

You Bet Your Life

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Transcribed by Ben Dooley for “Those Thrilling Days of Yesteryear” old time radio recreations. www.ttdyradio.com

CAST:

ANNOUNCER/ GEORGE FENNERMAN:

GROUCHO:

MRS. LEDA GRIGGS

MR. TOMMY DALBY

MRS. RUSSELL:

FIREMAN BEN BREWER

MISS ANNE LANE

MR. KEN MILLER

SFX:

Buzzer

Bell

Applause sign

GEORGE FENNERMAN: Ladies and Gentlemen, the secret word tonight is
“Name.” N-A-M-E

GROUCHO: Really.

GEORGE FENNERMAN: You Bet Your Life!

(MUSIC)

MISS LANE: The Desoto-Plymouth dealers of America present Groucho Marx in “You Bet Your Life.” The comedy quiz series produced and transcribed from Hollywood. And here he is, the one and only...

AUDIENCE: GROUCHO!!!

GEORGE FENNERMAN: It’s me, Groucho Marx.

(MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)

GROUCHO: Thank you, well here I am again with \$2000 for one of our couples. George Fennerman, Who gets first crack at all that money?

GEORGE FENNERMAN: A couple of people with unusual occupations, Groucho, and here they are. Mrs. Leda Griggs, who is wardrobe mistress for a circus, and Mr. Tommy Dalby, stage manager for a burlesque theater. Folks, meet Groucho Marx.

GROUCHO: Welcome kids, for the DeSoto/ Plymouth dealers. And If one of you says the secret word, you split a hundred dollars in cash. It’s a common word, something you always have with you. Mrs. Griggs, eh?

MRS. GRIGGS: Yes sir.

GROUCHO: Mrs. Griggs of the cabbage patch? Is that uh... Just Mrs. Griggs. You're a wardrobe mistress for a circus?

MRS. GRIGGS: That's right.

GROUCHO: Uh, which circus?

MRS. GRIGGS: For the Clyde-Beatty circus.

GROUCHO: They got a big circus.

MRS. GRIGGS: They certainly have. They have a...

GROUCHO: How big is it?

MRS. GRIGGS: Three ring circus.

GROUCHO: Three rings, eh?

MRS. GRIGGS: They have, uh, seventy-five lions and tigers. Two hundred performers and the balance are the ticket sellers and, uh...

GROUCHO: Hoochi-Coochie

MRS. GRIGGS: Mm-hm.

GROUCHO: And Mr. Tommy Dalby, eh?

MR. DALBY: That's right.

GROUCHO: You're the stage doorman at a burlesque theater?

MR. DALBY: Yes, sir.

GROUCHO: At what theater?

MR. DALBY: At the Burbank Burlesque Theater, downtown.

GROUCHO: How did you meet your wife? Was she a chorus girl at your theater and she threw you a curve?

MR. DALBY: No. She worked at the theater, she was a cashier.

GROUCHO: Oh. Oh, you married into money, eh? Your wife checks the figures at the front door while you check the figures at the stage door. Well it adds up, I think. Mrs. Griggs, what does your husband do?

MRS. GRIGGS: My husband is a clown.

GROUCHO: Mrs. Griggs, EVERYBODY'S husband is a clown! Let's face it, eh? Is he funny at home?

MRS. GRIGGS: Oh, yes. Yes.

GROUCHO: Could you give us an example of, eh...

MRS. GRIGGS: No, not here.

GROUCHO: How did you meet your husband?

MRS. GRIGGS: Oh, I met him at a fox hunt.

GROUCHO: Were you chasing him, or was he chasing you?

MRS. GRIGGS: No, all...

GROUCHO: What do you mean? You met him at a fox hunt?

MRS. GRIGGS: Well, I'll tell you. All circus' have a race...

GROUCHO: (overlapping) What is he, a beagle?

MRS. GRIGGS: They have races where pairs ride around the big tent, you know, and jump hurdles and all. And this day, I, uh, I fell in a mud puddle, and he carried me out, and that's the way we met.

GROUCHO: You went to a fox hunt in a mud puddle? I don't understand this. Where does the fox hunt come in?

MRS. GRIGGS: (stumbling a bit) The fox...the fox... The... the horses ride in pairs around the...

