

(J.G.N. 11)  
PROGRAM #16  
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

*is Broadcast*

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, JANUARY 9, 1955

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

(Transcribed Oct. 23, 1954)

CAST: Jack Benny  
Rochester  
Dennis Day  
Don Wilson  
Sportsmen Quartet  
Mel Blanc  
Sam Hearn  
Herb Vigran  
Veola Vohn  
Benny Rubin

CB

ATX01 0020317

SET #A

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY  
"THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM" #1  
January 9, 1955

7:00-7:30 PM EST

SUNDAY

OPENING COMMERCIAL

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

(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. I'd like you to listen to  
just the last part of that song once again.

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

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

CB

ATX01 0020318

WILSON:  
(CONT'D)

That's one important reason a Lucky tastes better. It's toasted! The fine tobacco that goes into every Lucky is 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, naturally good-tasting tobacco to make it taste even better. Cleaner, fresher, smoother. That's why we say this: if you want real enjoyment from your cigarette ... make it Lucky Strike.

Optional:

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.

CB

(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, TONIGHT JACK BENNY DOES HIS TELEVISION SHOW, BUT MEANWHILE WE HAVE A RADIO PROGRAM TO DO. YOU KNOW, ALMOST EVERY MORNING BEFORE BREAKFAST JACK TAKES A NICE LONG WALK THROUGH BEVERLY HILLS..IT IS EARLY IN THE MORNING AND RIGHT NOW HE IS IN THE MIDST OF HIS WALK

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON STREET..COUPLE OF BIRDS CHIRPING)

JACK: (EITHER SINGS OR HUMS FEW BARS OF BEAUTIFUL MORNING)...<sup>Aw</sup>Gee it's nice walking this early in the morning..nobody is up.. everything is so quiet and peaceful.

MEL: (CHIRPS LIKE SPARROW)

JACK: <sup>Aw</sup>~~Oh~~, isn't that cute..That sparrow must be building a nest, he's gathering things for it.

MEL: (SPARROW CHIRPS)

JACK: <sup>Aw</sup>Look, he's carrying a little piece of Kleenex...Wait a ... ~~minute~~..he's not building a nest, he's wiping his eyes ~~with~~ ~~it~~, the smog is awful today..

MEL: (CHIRPS AND CHOKES OR SNEEZES.)

JACK: Yep, it really is bad.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS CONTINUE IN B.G.)

JACK: <sup>Aw</sup>But it ~~isn't~~ <sup>feels good</sup> going out <sup>so</sup> early..

(SOUND: HORSES HOOVES ON PAVEMENT WITH SOUND OF WAGON)

CB

JACK: Everything is so pretty..I <sup>like</sup> ~~love~~ living in Beverly Hills...  
Gosh, look at that..I haven't seen a horse and wagon for  
years..I'll never forget the first time I was driving in  
my Maxwell and we passed a horse and wagon, and my car  
scared the horse....Come to think of it, it scared the  
wagon, too...Hmm, the driver looks kind of familiar. *I know that face.*

HEARN: (CALLS) Hi ya, Rube.

JACK: Sure, it's my farmer friend from Calabassas.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: ~~See,~~ What are you doing ~~coming~~ <sup>in</sup> here ~~to~~ Beverly Hills?

HEARN: ~~I ain't coming, I'm going.~~ I'm on my way back home.

JACK: Oh. ~~What~~, what did you come to town for?

HEARN: Yesterday I went down to the radio studio to appear on a  
new quiz program, Take It Or Milk It.

JACK: Oh.

HEARN: But that ain't the first time I've been on radio...A couple  
of months ago my wife told me she'd like a Bendix on the  
farm, so I won one and brought it home with me.

JACK: I'll bet that made her happy, *huh.*

HEARN: Nope, I brought home the wrong Bendix--she wanted William.  
Hee hee hee hee..Get it?

JACK: I got it, I got it.

HEARN: You ain't the first sucker who fell for that one, Rube.

JACK: *Hey,* By the way, I meant to ask you something..I've never been in  
Calabassas .. ~~It's~~ *P*retty small place, isn't it?

