

(REVISED 11/12/33)

CHEVROLET PROGRAM

10:00 - 10:30 P.M.

NOVEMBER 12, 1933

SUNDAY

HAVRILLA:

The Chevrolet program, starring Jack Benny—with Frank Black and his Orchestra.

(FANFARE)

The Orchestra opens the program with "March of the Musketeers" from "The Three Musketeers".

1. (MARCH OF THE MUSKETEERS" from "THE THREE MUSKETEERS")

HAVRILLA:

And now, ladies and gentlemen, I want to present to you that would-be humorist...that alleged wit...America's latest annoyance, alias Jack Benny.

(SOUR CHORD)

JACK: Hello again, this is alias talking...er, Jack Benny.  
(You see, Havrilla, the way you keep introducing me lately gets my goat.)

HAVRILLA: I'm sorry, Jack.

JACK: Why don't you announce me some time with a little dignity? You know after all, Havrilla, I'm an artist....I deserve some sort of recognition.

HAVRILLA: Sure you do, Jack, but what makes you think you're an artist?

JACK: Because I am...I studied elocution twenty years....  
and I studied the violin twenty years.

HAVRILLA: Yes, and you studied some of your jokes twenty years.

JACK: Oh yeah?

HAVRILLA: Yeah...tell me one now joke.

JACK: What?

HAVRILLA: Tell me one now joke...something funny...quick.

JACK: All right. All right, don't holler.....here's one...  
If you've heard it, stop me...There was a traveling  
salesman—

EVERYBODY: Stop!

JACK: All right, here's a new one...did you ever hear the story  
about the English heavyweight fighter who wasn't knocked  
out?

HAVRILLA: No, what about him?

JACK: He was headin' for the last round...up-----got it?

HAVRILLA: No, I don't.

JACK: You don't? (LAUGHS) Why Alois, I'm ashamed of you...  
Say Black, do you get it?

BLACK: Who wants it?

JACK: After all folks, he's a musician.

MARY: Hello gang...hi-yuh, Jack?....I'm late again. Why  
don't you say something?

JACK: Oh Mary, am I glad you're here! Is this gang dumb tonite!  
Listen Mary, did you ever hear the story of the English  
heavyweight fighter who wasn't knocked out?

MARY: That's very funny, how do you like my new hat?

JACK: It's nice, Mary...but I haven't finished the story.  
Now listen, will you...did you ever hear the story  
of the English fighter who wasn't knocked out.



MARY: No, what is it?

JACK: He was headin' for the last round.....up.

MARY: (LAUGHS) Gee, that's very good.

JACK: I'm glad somebody gets it.

MARY: (LAUGHS) I must tell that joke to Parker....Oh Parker!

PARKER: Yes, sugar.

JACK: Hnnnnn, sugar!

MARY: Parker, listen----(LONG, LOUD LAUGH)

JACK: Gee, I didn't think it was that good.

MARY: (STILL LAUGHING) Did you hear the story about the English fighter who wasn't knocked out?

PARKER: No Mary, what's the answer?

MARY: Who's afraid of the Big Bad Wolf. (LAUGHS SOME MORE)

PARKER: But Mary, there's no sense to it.

MARY: Oh boy, are you dumb.....Get out of my sight.

JACK: Mary, you got the songs mixed up....It's headin' for the last round up.

MARY: I don't see why a song should make a difference... Anyway, I didn't care much for that.

JACK: I didn't think you would.

BLACK: Say Jack, I've got a joke.

JACK: Is it necessary, Frank?

BLACK: No but it's funny.....and if you've heard it, don't stop me.

JACK: All right Frank, tell it.....but I warn you.

BLACK: Well, what kind of animals have money?

JACK: What's that?

BLACK: I said---what kind of animals have money?

JACK: Those that carry a scent.

(SLIGHT PAUSE)

BLACK: Why you dirty double-crosser you!....I was supposed to say that.

MARY: I think that joke carries a scent, too.

JACK: Who asked you?

HAVRILLA: Say, I've got one for you, Jack.

JACK: Some other time, Alois.

HAVRILLA: No, let me tell it now...It's the best one yet.

JACK: All right, go ahead, but get ready to play, boys.

HAVRILLA: What's the difference between a chiropractor.....  
Walter Winchell.....and the Fisher no draft ventilation?

JACK: Isn't it funny - I felt that....I don't know, Havrilla...  
what is the difference between a chiropractor, Walter Winchell and the Fisher no draft ventilation?

HAVRILLA: Well, a chiropractor is a neck rubber---

JACK: I see.