GROUCHO: (overlapping) Yeah.

MRS. GRIGGS: ...big top. They jump the hurdles.

GROUCHO: Yeah.

MRS. GRIGGS: I don't know where the fox comes in.

GROUCHO: Well, you just threw that in to make it more difficult, is that right? Do you have any children?

MRS. GRIGGS: I have three girls.

GROUCHO: You have three girls, huh?

MRS. GRIGGS: Yes. Three girls.

GROUCHO: How old are they?

MRS. GRIGGS: Sixteen, fourteen and eleven.

GROUCHO: Oh. And do they all go to the circus?

MRS. GRIGGS: (overlapping) Yes, yes they do. They're all aerialists.

GROUCHO: Oh, they're all *in* the circus. Oh. Aerialists. You mean you can tune 'em in and get television programs? Well, how did they get to be aerialists?

MRS. GRIGGS: Well, I used to be an aerialist when I was... younger and ... thinner. So I taught them...

GROUCHO: (overlapping) I think you’re young enough now to be an aerialist, Mrs. Griggs.

MRS. GRIGGS: Thank you.

GROUCHO: And thinner. Uh, Tommy, let’s talk about a man’s subject. Girls. Tell me, at your burlesque theater, how is business?

MR. DALBY: Oh, business is always good down there.

GROUCHO: It’s always good. Well if it ever falls off at your place, business will be better than ever. Who are some of the headliners that you’ve known—you’ve seen parade through your theater?

MR. DALBY: Well, we’ve had, uh, Betty Roland, the “Ball of Fire”, uh, Lana Barry, “Redheaded Heat Wave”, and...

GROUCHO: These are all pretty hot numbers, eh?

MR. DALBY: And Lil Sincere, the “Anatomy Award Winner”. Right now we’ve...

GROUCHO: What was that last one now, Tommy?

MR. DALBY: The “Anatomy Award Winner.”

GROUCHO: That’s what I thought you said. Is it pretty exciting being a stage doorman at a burlesque theater?

MR. DALBY: No, it’s, uh... after a while it get a little...

GROUCHO: Well, the first fifty years must be fun? Well after talking to you two, I can see I’ve lived a very sheltered life. Now, in just one minute, you’re going to work together for a chance at \$2000.

(MUSIC)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: Whenever you take for service to any one of the more than three thousand authorized Desoto/ Plymouth dealers, you never have to wonder about what kind of job you’ll get For that’s where you’ll always get the best equipment and the best workmanship. Meaning a top job, every time. At a Desoto/Plymouth dealer’s, you get the benefit of factory designed and approved tools and equipment. Also skilled mechanics who know how to use that equipment. Getting a better job done on your car in shorter time naturally means more money in your pocket. And a car that will serve you faithfully and economically for miles and miles. So stop in and get acquainted with a Desoto/ Plymouth dealer next time your car needs service. Learn what so many car owners all over this station already know. That is pays to stop in at the sign of an authorized Desoto/ Plymouth dealer.

(MUSIC)

GROUCHO: Now let’s see if you two will be the higher tonight and get the chance for the \$2000. Fennerman, tell them the rules.

GEORGE FENNERMAN: Each of our three couples has Twenty dollars. They bet as much of that Twenty as they want on each of four questions. The couple that earns the most money gets a chance at the Desoto/Plymouth \$2000 question at the end of the show. Our other two couples are in a waiting room off stage, so they don’t know what’s happening out here.

GROUCHO: Here we go. Let’s see how high you can build your Twenty dollars. You selected “Former Academy Award Winners” as your category, is that right.

MR. DALBY: That’s right.

GROUCHO: All right, now you have Twenty dollars. Here’s your first question. How much will you bet?

MR. DALBY: Ten.

GROUCHO: Who won the Academy Award in 1942 for his portrayal of George M. Cohan in “Yankee Doodle Dandy”?

MR. DALBY: Uh, James Cagney.

GROUCHO: James Cagney is right.

(APPLAUSE)

(MUSIC)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: On the way, Groucho, with Thirty dollars.

GROUCHO: Thirty dollars. Remember, you’re going for \$2000 tonight, now. How much of the thirty will you try?