HEARN: Sure is.. They even have a special Burma Shave sign for the  
town.

CB

JACK: *Oh*, What does it say?

HEARN: "If you sneeze or blink  
Or remove your glasses,  
You'll miss the town

Of Galabassas!"

JACK: *Hey, that's pretty good*  
*Oh*, Well, I'd better run along now..See you again.

HEARN: *Yeah*, So long, Rube.

JACK: So long.

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

JACK: *Gee, I wonder*  
I wonder why he always calls me Rube..~~Maybe he thinks I'm~~  
~~Rube~~..Oh well, I better get home.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS CONTINUE)

*(Humming "Oh, What a Beautiful Morning")*  
JACK: I wonder whose house this is on the corner..Oh, it's Jane  
Russell's ~~one~~, she has such a high fence around it because  
she takes a sun bath every day...(SINGS). ~~Oh~~, If I had the  
wings of an angel..Da da da da da da da....~~Oh~~, There's  
Phil Harris's house..*Gee* That's a nice weather vane he put  
up on his chimney...An old Crow..~~Why~~ Why didn't he use  
a bird instead of a bottle...Well, I better walk a little  
faster...I'm getting hungry.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS PICK UP TEMPO AND BLEND INTO--)

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: CUP BEING PLACED IN SAUCER...TINKLE OF  
SILVERWARE)

JACK: Ahhh...Rochester, that was really a good breakfast.

CB

ROCH: I'M GLAD YOU ENJOYED IT, MR. BENNY.

JACK: I sure did.

ROCH: WELL, IF YOU'RE DONE EATING, MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO CHECK THIS LIST WITH ME, I'M GOING SHOPPING.

JACK: Oh, what do we need from the market?

ROCH: CANNED GOODS, MEATS, VEGETABLES, EVERYTHING.

JACK: Well, let me see the list...One loaf of bread, five pounds of sugar...a bottle of ketchup...~~pancake flour...a bottle of syrup~~...a box of corn flakes..five pounds of flour..three boxes of Jello...JELLO?

ROCH: YEAH, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS WE FINALLY RAN OUT!

JACK: Oh..

ROCH: WELL, I'LL GO NOW..SEE YOU LATER.

*Jack: Okay* (SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS...SCREEN DOOR OPENS & CLOSES)

JACK: (SINGS FEW BARS AGAIN OF "OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING")....

~~See, this house seems so empty when Rochester is gone. I really miss him and I miss that "No Marriage" clause in his contract...Somebody I think~~

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS FOR FEW SECONDS...DOOR BUZZER AGAIN)

JACK: (CALLS) Coming, coming.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, hello, Don.

DON: Hi, Jack..I came over about the commercial.

JACK: Oh, <sup>well,</sup> come on in.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSING)

JACK: *Hey,* Wait a minute...if you came over about the commercial, where are the Sportsmen?

DON: I <sup>asked</sup> them to wait <sup>out</sup> in the car. *Jack...* I wanted to speak to you about a personal matter first.

JACK: Oh, what is it?

DON: Well, <sup>Jack - 8 -</sup> I don't like to trouble you with this..but I still haven't received my salary check for last week's show.

JACK: Oh..gee..well, did you talk to my business manager?

DON: ~~No, no,~~ I couldn't...They're having a riot up there and the warden cut off all communications.

JACK: ~~...~~ Well, maybe I can lend you some money till things settle down on the Rock. How much do you need?

DON: Fifty dollars.

JACK: Fifty dollars..what do you need that much for?

DON: I'm buying a belt.

JACK: But Don..I only pay two dollars for a belt, why should you

~~Oh, oh, oh. All right, Don, here's the money.~~ Now bring the quartet in and let me hear the commercial.

DON: Jack, <sup>want you</sup> ~~stand at the door~~ come out to the car...They're all packed up ~~and~~ they're going away...It'll save a lot of

<sup>trouble</sup>  
*Jack: Oh are they leaving for some place? Don: Yeah*  
JACK: Well...all right...~~come on~~ <sup>one</sup> - ~~I'll go out to the car.~~

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS...FOOTSTEPS...AND THEN WE HEAR

<sup>Wait a minute</sup>  
LOUD BUZZING AND CRACKLING OF ELECTRICITY)  
DON: Jack...Jack..what's that?

