine good-tasting tobacco that's toasted to taste even better. Yes, better taste begins with fine, light, mild tobacco...good-tasting tobacco. And then that tobacco is toasted. "IT'S TOASTED" -- the famous Lucky Strike process -- brings Luckies' fine tobacco to its peak of flavor ... tones up this naturally good-tasting tobacco to make it taste even better. Cleaner, fresher, smoother. So, make your next carton Lucky Strike and Be Happy, Go Lucky.

(TRANSCRIBED:
COLLINS AND
FULL CALYPSO
VERSION OF
SONG-37 SEC.)

"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.

(MORE)

BA

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY
"THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM" #5

-D-

CLOSING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

COLLINS:
(CONT'D)

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!"

BA

ATX01 0020049

(TAG)

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(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: WHO'S THAT?

JACK: It's me, Rochester.

ROCH: BOSS, YOU'RE HOME EARLY. DIDN'T THEY HAVE A SECOND
FEATURE AT THE DRIVE-IN?

JACK: Yes, but most of the people left.

ROCH: WELL, THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE, THEY'RE
SUPPOSED TO SHOW IT ANYWAY.

JACK: I know, but in the middle of the third reel, the
projectionist committed suicide.....Goodnight
Rochester, I'm going to bed.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

DY

ATX01 0020050

(TAG)

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

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

DY

ATK01 0020051