MR. DALBY: (to Mrs. Griggs) Twenty? (to Groucho) Twenty.

GROUCHO: Twenty dollars. Who won the award in 1940 as “Kitty” Foyle?

MR. DALBY: Ginger Rogers.

GROUCHO: Ginger Rogers!

(APPLAUSE)

(MUSIC)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: They’re climbing their way with fifty dollars now.

GROUCHO: Well, you burlesque man, you’re stripping right along here, eh? Here’s your third question, How much of the fifty will you bet?

MR. DALBY: Forty-Five.

GROUCHO: Ooh, forty-five. Who won the award playing Father Flanagan in the picture “Boys Town”?

MR. DALBY: Spencer Tracy.

GROUCHO: Spencer Tracy!

(APPLAUSE)

(MUSIC)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: Now they have ninety-five dollars.

GROUCHO: Are you sure you don’t work in a movie theater? Well, you got ninety five dollars, here’s your last chance to beat the other couples. How much will you bet?

MR. DALBY: (pause) Ninety-Five.

GROUCHO: Ninety-Five. All right. Who won the Academy Award in 1945 as Mildred Pierce?

MR. DALBY: (long pause) Crawford. Joan Crawford.

GROUCHO: Joan Crawford!

(APPLAUSE)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: And they wind up with a grand total of one hundred ninety dollars!

(MUSIC)

GROUCHO: Thanks, and good luck from the Desoto/Plymouth dealers. Now don’t go away, you may get the chance at the big question.

GEORGE FENNERMAN: Groucho, the secret word is still “Name: Perhaps the next couple will say it. Just before we went on the air, our studio audience selected a Fireman and a Housewife. And here they are, Mrs. Evelyn Russell and Fireman Ben Brewer. Folks, meet Groucho Marx.

GROUCHO: Welcome to “:You Bet Your Life.” And if you say the secret word, you divide a hundred dollars in cash. It’s a common word, something you always have with you. Mrs. Russell? Where are you from, Mrs., eh...

MRS. RUSSELL: Los Angeles, California

GROUCHO: Whereabouts?

MRS. RUSSELL: Well, I was born in the southwest.

GROUCHO: Whereabouts southwest? You mean, North Dakota?

MRS. RUSSELL: No, in California. I’m a native. I have to be in California if you’re a native.

GROUCHO: Not if you’re in Los Angeles, you don’t. You could be in Waco, Texas. And, uh, Fireman Ben Brewer, huh?

FIREMAN BREWER: Yes, sir.

GROUCHO: Hm. Where you from? The Smokey Mountains?

FIREMAN BREWER: NO, I come from Arizona.

GROUCHO: With a banjo on your knee? What is, uh, tell me Smokey Stovo, what is the proper procedure for turning in a fire alarm?

FIREMAN BREWER: Well, you merely break the glass and pull down the alarm. The important thing is not to delay, to turn it in immediately.

GROUCHO: Well, most people are reluctant to ring the alarm because they’re afraid they’ll break up your canasta game at the firehouse. Or poker, whatever they play.

FIREMAN BREWER: No. WE don’t play poker. We’re not allowed to gamble. We’d be dismissed if we gamble

GROUCHO: You mean, they can fire a fireman? You don’t play poker or canasta, just what do you do between fires.

FIREMAN BREWER: As of late we have our fire prevention program that keeps us up most of the day in our district—we can answer alarms, cause we’re on the radio and in contact with our dispatcher—and we talk to the taxpayers, and...

GROUCHO: Housewives?

FIREMAN BREWER: That’s right.

GROUCHO: What do you tell the housewives when you call on them?

FIREMAN BREWER: Well, shall I assume you’re a housewife?

GROUCHO: Well, many people have. Don’t let this tie fool you, eh? Go on, let’s assume that I’m a housewife.

FIREMAN BREWER: I’d, uh, say “Good Morning, Madam. We’re out here in the street with our apparatus

GROUCHO: You don’t even wait for me to say “Good Morning” back to you, eh? Let’s try it again, eh?

FIREMAN BREWER: Good Morning, Madam?

GROUCHO: Good Morning, sir. (before Brewer can begin talking) How’s trix? What’s new. big boy? What are you doing later on today? OK. Now the fire is still burning, I suppose.