<sup>Oh, need down</sup>  
JACK: The Colman's electric fence..everytime I come out of the house, it goes on...Hi ya, fellows.

QUART: Hmmm.

DON: Boys, how about letting Jack hear your commercial.

*Jack: Yeah*

CB



QUART: OH WE AIN'T GOT A BARREL OF MONEY  
MAYBE WE'RE RAGGED AND FUNNY  
BUT WE'LL TRAVEL ALONG, SINGING A SONG  
SIDE BY SIDE.  
DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COMIN' TOMORROW  
MAYBE IT'S TROUBLE AND SORROW  
BUT WE'LL TRAVEL THE ROAD  
SHARING OUR LOAD  
SIDE BY SIDE.  
THROUGH ALL KINDS OF WEATHER  
WHAT IF THE SKIES SHOULD FALL  
JUST AS LONG AS WE'RE TOGETHER  
IT DOESN'T MATTER AT ALL.  
WHEN THEY'VE ALL HAD THEIR QUARRELS AND PARTED  
WE'LL BE THE SAME AS WE STARTED  
JUST TRAVELING ALONG, SINGING A SONG  
SIDE BY SIDE.  
AS YOU KNOW WE BEEN WORKIN' FOR BENNY  
THAT'S WHY WE HAVEN'T A PENNY  
BUT WITH LUCKIES TO PUFF  
WE'RE HAPPY ENOUGH  
SIDE BY SIDE.  
LUCKIES ARE ALWAYS SO PLEASIN'  
FINER TOBACCO'S THE REASON.  
GIVE US LUCKIES AND NATCH  
FOUR ON A MATCH  
SIDE BY SIDE.

(MORE)

CB

ATX01 0020325

QUART: LUCKY STRIKES TASTE BETTER

(CONT'D)

*Hayes* CLEANER AND FRESHER TOO

LUCKY STRIKES ARE SO MUCH SMOOTHER

YOUR FINEST SMOKE IT IS TRUE.

BETTER TASTE IN A LUCKY WE'VE BOASTED.

ONE REASON IS THAT IT'S TOASTED

WE WANTA REPEAT

NOTHING CAN BEAT

LUCKY STRIKE.

(APPLAUSE)

CB

ATX01 0020326

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: *Hey fellows,* *you know - that'll be* Fellows, that was fine ~~to make~~ a great number on the program.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS...WAY OFF)

JACK: But *then* when you do it on the *show* ~~program~~, maybe you can get a little more bounce *into it* and *then, that way, you see -*

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS WAY OFF AGAIN)

DON: Jack, Jack...that's your phone ringing.

JACK: Oh my goodness and Rochester isn't home.

*Excuse me Don,* (SOUND: PHONE AGAIN OFF)

JACK: *A* I better run in *the house* and answer it...so long, fellows.

(SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS AND PHONE RINGING

INTERMITTENTLY AND GETTING LOUDER TILL

FINALLY RECEIVER GOES OFF HOOK AND JACK

ANSWERS PANTING HEAVILY)

JACK: (PANTING) Hello.

HERB: Hello...can you tell me what television program you're watching now?

JACK: (PANTING) I'm sorry, but I'm not watching television right now.

HERB: *Oh,* I see...Well, did you look at television last night?

JACK: Er...yes...yes, I did.

HERB: Would you mind telling me what programs you watched?

JACK: Let's see...er....Robert Montgomery...and Burns and Allen.

HERB: Well, would you mind telling me all about them, I don't have a set.

JACK: ...Well, Gracie wanted ~~to buy a~~ ... Oh, ~~now~~, goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JG

JACK: Of all the silly things...Imagine the nerve of that guy calling up and asking me to tell him about television shows...I get the craziest phone calls...If I didn't have such a good laundry business, I'd get an unlisted number. Maybe I ought to have my name taken out of the phone book anyway. Or at least out of the yellow pages. I wonder if everybody gets the same...