HAVRILLA: And Walter Winchell is a rubber neck---

JACK: (LAUGHS) Oh that's very good....but where does the Fisher no draft ventilation come in?

HAVRILLA: In the Chevrolet, the most complete and modern car in the low priced field.

JACK: Play Frank...play, play,,,,,

(SEGUE INTO NUMBER)

2. (LOVER, COME BACK TO ME from "THE NEW MOON",.....ORCHESTRA)

JACK: That was Frank Black and his Full Harmonic Orchestra celebrating the Repeal...and I must say Frank, that those boys played as tho they were already stimulated.



HAVRILLA: Say, Jack, what do you think of the Repeal, anyway? Do you think it will help the country?

JACK: No Alois, I think it's just a scheme to close up the speakeasies and make Frank Black's Orchestra homeless.

HAVRILLA: But, Jack, look at the revenue.....Look how many states will get out of the red.

JACK: I know Havrilla, but look how many schnozzles will get into the red.....There will be more headlights on faces.

HAVRILLA: That's true Jack, but at least it will put some of those bootleggers out of business.

JACK: That's it, Havrilla, that's the trouble...Then all my relatives will be out of work again....And you know what that means.

HAVRILLA: Oh, then you're not in favor of Repeal - is that it?

JACK: Don't get me wrong, Alois. Of course I'm not exactly a teetotaler, but after thirteen years I don't even remember the taste.

HAVRILLA: Now don't tell me you haven't had something in your cellar all that time.

JACK: Yes, a ton of coal....but you can't drink that stuff.

HAVRILLA: No, Jack, I mean you must have had a little nip here and there.

JACK: Well yes, after all I'm only human.

BLACK: That's only one man's opinion.

JACK: That was Frank Black, folks, reading his line as rehearsed.

HAVRILLA: Tell me, Jack, what did you drink during the years of Prohibition?

JACK: Well, I drank the....oh, I forget what they call it...  
it that  
what is the Chevrolet saves you on?

HAVRILLA: Gas and oil..

JACK: Yes, that's what I've been drinking.

HAVRILLA: Anyway Jack, the public voted it back, so why don't  
you be a good sport?

JACK: Well, North and South Carolina voted dry, didn't they?

HAVRILLA: Yes, you're right, Jack.

JACK: But Alois, if you ever get down to East or West Carolina,  
I have an address there where you can get them that high.

HAVRILLA: No!

JACK: Yes!....and you know what kills me, Alois, it was the  
fomale states that put this Repeal over.

HAVRILLA: What do you mean - the women?

JACK: No, the fomale states like...Miss Souri...Missis  
Ippi.... Della Ware....Minnie Sota.

HAVRILLA: True, but what about the male states out West?

JACK: What male states?

HAVRILLA: Ira.

JACK: Ira?

HAVRILLA: Yes...Ira Zona.

JACK: All right, I'll grant you that one...But how about  
Louise Iana? .....What about those fomale states in  
New England...like Vera Mont.....and Rose Island...

HAVRILLA: That's Rhodo Island...

JACK: I know...but it kills our joke.



BLACK: Well, what about the male states in New England? They helped.

JACK: What male states?

BLACK: Noah Hampshire.

JACK: Noah Hampshire?

BLACK: Yeah... and Master Chusetts.

JACK: All right, let's drop it.

MARY: Drop nothing...and what about that female state down South? Ella helped a lot.

JACK: What Ella?

MARY: Ella Bama.

JACK: Mary, that's a male state...Al Abama.

PARKER: Yeah, and what about that female state out West?

JACK: What female state?

PARKER: Vi.

JACK: Vi?

PARKER: Vi Oming.

JACK: Vy did I start this?

MARY: And that's not all...what about the state of Constance?

JACK: Constance?

MARY: Yes...Constance Tinoplo.

JACK: Mary, Mary.....that's in Turkey!

MARY: Well, so is this whole program.

JACK: Play, Frank, play.

(ORCHESTRA PICKS UP INTRODUCTION TO PARKER'S NUMBER)

If this isn't the silliest program...What a mix up...  
And now that we're normal again, Frank Parker will  
sing, "Give Me One Hour" from "The White Eagle".

3. (GIVE ME ONE HOUR" from "THE WHITE EAGLE..ORCHESTRA AND PARKER)

JACK:

That was Mary's boy friend singing "Give Me One Hour". And now folks, I just want to show you that you can't please everybody. Last Sunday night we tried to give you one of our classics, away from the usual run of hokum which you oft hear on the air. But here's a letter we received from Miss Ima Lukach of Lukashington, Kentucky. She says---

Dear Jack Livingston care of the Mary Denny program with the Fisher Body no-draft ventilation and Frank Black... (Hm, that's us all right.) Now here's the letter---quote:-

"As this town is dead on Sunday night, I was forced to listen to your program---the program in which you gave us a Shakespearean play, which I gather was supposed to be "Romeo and Juliet". Well, I listened to it and it certainly reminded me of the first two letters in the word purple.....(Oh Yeah?)