FIREMAN BREWER: We’re around trying to enlist your cooperation in helping us prevent fires in this district

GROUCHO: Uh, huh. Yeah.

FIREMAN BREWER: We want you to watch rubbish in the backyard.

GROUCHO: Keep my relatives out of this, eh?

FIREMAN BREWER: We wouldn’t want you to put any pennies behind the fuses, or allow the curtains to get over near the heater. We don’t want the children to play with matches.

GROUCHO: You’re a real Killjoy, aren’t you? Mrs. Russell, do you have any fire hazards at your hours.

MRS. RUSSELL: Well, my husband’s a fire hazard.

GROUCHO: Your *husband* is a fire hazard? You mean he burns up easily?

MRS. RUSSELL: Well he smokes in bed.

GROUCHO: What’s your opinion of smoking in bed, Fireman?

FIREMAN BREWER: It’s dangerous.

GROUCHO: Well, I imagine there’s more to it than that, eh? What other careless habits do people have that provide fire hazards? Do you have any rules for people to follow?

FIREMAN BREWER: Well. We have one little rule.

GROUCHO: You want to start over again and say, “Good Morning, Madam”?

FIREMAN BREWER: No, I’ll give you the rule.

GROUCHO: What is it?

FIREMAN BREWER: Matches have heads but they don’t have brains. Whenever you start a fire, use *your* head.

GROUCHO: That won’t work, I’ve got water on the knee. (tries joke again) That won’t work, I’ve got water on the brain! Where else could I have it, let’s see. Well, I’ve kidded our fireman But I know all of us are thankful that the fire department des such an efficient job, Mr. Brewer. Now, you’re gonna play “You Bet your Life,” for the chance at the \$2000 Desoto/ Plymouth question. You run your Twenty dollars more than the other couples, you get a chance at the big

question. I can't tell you how much our first couple won, but Fennerman is offstage to remind our listeners.

GEORGE FENNERMAN: The circus lady and the burlesque doorman earned \$190.

GROUCHO: Here we go, let's see how high you can build your twenty dollars. You selected "Radio MC's" as your category. Is that right? Now you have twenty dollars. Here's the first question. How much will you bet?

MRS. RUSSELL: Oh I don't know.

FIREMAN BREWER: Make it ten. Let's just make it ten.

GROUCHO: Ten dollars. Who was the popular Master of Ceremonies on "People are Funny!"

MRS. RUSSELL: Art Linkletter.

GROUCHO: Art Linkletter is right!

(MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: They're on their way with thirty dollars.

GROUCHO: Remember, you're going for \$2000 tonight, now how much of the Thirty will you try?

FIREMAN BREWER: Twenty-Five?

MRS. RUSSELL: Twenty-Five.

GROUCHO: Twenty-Five. Who was the MC on "Stop the Music"?

MRS. RUSSELL: It's, um... ohhh. (*sotto voce*) Darn it. (*muttering to herself.*) Stop the Music.

GROUCHO: Fireman, save my child here, huh?

MRS. RUSSELL: OK, I'm thinking what is here.

(SFX: BELL)

GROUCHO: Well it's Bert Parks, you should have known that.

FIREMAN BREWER: (*overlapping*) We, we lost.

GEORGE FENNERMAN: They now have five dollars, Groucho.

GROUCHO: Well, all right now, you're down to five dollars, well that's a shame. Here's your third question. How much of the five will you try?

FIREMAN BREWER: Let’s try three.

GROUCHO: Thy three dollars. All right, who was the MC on “Double or Nothing”?

MRS. RUSSELL: Walter O’Keefe.

GROUCHO: Walter O’Keefe is right!

(APPLAUSE)

(MUSIC)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: They’re on their way again, they have eight dollars.

GROUCHO: Now you’re climbing, you got eight dollars. Here’s your last chance to beat the other couples. How much of the eight will you try?

FIREMAN BREWER: Let’s bet it all, huh?

MRS. RUSSELL: OK.

GROUCHO: OK. Here you go up the ladder again. Now, who is the MC on “Take it or leave it”?

MRS. RUSSELL: Uh, Eddie Canter.