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: (CALLS AND INTERRUPTS HIMSELF) OH, ROCH...Oh, he's gone to the store...(CALLS) COMING...COMING.

(SOUND: SEVERAL FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

MEL: Good afternoon, Monsieur Benny.

JACK: Why, Professor LeBlanc...I didn't expect you...I didn't know I was supposed to take a violin lesson today.

MEL: You are not...I came over here to talk to you.

JACK: Certainly, Professor...What is it?

MEL: Monsieur Benny...I have a chance to play first violin for the Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra.

JACK: That's wonderful, Professor. Is there anything I can do to help?

MEL: Yes...Don't tell anyone I ever gave you violin lessons.

JACK: Oh, well, in other words, you want me to give you character references.

MEL: Just tell them you don't know me.

JACK: But professor LeBlanc...A word from me might be very helpful. After all, I am a big star.

JG

MEL: Monsieur Benny, in comedy circles you are considered one of the biggest laugh-getters in the country... unfortunately you are considered the same in music circles.

JACK: Hmmm. Well, at least I can wish you luck.

MEL: Thank you, Monsieur Benny.

JACK: When will you give me my next violin lesson?

MEL: I am giving you no more violin lessons...we are through... finished.

JACK: Well, Professor LeBlanc...I guess this is goodbye.

MEL: Yes, Monsieur Benny...au revoir.

JACK: Just a second, Professor...our association has been such a long one...and now it seems to be terminating...so I'd like to give you this extra money as a little bonus.

MEL: No thank you, Monsieur Benny...I'd like to remember you just the way you are.

JACK: Oh...well, goodbye, Professor.

MEL: Goodbye, Monsieur Benny.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSING)

JACK: Gee, I haven't practiced my violin in months...Well, I've got nothing to do today...Maybe I ought to start right now...(CALLS) OH, ROCHESTER...ARE YOU BACK?

ROCH: (COMING IN) YES, SIR.

JACK: I'm going to do a little practicing...get me my violin.

ROCH: YOUR VIOLIN?...BUT BOSS, IT'S BROKEN.

JACK: Broken?

ROCH: YES, DIDN'T I TELL YOU...LAST TIME YOU WENT OUT ON PERSONAL APPEARANCES, YOU SENT YOUR VIOLIN BACK IN YOUR TRUNK...AND WHEN I UNPACKED IT, I FOUND OUT IT WAS SMASHED.

JG

ATX01 0020329

JACK: My violin...smashed...

ROCH: YES, SIR...IT'S BROKEN TO BITS...YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO  
PLAY IT AGAIN.

JACK: Well, the express company will have to pay for it.

ROCH: OH, THEY'LL BE GLAD TO.

JACK: Never mind...And not only will the express company pay  
for it, but so will the insurance company.

ROCH: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

JACK: Well, don't you remember...when I told my agent I was  
going to play on my personal appearance tour, he  
suggested I take out accident insurance on my violin?

ROCH: NO, NO, BOSS, THAT WAS ON YOU.

JACK: On me?

ROCH: YEAH, DON'T YOU REMEMBER? THE BLUE CROSS TURNED YOU OVER  
TO THE RED CROSS, AND THE RED CROSS DECLARED YOU A  
POTENTIAL DISASTER.

JACK: Well, send it out to be fixed right away...I want to...

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

ROCH: SHALL I ANSWER IT?

JACK: No, you take care of my violin...I'll answer it.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Oh, hello, Dennis.

DENNIS: How are you feeling?

JACK: Fine, fine.

DENNIS: It's a nice day today, isn't it?

JG

JACK: It sure is.

DENNIS: If it's a nice day tomorrow, will you come and visit me?

JACK: ...Visit you...where are you?

DENNIS: In jail.

JACK: (STILL CALM AS BEFORE) That's nice...Now Dennis, when you do your song next Sunday, I ---

DENNIS *oh*, Mr. Benny, aren't you excited or anything. I maybe here for twenty years.