She writes further...quote:-

"You know no more about Shakespeare than I know where's Elmer, and would advise you that if you are going to continue Shakespearean plays, why not put on some of his late stuff or, at least, a modern version?....Yours truly, IMA LUKSCH (She's telling me.) P.S. Mac West done him wrong, but you didn't do Shakespeare any good, either....(of course, folks, that's only one woman's opinion.)

MARY:

Jack, here's another batch of letters.



JACK: Hm, that opinion seems to be spreading...Can you imagine, Frank, after putting on a classic like Romeo and Juliet, getting a letter like this?.....  
All right, Madame, we're big and broad enough to take suggestions. And just to show you that we can take it, tonight we will give you Shakespeare as you like it... not the play "As You Like It", but as you like it....  
(Imagine anything like that, Frank?)

BLACK: (SORE) I never heard of such a thing.

MARY: (SORE) Some nerve, I'll say.

JACK: (SORE) What do you think, Havrilla.

HAVRILLA: (SORE) This indignation comes to you thru the courtesy of the Chevrolet Motor Company, Builder of America's largest selling automobile.

JACK: The nerve of her!....All right, Madame, we will give you our version of Romeo and Juliet as Shakespeare would have written it today...I will play Romeo as Clark Gable would play it....and Frank Black will play Juliet as....as Garbo would play it.....  
Put up that balcony again! And immediately after the next number, ladies and gentlemen, we will give you our new and modern version of Romeo and Juliet...Lay on MacFrank! Hoh, heh, heh.

(SEGUE INTO NUMBER)

4. ("MERRY WIDOW" WALTZES.

ORCHESTRA)

JACK: That was "Merry Widow" waltzes, played by Frank Black and his boys...And now, ladies and gentlemen, for our new version of Romeo and Juliet.....Remember, I will play Romeo as Clark Gable..and Frank Black will play Juliet as Garbo..How about it, Frank? Can you play Garbo?

BLACK: No,no,no,no,no.  
JACK: That's it, Frank - play it that way.  
BLACK: I mean no...I can't do it.  
JACK: But Frank, we're short of Shakespearean actors. You got to help us out.  
MARY: How about me, Jack? What will I play?  
JACK: You Mary, you play the father.  
MARY: (SORE) Oh all right,.....Give me those suspenders.  
PARKER: Oh Jack!  
JACK: Yes, Parker.  
PARKER: What will I do?  
JACK: You carry a spear, that will be enough for you...Are you ready, Frank?  
BLACK: How do I get into this dress?  
JACK: Mary, help Juliet.  
BLACK: Say Jack, I don't think I ought to go thru with this.  
JACK: It's too late now Frank. The curtain's up...Ready boys?  
Music!

(ORCHESTRA GOES INTO "FRANKIE & JOHNNY" VERY HOT---SOUND EFFECT:  
CLOCK STRIKES TWO-----SLOWLY)

BLACK: It is eight o'clock and I expect Romeo over at nine...  
Cleo, bring me my cigarettes.  
HAV: (SOFTLY) Yes, Milady.  
BLACK: Jack I quit.  
JACK: Wait Frank, you can't do that...We gto to go on with this..  
Boys, take it again.

(AGAIN ORCHESTRA PICKS UP "FRANKIE & JOHNNY"---SOUND EFFECT:  
CLOCK STRIKES TWO-----SLOWLY)



BLACK: It is eight o'clock and I expect Romeo over at nine...  
Cleo, bring me my slippers.

HAV: (SLOWLY) I will if I can lift them.

JACK: (That's Havrilla playing the maid, folks)...Go ahead,  
Frank. And remember, you're Garbo.

BLACK: You may go now, Cleo...I want to be a---(Oh, I don't feel  
Garbo-ish tonight, Jack.)

JACK: But the play must go on, Frank...Give him that clock  
again, fellas.

(SOUND EFFECT: CLOCK STRIKES TWO)

BLACK: It is eight o'clock, and I want to be alone...Elmer,  
Elmer... where's Elmer?

JACK: Romeo's the name.

MARY: Oh boy, is this terrible!

BLACK: You're telling me...Romeo, Romeo...wherefore are you,  
I mean who are you for, Romeo?