GROUCHO: Eddie Canter!

GEORGE FENNERMAN: And they wind up with sixteen dollars.

(APPLAUSE)

(MUSIC)

GROUCHO: Thanks, and good luck from the Desoto/Plymouth dealers. Now, we’ll soon know who gets the chance at the \$2000 question.

GEORGE FENNERMAN: You know, friends. When you drive your car into a Desoto/Plymouth dealer’s, you’ll find they have the old fashioned idea of courtesy.

GROUCHO: Fennerman, you mean they kiss your hand as you leave?

GEORGE FENNERMAN: (chuckles) No. No, Groucho. But they do show and honest interest in your problems—a real desire to treat you fairly and squarely.

GROUCHO: Shall we dance?

GEORGE FENNERMAN: (chuckles) Seriously friends, that’s important to you folks who own cars—whatever make of car it may be.

GROUCHO: Well, I have an electric car and it’s quite a shock to my family. Well, enough of this fon-der-all, Fennerman, which couple is ahead so far?

GEORGE FENNERMAN: Well, the circus lady and the stage doorman are leading With \$190. And the secret word is still “Name”. We asked if there were any engaged couples here tonight. And just before we went on the air, our studio audience selected Miss Anne Lane and Mr. Ken Miller, and here they are. Folks, meet Groucho Marx.

GROUCHO: Welcome, youngsters for the Desoto/Plymouth dealers. And if you say the secret work, you win a hundred dollars cash instantly. It’s a common word, something you always have with you. Anne Lane?

MISS LANE: Yes, sir.

GROUCHO: That’s a very pretty name. How old are you, Anne?

MISS LANE: I’m Twenty-One

GROUCHO: And Ken Miller?

MR. MILLER: I’m Twenty-Two

GROUCHO: You’re the engaged boy, eh?

MR. MILLER: Yes, sir.

GROUCHO: When is the big day to be, Miss Lane?

MISS LANE: June Twenty Seventh.

GROUCHO: Mm-hm. Ken, Why did you pick that day?

MR. MILLER: Well I didn’t.

GROUCHO: She picked it?

MR. MILLER: Yes. She did.

GROUCHO: Mm. Who’s going to be present at your wedding, Ken?

MR. MILLER: All our friends, and her relatives and mine.

GROUCHO: Do you know her relatives?

MR. MILLER: Not all of them.

GROUCHO: You will eventually, brother. Oh, and will you know them. Well, if you didn’t know them, why did you invite them?

MR. MILLER: I didn’t.

GROUCHO: Are you implying that her relatives are trying to crash the party?

MR. MILLER: No, sir, she invited them.

GROUCHO: Are you sure you want to go through with this?

MR. MILLER: Yes, I am.

GROUCHO: (overlapping) Could you back out now, if you wanted to, Ken?

MR. MILLER: Oh, sure, I think so.

GROUCHO: Well, how could you back out of it, huh?

MR. MILLER: Well I could... quit paying on the rings.

GROUCHO: then you *have* been giving it some thought, eh? Anne, is Ken going to be able to support you all right?

MISS LANE: I think so. Other fellas support their wives on his income.

GROUCHO: Ken, you're not even married yet and you're already turning into the Marshall Plan. Anne, do you have a pet name for your boyfriend.

MISS LANE: (laughing embarrassed) Yes, sir, but I won't tell you what it is.

GROUCHO: Well, couldn't you clean it up? Come on, Ann, what is it?

MISS LANE: Well...

GROUCHO: Give us a synonym for it.

MISS LANE: (Still embarrassed laughing) He calls me “Bunky” and I call him “Punky”.

GROUCHO: Why “Bunky”, Ken?

MR. MILLER: I don't really know.

GROUCHO: Well, they're cute names, I think.

MISS LANE: Thank you.

GROUCHO: What sort of work do you do, Punk?

MR. MILLER: I'm a template maker, Douglas, in Long Beach.

GROUCHO: A what?

MR. MILLER: Template maker.

GROUCHO: Come again, what is a template maker?

MR. MILLER: Oh, a template maker is a...

GROUCHO: Someone who makes templates, I suppose. Well, that's clear. I understand that. What is a template?

MR. MILLER: A template is a pattern.