JACK: Good, good...Now Dennis, when you do your ---

DENNIS: Well, gee, aren't you worried?

JACK: Dennis, you've been calling me up with a lot of silly talk for so many years that I never believe one word you say.

(SOUND: MARCHING FEET START FADING IN)

JACK: You make up the silliest most absurd things I've ever heard...and I'd be a fool if I thought for one minute ~~that you were~~...

DENNIS: I ~~am~~ got to hang up now, we're going to lunch.

JACK: Wait a minute, Dennis...Those marching feet...Dennis, you mean you're really in jail?

DENNIS: No, Mr. Benny, I was only kidding...I'm at the studio...*you see*, we're making a television picture about a prison riot, and I'm playing the part of an escaping convict.

(SOUND: GUN SHOT)

DENNIS: Ooooooh.

(SOUND: GUN SHOT)

DENNIS: Ooooooh.

(SOUND: GUN SHOT)

JG

DENNIS: Ooooooh.

JACK: Dennis, what's happening?

DENNIS: Dress rehearsal.

JACK: Oh..oh, well, then I better hang up...Goodbye.

(SOUND: GUN SHOT)

DENNIS: Ooooooh,...Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: ~~see~~, <sup>T</sup>hat must be some picture he's making...Well, I ~~see~~ got a lot of time on my hands today...I don't know what to do...Maybe I'll go out to my golf course and -- Nah, I already did a lot of walking this morning...I'm a little too tired to carry all those clubs..no matter how much they tip me..~~Can't~~ Can't practice my violin, it's broken...It's too early to go to bed..~~Think~~ <sup>T</sup>hink I'll go in my library and read a book.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

JG



JACK: Gee, I<sup>a</sup> got lots of books here...Most of them have been best sellers, too...Not As A Stranger...The Caine Mutiny... Here's one..."I Looked and I Listened" by Ben Gross... "Treadmill to Oblivion" by Fred Allen.<sup>Gee,</sup> It sure is a good book...You know, it's a <sup>strange</sup> thing...on account of that feud we had, so many people think that Fred Allen hates and despises me. Unfortunately, Fred happens to be one of those people...Gee, here are some books I've saved from the time I was a kid..."The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn"... "Tom Swift and His Electric Rifle".... Oh, here's one that was given to me by my father... "What Every Boy Should Know"...I remember papa gave it to me because he was too embarrassed to tell me about the birds and the bees...The bees go around getting honey out of the flowers---What's so embarrassing about that?...Maybe I should have read the second chapter... Seyyyy, here's a book I haven't read..."The Mystery of The Elephant's Graveyard"<sup>hag</sup> That sounds like an exciting book...I'll sit down and read ~~at~~ <sup>this one</sup>.

(SOUND: SITTING DOWN...PAGES OF BOOK OPEN)

JACK: "The Mystery of the Elephant's Grave Yard"..Chapter One..  
(MUSIC)

JG

ATX01 0020333

JACK: (FILTER) MY NAME IS JACK STANLEY..I AM BY BIRTH A WEALTHY HEIR, BUT BY DESIRE AN EXPLORER AND <sup>a</sup>BIG GAME HUNTER...WHEN I DECIDED TO LOCATE THE ELEPHANT'S GRAVE YARD I WAS WARNED OF THE MANY DANGERS LURKING IN THE HEART OF DARKEST AFRICA..SO I TOOK PRECAUTIONS..FOR THE FIERCE ANIMALS, I HAD A POWERFUL RIFLE...FOR THE DREADED DISEASE OF MALARIA, I HAD A HUGE SUPPLY OF QUININE..AND FOR THE FIERCE NATIVES WHO SHRINK HUMAN HEADS, I HAD MY HEAD SANFORIZED...ON THE FORTY-FIRST DAY OF OUR JOURNEY, WE WERE HACKING OUR WAY THROUGH DENSE JUNGLE UNDERGROWTH WHEN SUDDENLY THE NATIVE PORTERS STOPPED AND STARTED A DISCONTENTED MURMUR.

(SOUND: BABBLE OF VOICES.)