JACK: Make up your mind, Frank...Will you?.....Ah Juliet,  
what art thou doing up there in the balcony?

BLACK: The seats are cheaper up here.

JACK: Ah Juliet, I shall flee to thee. ....Where's the  
ladder?

BLACK: My maid is shaving with it.

JACK: I said Ladder...not lather.

BLACK: Oh!.....thou wilt have to use the fire escape.

JACK: Oh I wilt!...All right then, Juliet, I shall climb the  
fire escape and will soon be humbly at your feet.

MARY: How can you miss them?

BLACK: Father!

MARY: Pardon me.

JACK: Here I come, my Juliet. (SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS) But what ho! I am not alone on these stairs...who goeth there?

PARKER: 'Tis I, Brutus Parker...the same as last week.

JACK: Brutus, art thou brutal.

PARKER: Aren't we all-us?

JACK: Art thou here to see Juliet?

PARKER: No, I'm going to see Father...oh Mary.

MARY: (WHISPERS) Parker, you shouldn't have come up here tonight.

PARKER: All right, babe, I'll see you later.

(HEAR JACK'S FOOTSTEPS AS HE LANDS ON BALCONY)

JACK: (PANTING) Ah, here I am, my Juliet.

BLACK: Ay tank ay go home now.

JACK: Nay, nay, Juliet, thou must not leave me now..Come we will fly away together.

BLACK: No, no, no, no, no.

JACK: Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.

BLACK: No, no, no, no, no.

JACK: But Juliet, our whole future lies before us .... peace, contentment - happiness.

(LOUD KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Who is that?

(ANOTHER KNOCK)

BLACK: Who be thee?

ASHE: 'Tis I, the Merchant of Venice.

JACK: Venice what?



ASHE: Venice sleepy time down south.

MARY: That's the worst joke I've over heard.

BLACK: Father!

MARY: Pardon me...I wish this sketch was over. These suspenders are choking me.

JACK: Come, my Juliet, let us away.

BLACK: But art thou not hungry, my Romeo?

JACK: Yes, my Juliet.

BLACK: Then let us partake of some food...Cleo, is there anything in the kitchen?

HAVRILLA: Just the cat.

JACK: Don't bother, Juliet. We'll go out and eat...Come, let us be gone.

BLACK: But Romeo, canst thou support me in the style that I've been accustomed to?

JACK: Yes I can dig you up a herring now and then.

BLACK: Then Romeo, then I am thine.

JACK: Come, let us make haste.

EVERYBODY: (MUMBLING AND NOISE)

JACK: Wait a minute...there's someone else up here...Who's in that other room?...Who's in there, I say!

ANSWER OR I'LL BREAK DOWN THE DOOR!

(SOUND EFFECT - DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Speak up, I say...Who art thou?

GEORGE: 'Tis us, Juliet Black's orchestra.

BLACK: My boys are here...thank Heaven!..Play boys.

JACK: But Juliet—

BLACK: Juliet my eye!

JACK: You're spoiling the show!

BLACK: Impossible!

JACK: But Frank, the play isn't over yet.

BLACK: (PAUSE) That's what you think...play boys!

(ORCHESTRA PICKS UP "FRANKIE AND JOHNNY FORTE")

(CUT IN WITH SOUND EFFECT: CLANG OF AMBULANCE)

JACK: What's that?

MARY: It's an ambulance from the Sanitarium.

JACK: Oh-oh.

ASHE: Hey you two guys, what's going on here, anyway?

JACK: Nothing...why?

ASHE: What's your name?

JACK: I'm Romeo.

ASHE: Oh Romeo, eh? And who's he?

BLACK: I'm Juliet.

ASHE: Romeo and Juliet,....Well, don't you know me? I'm Julius Caesar...come on, boys...get in the wagon.

HAVRILLA: Stop!

ASHE: Who are you?

HAVRILLA: I'm Chevrolet, the most dependable car in the low priced field.

ASHE: So you're Chevrolet, eh? Well you better come along, too. Get in the wagon with the boys.

HAVRILLA: ~~Will~~ I save on gas and oil?

ASHE: Yes, yes, yes.....come along.....come on.

MARY: Play, boys.

(SEGUE INTO NUMBER)

5. (SONG OF THE FLAME" from "SONG OF THE FLAME" ORCHESTRA)



MARY:

Well folks, that was the last number of the sixth program in the new Chevrolet series...Jack and Frank were taken away but they will be mentally overhauled and will be back next Sunday. However, we will now tune you in to the sanitarium.