JACK: I TURNED TO MY PARTNER AND SAID....

(REG. MIKE) What's wrong with the natives, Wilson?

DON: I don't know, I'll ask them...(CALLS) OGGA MOOGA NAGAILAH  
BWANA..NAHOOL ANGARA?

MEL: Nooga nooga mala. Milala hanna narwal.

DON: He says the men refuse to go any further..they're hungry..  
for fifteen days they've had no food or drink.

JACK: ~~He~~, It's their own fault...I told them to join the  
Diner's Club...Ask him how far it is to the Elephant's  
Graveyard.

DON: Naweela mooga lakoota maiwah booga-booga narwal?

MEL: Magoowa.

MS

DON: He says it's <sup>a</sup> three day~~s~~ journey if you go by the mountain route, but if you take <sup>the</sup> short cut by the river, it's only two days providing you don't run into the unfriendly pygmy tribes or crocodiles.

JACK: ...Magoowa...means all that....Just magoowa? *Isn't there a loom horn with it? Just magoowa?*

MEL: Pogga poona lakoota oga negailab b<sup>o</sup>ana angara booga-mowa

*Jack: If that means "eyes" hee punch him right in the nose.*  
DON: He said, "Give me some Kleepex, this smog is killing me."

JACK: Oh, yes...He used to be a sparrow...Come on, let's get going.

(SOUND: BABBLE OF VOICES)

DON: *Hey*, The natives are restless...we better get them some food and quickly, too.

JACK: Okay...come on, let's go hunt some.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...AND NOW WE HEAR JUNGLE NOISES...SUSTAIN IN B.G.)

JACK: Come on...follow me..this looks like a good place to hunt..

DON: Careful <sup>now</sup> ~~this~~ this undergrowth...~~look~~ look out for those thorns...they're very long.

JACK: Yeah.

(SOUND: LONG LOUD RIP)

JACK: Ouch!

DON: Did you tear your shirt?

JACK: I would have if I had a shirt on..Anyway, I don't mind.

DON: Why in the world would you take your shirt off going through this dense underbrush?

JACK: Shirts cost money, skin I can grow...

MS

JACK: (FILTER) THE HUNT WAS A HUGE SUCCESS...WE GOT AN ANTELOPE,  
A LION, A BUFFALO AND A TIGER..OH, I KNOW THAT TIGERS ARE  
ONLY FOUND IN INDIA, BUT THIS ONE HAD BEEN ON A QUIZ  
PROGRAM AND HAD WON TWO GLORIOUS WEEKS IN AFRICA..THE MEN  
WERE DELIGHTED WITH THE FOOD AND WE CAMPED THERE FOR THE  
NIGHT. OH, YOU MAY THINK IT STRANGE OF ME TO SUFFER ALL  
THESE HARDSHIPS JUST TO FIND THE ELEPHANTS' GRAVEYARD,  
BUT IVORY IS A VALUABLE COMMODITY.. IT IS USED FOR MAKING  
SMALL STATUES, COSTUME JEWELRY, CHESS SETS, BILLARD BALLS,  
AND TENORS' HEADS, ...THE NIGHT SEEMED ENDLESS, I COULD NOT  
SLEEP.

(SOUND: JUNGLE NOISES)

JACK: (FILTER) IN ADDITION TO THE USUAL SOUNDS OF THE JUNGLE  
THE AIR WAS RENT BY THE ROAR OF A LION.

MEL: (ROARS)

JACK: THE SNORT OF THE WATER BUFFALO.

MEL: (SNORTS)

JACK: THE CHATTER OF THE MONKEYS.

MAL: (CHATTERS)

JACK: THE SNARL OF THE PANTHER."

MEL: (SNARLS)

JACK: AND THE WEIRD PLAINITIVE CRY OF THE GIRAFFE...(PAUSE)...  
THE WEIRD PLAINITIVE CRY OF THE GIRAFFE.

JACK: (PAUSE...THEN ON REGULAR MIKE) Mel?

MEL: Giraffes don't make no noise.