(SOUND EFFECT: LITTLE STATIC)

ASHE:

Come on, boys...come on..Hey Romeo, get in that cell... Juliet, you get in there.

MARY:

(CRAZY LAUGH)

JACK:

What's your name?

MARY:

Miss Ima Lukach.

JACK:

Good night, folks.

(FANTARE)

HAVRILLA:

This program has been brought to you with the compliments of the Chevrolet Motor Company, world's largest builder of automobiles.

The following selections were also heard on tonight's program: "Lover Come Back to Me" from "New Moon"... and "Song of the Flame" from "Song of the Flame".

This is the National Broadcasting Company.

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*This program was brought to you from  
the studios of the N.B.C. in  
New York City - Radio City, N.Y.*

NH. 11/10/33



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(SOUND EFFECT: LITTLE STATIC)

ASHE: Come on, boys...come on...Hoy Romco, get in that cell... Juliet, you get in there.

MARY: (CRAZY LAUGH)

JACK: What's your name?

MARY: Miss Ima Luksch.

JACK: Good night, folks.

(FANFARE)

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HAVRILLA:

And now, ladies and gentlemen, I want to present to you that would-be humorist...that alleged wit...America's latest annoyance, alias Jack Benny.

(SOUL CHORD)

JACK: Hello again, this is alias talking....er, Jack Benny.  
(You see, Havrilla, the way you keep introducing me lately gets my goat.)

HAVRILLA: I'm sorry, Jack.

JACK: Why don't you announce me some time with a little dignity? You know after all, Havrilla, I'm an artist....I deserve some sort of recognition.

HAVRILLA: Sure you do, Jack, but what makes you think you're an artist?

JACK: Because I am...I studied elocution twenty years.... and I studied the violin twenty years.



HAVRILLA: Yes, and you studied some of your jokes twenty years.

JACK: Oh yeah?

HAVRILLA: Yeah...tell me one new joke.

JACK: What?

HAVRILLA: Tell me one new joke...something funny...quick.

JACK: All right. All right, don't holler.....here's one...  
If you've heard it, stop me...There was a traveling  
salesman——

EVERYBODY: Stop!

JACK: All right, here's a new one...did you ever hear the story  
about the English heavyweight fighter who wasn't knocked  
out?

HAVRILLA: No, what about him?

JACK: He was headin' for the last round...up——got it?

HAVRILLA: No, I don't.

JACK: You don't? (LAUGHS) Why Alois, I'm ashamed of you...  
Say Black, do you got it?

BLACK: Who wants it?

JACK: After all folks, he's a musician.

MARY: Hello gang...hi-yuh, Jack?....I'm late again. Why  
don't you say something?

JACK: Oh Mary, am I glad you're here! Is this gang dumb tonite!  
Listen Mary, did you ever hear the story of the English  
heavyweight fighter who wasn't knocked out?

MARY: That's very funny, how do you like my new hat?

JACK: It's nice, Mary...but I haven't finished the story.  
Now listen, will you...did you ever hear the story  
of the English fighter who wasn't knocked out.

MARY: No, what is it?

JACK: He was headin' for the last round.....up.

MARY: (LAUGHS) Gee, that's very good.

JACK: I'm glad somebody gets it.

MARY: (LAUGHS) I must tell that joke to Parker....Oh Parker!

PARKER: Yes, sugar.

JACK: Hmmm, sugar!

MARY: Parker, listen----(LONG, LOUD LAUGH)

JACK: Gee, I didn't think it was that good.

MARY: (STILL LAUGHING) Did you hear the story about the English fighter who wasn't knocked out?

PARKER: No Mary, what's the answer?

MARY: Who's afraid of the Big Bad Wolf. (LAUGHS SOME MORE)

PARKER: But Mary, there's no sense to it.

MARY: Oh boy, are you dumb.....Get out of my sight.

JACK: Mary, you got the songs mixed up....It's headin' for the last round up.

MARY: I don't see why a song should make a difference... Anyway, I didn't care much for that.

JACK: I didn't think you would.

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JACK: Is it necessary, Frank?

BLACK: No but it's funny.....and if you've heard it, don't stop me.

JACK: All right Frank, tell it.....but I warn you.

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(SLIGHT PAUSE)

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MARY: I think that joke carries a scent, too.

JACK: Who asked you?

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JACK: Some other time, Alois.

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JACK: All right, go ahead, but get ready to play, boys.

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Walter Winchell.....and the Fisher no draft ventilation?

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Winchell and the Fisher no draft ventilation?

HAVRILLA: Well, a chiropractor is a neck rubber—

JACK: I see.

HAVRILLA: And Walter Winchell is a rubber neck—

JACK: (LAUGHS) Oh that's very good....but where does the  
Fisher no draft ventilation come in?

HAVRILLA: In the Chevrolet, the most complete and modern car in  
the low priced field.

JACK: Play Frank...play, play.....

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JACK: No Alois, I think it's just a scheme to close up the speakeasies and make Frank Black's Orchestra homeless.

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JACK: I know Havrilla, but look how many schnozzles will get into the red.....There will be more headlights on faces.

HAVRILLA: That's true Jack, but at least it will put some of those bootleggers out of business.

JACK: That's it, Havrilla, that's the trouble...Then all my relatives will be out of work again....And you know what that means.

HAVRILLA: Oh, then you're not in favor of Repeal - is that it?

JACK: Don't get me wrong, Alois. Of course I'm not exactly a teetotaler, but after thirteen years I don't even remember the taste.

HAVRILLA: Now don't tell me you haven't had something in your cellar all that time.

JACK: Yes, a ton of coal....but you can't drink that stuff.

HAVRILLA: No, Jack, I mean you must have had a little nip here and there.

JACK: Well yes, after all I'm only human.

BLACK: That's only one man's opinion.

JACK: That was Frank Black, folks, reading his line as rehearsed.

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JACK: Well, I drank the....oh, I forget what they call it...  
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HAVRILLA: Gas and oil..

JACK: Yes, that's what I've been drinking.

HAVRILLA: Anyway Jack, the public voted it back, so why don't  
you be a good sport?

JACK: Well, North and South Carolina voted dry, didn't they?

HAVRILLA: Yes, you're right, Jack.

JACK: But Alois, if you ever get down to East or West Carolina,  
I have an address there where you can get them that high.

HAVRILLA: No!

JACK: Yes!....and you know what kills me, Alois, it was the  
femle states that put this Repeal over.

HAVRILLA: What do you mean - the women?

JACK: No, the female states like...Miss Souri...Missis  
Ippi.... Della Ware....Minnie Sota.

HAVRILLA: True, but what about the male states out West?

JACK: What male states?

HAVRILLA: Ira.

JACK: Ira?

HAVRILLA: Yes...Ira Zona.

JACK: All right, I'll grant you that one...But how about  
Louise Iana? .....What about those female states in  
New England...like Vera Mont.....and Rose Island...

HAVRILLA: That's Rhode Island...

JACK: I know...but it kills our joke.

BLACK: Well, what about the male states in New England? They helped.

JACK: What male states?

BLACK: Noah Hampshire.

JACK: Noah Hampshire?

BLACK: Yeah.. and Master Chucetts.

JACK: All right, let's drop it.

MARY: Drop nothing..and what about that female state down South? Ella helped a lot.

JACK: What Ella?

MARY: Ella Barna.

JACK: Mary, that's a male state..Al Abama.

PARKER: Yeah, and what about that female state out West?

JACK: What female state?

PARKER: Vi.

JACK: Vi?

PARKER: Vi Oming.

JACK: Vy did I start this?

MARY: And that's not all...what about the state of Constance?

JACK: Constance?

MARY: Yes..Constance Tinoplo.

JACK: Mary, Mary.....that's in Turkey!

MARY: Well, so is this whole program.

JACK: Play, Frank, play.

(ORCHESTRA PICKS UP INTRODUCTION TO PARKER'S NUMBER)

If this isn't the silliest program..What a mix up...  
And now that we're normal again, Frank Parker will  
sing, "Give Me One Hour" from "The White Eagle".

3. (GIVE ME ONE HOUR" from "THE WHITE EAGLE..ORCHESTRA AND PARKER)



JACK:

That was Mary's boy friend singing "Give Me One Hour". And now folks, I just want to show you that you can't please everybody. Last Sunday night we tried to give you one of our classics, away from the usual run of hokum which you oft hear on the air. But here's a letter we received from Miss Ima Luksch of Lukshington, Kentucky. She says---

Dear Jack Livingston care of the Mary Denny program with the Fisher Body no-draft ventilation and Frank Black... (Hm, that's us all right.) Now here's the letter---quote:-

"As this town is dead on Sunday night, I was forced to listen to your program---the program in which you gave us a Shakespearean play, which I gather was supposed to be "Romeo and Juliet". Well, I listened to it and it certainly reminded me of the first two letters in the word purple.....(Oh Yeah?)