JACK: *Mel, do a sparrow again anything.*

JACK: (FILTER) THE LAUGH OF THE HYENA.

MEL: (DOES HYENA)

MS

JACK: ~~HE~~...A SOUTHERN HYENA <sup>yes</sup>..IN THE MORNING THE MEN WERE  
REFRESHED AND WE TRAVELLED ALL THE NEXT DAY, AND IT WAS  
TOWARDS DUSK THAT WE CAME TO A LITTLE CLEARING IN THE  
JUNGLE AND THERE SHE STOOD.

VEOLA: (OOMPHY) Thank goodness...at last, you found me.

JACK: (FILTER) SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL, AND ALTHOUGH SHE HAD BEEN  
TRAVELLING FOR MANY DAYS THROUGH THE DENSE JUNGLE, HER  
CLOTHES WERE NOT ~~THE~~ <sup>but</sup> LEAST RIPPED...FORTUNATELY SHE  
HAD ENCOUNTERED NO THRONES...FORTUNATELY???...THEN SHE  
BEGAN TO SPEAK.

VEOLA: Oh, I'm so glad...after all these days of travelling  
through this horrible jungle..hiding from the animals..  
avoiding the natives..fighting off all the dangers, and  
now you've found me and I'm safe.

JACK: (REG. MIKE) Don't be too sure..Now tell me, what are you  
doing here in the jungle?

VEOLA: I came to Africa on a scientific expedition with Professor  
Ludvig Von Krause, but his lust for power got the better  
of him. He has set himself up as king of a native tribe...  
He wanted me to be his queen, but I escaped.

~~JACK: (FILTER) THAT'S THE PLOT, FOLKS. ON A COMEDY SHOW YOU  
HAVE TO GET IT IN IN ONE LINE.~~

~~JACK: (REG. MIKE) Now, Mike, as you were telling me ----~~

RUBIN: (COMING IN) Nagoola heela marwah.

JACK: What's that?

RUBIN: Me messenger...Me look for you many moons..me bring you  
this message.

MS

ATX01 0020337

JACK: Wait a minute..I'm in the uncharted jungles of Africa...  
how did you ever find me?

RUBIN: Me find-um your address in yellow pages.

JACK: Oh.

DON: What does the message say?

JACK: It's from the British Home Office in equatorial Africa..  
It says, "Beware of Professor Ludvig Von Krause, he is  
preparing to take over all of Africa."

(SOUND: NATIVE DRUMS..LOUD..AND SHOUTS OF NATIVES)

JACK: (FILTER) THE WARNING CAME TOO LATE, BECAUSE JUST THEN  
WE WERE SURROUNDED BY A HOARDE OF SCREAMING SAVAGES WHO  
TOOK US CAPTIVE AND BROUGHT US INTO THE PRESENCE OF THE  
CRUEL, AMBITIOUS PROFESSOR..HE LOOKED AT US AND SAID.

DENNIS: (CHERMAN) Down on your knees, you <sup>justification</sup>schvinehundts, you are  
in the presence of the great Professor Ludvig Von Krause.

JACK: Now look --

DENNIS: Kneel, you dumbkopf..I am the great Von Krause, discoverer  
of penicillin, inventor of atomic energy, and chust this  
morning I hav made the greatest scientific discovery of  
the century.

JACK: What's that?

DENNIS: I haf perfected Brew 103.

JACK: Hmmm.

DENNIS: Now I hav made up my mind what to do <sup>an you then, doctor</sup> ~~with you~~..The <sup>span</sup>girl  
I will keep, but the rest of you I am going to throw to  
the crocodiles.

MS

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VEOLA: No <sup>no</sup> don't keep me..That would be a fate worse than death..Throw me to the crocodiles, too.

SPORTSMEN, MEL,  
RUBIN, DON, ETC: HOORAY.

JACK: Who was that?

DENNIS: The crocodiles.

JACK: Now look --

DENNIS: Shut up..ooooh, you make me so mad...Now come <sup>come + sit here,</sup> here, ~~here~~ <sup>frankly</sup> and sit on this throne beside me.

JACK: Wait a minute..why do you want to kill all the men and just keep her?