She writes further...quote:-

"You know no more about Shakespeare than I know where's Elmer, and would advise you that if you are going to continue Shakespearean plays, why not put on some of his late stuff or, at least, a modern version?....Yours truly, IMA LUKSCH (She's telling me.) P.S. Mac West done him wrong, but you didn't do Shakespeare any good, either....(of course, folks, that's only one woman's opinion.)

MARY:

Jack, here's another batch of letters.

JACK: Hm, that opinion seems to be spreading...Can you imagine, Frank, after putting on a classic like Romeo and Juliet, getting a letter like this?.....  
All right, Madame, we're big and broad enough to take suggestions. And just to show you that we can take it, tonight we will give you Shakespeare as you like it... not the play "As You Like It", but as you like it....  
(Imagine anything like that, Frank?)

BLACK: (SORE) I never heard of such a thing.

MARY: (SORE) Some nerve, I'll say.

JACK: (SORE) What do you think, Havrilla.

HAVRILLA: (SORE) This indignation comes to you thru the courtesy of the Chevrolet Motor Company, Builder of America's largest selling automobile.

JACK: The nerve of her!....All right, Madame, we will give you our version of Romeo and Juliet as Shakespeare would have written it today...I will play Romeo as Clark Gable would play it....and Frank Black will play Juliet as....as Garbo would play it.....  
Put up that balcony again! And immediately after the next number, ladies and gentlemen, we will give you our new and modern version of Romeo and Juliet...Lay on MacFrank! Heh, heh, heh.

(SEGUE INTO NUMBER)

4. ("MERRY WIDOW" WALTZES.

ORCHESTRA)

JACK: That was "Merry Widow" waltzes, played by Frank Black and his boys...And now, ladies and gentlemen, for our new version of Romeo and Juliet.....Remember, I will play Romeo as Clark Gable..and Frank Black will play Juliet as Garbo..How about it, Frank? Can you play Garbo?



BLACK: No, no, no, no, no.  
JACK: That's it, Frank - play it that way.  
BLACK: I mean no...I can't do it.  
JACK: But Frank, we're short of Shakespearean actors. You got to help us out.  
MARY: How about me, Jack? What will I play?  
JACK: You Mary, you play the father.  
MARY: (SOBE) Oh all right,.....Give me those suspenders.  
PARKER: Oh Jack!  
JACK: Yes, Parker.  
PARKER: What will I do?  
JACK: You carry a spear, that will be enough for you...Are you ready, Frank?  
BLACK: How do I get into this dress?  
JACK: Max, help Juliet.  
BLACK: Say Jack, I don't think I ought to go thru with this.  
JACK: It's too late now Frank. The curtain's up...Ready boys?  
Music!

(ORCHESTRA GOES INTO "FRANKIE & JOHNNY" VERY HOT---SOUND EFFECT:

CLOCK STRIKES TWO-----SLOWLY)

BLACK: It is eight o'clock and I expect Romeo over at nine...  
Cleo, bring me my cigarettes.  
HAY: (SOFTLY) Yes, Milady.  
BLACK: Jack I quit.  
JACK: Wait Frank, you can't do that...We gto to go on with this..  
Boys, take it again.

(AGAIN ORCHESTRA PICKS UP "FRANKIE & JOHNNY"--SOUND EFFECT:

CLOCK STRIKES TWO-----SLOWLY)

BLACK: It is eight o'clock and I expect Romeo over at nine...  
Cleo, bring me my slippers.

HAV: (SLOWLY) I will if I can lift them.

JACK: (That's Havrilla playing the maid, folks)...Go ahead,  
Frank. And remember, you're Garbo.

BLACK: You may go now, Cleo...I want to be a---(Oh, I don't feel  
Garbo-ish tonight, Jack.)

JACK: But the play must go on, Frank...Give him that clock  
again, fellas.

(SOUND EFFECT: CLOCK STRIKES TWO)

BLACK: It is eight o'clock, and I want to be alone...Elmer,  
Elmer... where's Elmer?

JACK: Romeo's the name.

MARY: Oh boy, is this terrible!

BLACK: You're telling me...Romeo, Romeo...wherefore are you,  
I mean who are you for, Romeo?

JACK: Make up your mind, Frank...Will you?.....Ah Juliet,  
what art thou doing up there in the balcony?

BLACK: The seats are cheaper up here.

JACK: Ah Juliet, I shall flee to thee. ....Where's the  
ladder?

BLACK: My maid is shaving with it.

JACK: I said Ladder...not lather.

BLACK: Oh!.....thou wilt have to use the fire escape.

JACK: Oh I wilt!...All right then, Juliet, I shall climb the  
fire escape and will soon be humbly at your feet.

MARY: How can you miss them?

BLACK: Fathor!



MARY: Pardon me.

JACK: Here I come, my Juliet. (SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS) But what ho! I am not alone on these stairs...who goeth there?

PARKER: 'Tis I, Brutus Parker...the same as last week.

JACK: Brutus, art thou brutal.

PARKER: Aren't we all-us?

JACK: Art thou here to see Juliet?

PARKER: No, I'm going to see Father...oh Mary.

MARY: (WHISPERS) Parker, you shouldn't have come up here tonight.

PARKER: All right, babe, I'll see you later.

(HEAR JACK'S FOOTSTEPS AS HE LANDS ON BALCONY)

JACK: (PANTING) Ah, here I am, my Juliet.

BLACK: Ay tank ay go home now.

JACK: Nay, nay, Juliet, thou must not leave me now..Come we will fly away together.

BLACK: No, no, no, no, no.

JACK: Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.

BLACK: No, no, no, no, no.

JACK: But Juliet, our whole future lies before us .... peace, contentment - happiness.

(LOUD KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Who is that?

(ANOTHER KNOCK)

BLACK: Who be thee?

ASKE: 'Tis I, the Merchant of Venice.

JACK: Venice what?

ASHE: Venice sleepy time down south.

MARY: That's the worst joke I've over heard.

BLACK: Father!

MARY: Pardon me...I wish this sketch was over. Those suspenders are choking me.

JACK: Come, my Juliet, let us away.

BLACK: But art thou not hungry, my Romeo?

JACK: Yes, my Juliet.

BLACK: Then let us partake of some food...Cleo, is there anything in the kitchen?

HAVRILLA: Just the cat.

JACK: Don't bother, Juliet. We'll go out and eat...Come, let us be gone.

BLACK: But Romeo, canst thou support me in the style that I've been accustomed to?

JACK: Yes I can dig you up a herring now and then.

BLACK: Then Romeo, then I am thine.

JACK: Come, let us make haste.

EVERYBODY: (MUMBLING AND NOISE)

JACK: Wait a minute...there's someone else up here...Who's in that other room?...Who's in there, I say!

ANSWER OR I'LL BREAK DOWN THE DOOR!

(SOUND EFFECT - DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Speak up, I say...Who art thou?

GEORGE: 'Tis us, Juliet Black's orchestra.

BLACK: My boys are here...thank Heaven!..Play boys.

JACK: But Juliet—

BLACK: Juliet my eye!

JACK: You're spoiling the show!



BLACK: Impossible!

JACK: But Frank, the play isn't over yet.

BLACK: (PAUSE) That's what you think...play boys!

(ORCHESTRA PICKS UP "FRANKIE AND JOHNNY FORTE")

(CUT IN WITH SOUND EFFECT: CLANG OF AMBULANCE)

JACK: What's that?

MARY: It's an ambulance from the Sanitarium.

JACK: Oh-oh.

ASHIE: Hey you two guys, what's going on here, anyway?

JACK: Nothing...why?

ASHIE: What's your name?

JACK: I'm Romeo.

ASHIE: Oh Romeo, eh? And who's he?

BLACK: I'm Juliet.

ASHIE: Romeo and Juliet,....Well, don't you know me? I'm Julius Caesar...come on, boys...get in the wagon.

HAVRILLA: Stop!

ASHIE: Who are you?

HAVRILLA: I'm Chevrolet, the most dependable car in the low priced field.

ASHIE: So you're Chevrolet, eh? Well you better come along, too. Get in the wagon with the boys.

HAVRILLA: / Milady,  
Will I save on gas and oil?

ASHIE: Yes, yes, yes.....come along.....come on.

MARY: Play, boys.

(SCUPE INTO NUMBER)

5. (SONG OF THE FLAME from "SONG OF THE FLAME" ORCHESTRA)

MARY: Well folks, that was the last number of the sixth program in the new Chevrolet series...Jack and Frank were taken away but they will be mentally overhauled and will be back next Sunday. However, we will now tune you in to the sanitarium.

(SOUND EFFECT: LITTLE STATIC)

ASHE: Come on, boys...come on..Hoy Romeo, get in that cell... Juliet, you get in there.

MARY: (CRAZY LAUGH)

JACK: What's your name?

MARY: Miss Ima Lukech.

JACK: Good night, folks.

(FANFARE)

HAVRILLA: This program has been brought to you with the compliments of the Chevrolet Motor Company, world's largest builder of automobiles.

The following selections were also heard on tonight's program: "Lover Come Back to Me" from "New Moon".. and "Song of the Flame" from "Song of the Flame".

This is the National Broadcasting Company.

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