DENNIS: ...You better go home and read the second chapter of what every boy should know...All right, guards, tie these men up and throw them to the crocodiles.

JACK: Oh, no you don't. Now don't make a move...I've got you covered with this gun!

VEOLA: Look out, his guard is throwing a spear at you!

(SOUND: LOUD THUD..AND PISTOL SHOT)

JACK: (FILTER) THE SPEAR WENT THROUGH ME JUST AS MY BULLET KILLED HIM...ALTHOUGH I WAS LUCKY THAT THE SPEAR DIDN'T GO THROUGH MY HEART, THE DOCTORS HAD BAD NEWS FOR ME..IT WOULD BE FATAL TO REMOVE IT..SO FOR ALL THESE YEARS I HAVE BEEN GOING AROUND WITH A SPEAR STICKING OUT OF ME...THIS DOESN'T BOTHER ME NORMALLY, BUT AT A PARTY WHENEVER WE PLAY CHARADE EVERYONE GUESSES THAT I'M AN HORS D'OEUVRES. THAT IS MY STORY...YES, I, LIKE ALL THOSE BEFORE ME, FAILED TO FIND THE ELEPHANT'S GRAVEYARD.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

MS

BIG BROTHERS

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, when a feller needs a friend..he needs a helping hand. And the hands of the BIG BROTHERS have helped thousands of growing boys to find the way to a useful life...Since the first BIG BROTHER movement was formed in 1904, to the many thousands of men who daily volunteer to help, I say congratulations for a job well done. If you are interested in being a BIG BROTHER to some needy boy....Write - BIG BROTHERS OF AMERICA - Philadelphia 3, Pennsylvania.  
Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack will be back in just a minute, to tell you about his television show which goes on immediately after this program, but first---the Sweetheart of Lucky Strike..Miss Dorothy Collins!

DON: Jack will be back in just a minute to tell you about his television show which goes on at seven o'clock over the CBS network...but first---the Sweetheart of Lucky Strike..Miss Dorothy Collins.

MS

ATX01 0020340



CLOSING COMMERCIAL

(TRANSCRIBED) "If you want better taste from your cig-a-rette,  
FULL SONG:

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 Friends, your enjoyment of a cigarette is just as simple  
as that! (SLOWLY, WITH EMPHASIS) If you want better taste  
from your cigarette - Lucky Strike is the brand to get.  
It's toasted to taste better. Naturally, Luckies' better  
taste begins just where you'd expect it to begin. With fine  
tobacco. LS/MFT - Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. And  
then--that tobacco is toasted. "IT'S TOASTED" -- the famous  
Lucky Strike process--tones up Luckies' naturally good-  
tasting tobacco to make it taste even better. Cleaner,  
fresher, smoother. So next time...get better taste.  
Get Lucky Strike.

(TRANSCRIBED If you want better taste from your cig-a-rette,  
COLLINS 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!

MS

ATX01 0020341

(TAG)

(SOUND: DIALING OF PHONE)

DON: What are you doing, Jack?

JACK: *Oh, f---*  
I'm calling my writers.

DON: What do you want them for?

JACK: I have to do my television show tonight and I can't ad lib  
my way out of Africa.

DON: What?

JACK: Angara, *now go.*

DON: That means he'll see you on television, folks...don't  
forget to watch it.

*Jack: Yeah.*  
(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

DON: The Jack Benny Program tonight was written by Milt  
Josefsberg, John Tackaberry, 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.~~

MS

ATX01 0020342

HERBERT TAREYTON

HR 301F

Filter smokers! True tobacco taste...real filtration.. famous TAREYTON quality...they're all yours when you smoke Filter Tip TAREYTON. Filter Tip TAREYTON gives you all the full, rich taste of TAREYTON'S quality tobacco and real filtration, too, because Filter Tip TAREYTON incorporates Activated Charcoal, renowned for its unusual powers of selective filtration. Look for the red, white and blue stripes on the package. They identify Filter Tip TAREYTON, the best in filtered smoking.

DON:

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

TB

ATX01 0020343