GROUCHO: And a pattern is a what?

MR. MILLER: A pattern is a... structure that they build a part of a ship to and drills holes from that has a bunch of...

GROUCHO: Did you ever read Gertrude Stein? Now, what kind of planes are you building now?

MR. MILLER: Well, it's called a C-124, and it's supposed to be the largest cargo ship built

GROUCHO: How big is it?

MR. MILLER: Well, it's big enough to hold two fully loaded busses and, uh, two hundred fully loaded troops.

GROUCHO: I don't know if they can get the busses loaded but they can certainly get the troops loaded. I wish you'd notify me when you go up for the first time with that one. Where do you work, uh, Bunk?

MISS LANE: (Laughs) I work at Douglas, too.

GROUCHO: Oh, you work there, too, eh?

MISS LANE: Yes, sir.

GROUCHO: What do you do?

MISS LANE: I do general clerical work in the planning department.

GROUCHO: Secretary?

MISS LANE: Yes, sir.

GROUCHO: Now, what's the difference between secretarial work in an aircraft factory and in any other office?

MISS LANE: Well, I guess there isn't much difference except that you have to be able to understand the boss' terms when he's dictating

GROUCHO: Hmm. And when you start understanding the boss' terms, it's time for you to go home to mother. How long have you been carrying the torch for Punky, eh?

MISS LANE: About two years.

GROUCHO: How did you meet Ken for the first time?

MISS LANE: Well, I was working in the tool crib...

GROUCHO: You're a very pretty girl, did I tell you that?

MISS LANE: (Embarrassed giggling) Thank you very much. I was working in the tool...

GROUCHO: I didn't have anything to do with it, Anne. If you were a pretty girl, I'd say the same thing about you, Punk, old boy? (to Anne) So?

MISS LANE: So, I was working on the tool crib and he was a riveter on the assembly line, (laughing with this) and he had to make approximately two trips a day to the tool crib, but I saw he made about ten or fifteen.

GROUCHO: What is a tool crib? I don't know. What does he keep in there, baby tools? Uh, Bunk, Uh, Bunky, Let's get back to your wedding. Where are you going on your honeymoon?

MISS LANE: That's a secret.

GROUCHO: Don't you think you ought to tell him? When are you leaving on your honeymoon, Bunky?

MISS LANE: After the wedding.

GROUCHO: After.... Well, Bunky, you couldn't pick a better time. Of course Ken doesn't care, he doesn't know where he's going anyway. Well, I'm sure you two are going to be very happy, and remember old Uncle Groucho in future years when you're trying to think of a name for your fifteenth. Now you're going to try for a chance at the \$2000 question. You beat the other two couples and you win a chance at all that money. I can't tell you how much the other couples have won, but Fennerman is going to remind our listeners.

GEORGE FENNERMAN: The circus lady and the stage doorman are still ahead with \$190.

GROUCHO: Now, here you go, you have twenty dollars. Let's see how high you can build your twenty dollars. You selected "Bird Songs" as your category. Is that right, honeymooners? And how much are you going to bet, of the twenty dollars? Talk right up, Bunky.

MR. MILLER: She says ten dollars.

GROUCHO: Give me the title of this bird song. Play Gerry.

(MUSIC: "Bye, Bye Blackbird")

MISS LANE: "Bye, Bye Blackbird."

GROUCHO: "Bye, Bye Blackbird" is right.

(APPLAUSE)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: And they're on their way with Thirty dollars.

GROUCHO: All right. Remember, you're going for \$2000 tonight, You're on your way, now. You got Thirty dollars says Fennerman. How much of the Thirty will you try?

MR. MILLER: Twenty-Five

GROUCHO: Twenty-Five. What is the name of this song?

(MUSIC: “Flamingo.”)

MISS LANE: “Flamingo.”

(APPLAUSE)

GROUCHO: “Flamingo.”

GEORGE FENNERMAN: They’re really soaring now, they have Fifty-Five dollars

GROUCHO: You got Fifty-Five dollars, here’s your third question. How much of the Fifty-Five will you try?

MISS LANE: Fifty.

GROUCHO: Let’s see if you can identify this one. OK, Jerry.

(MUSIC: “When the Swallows Come Back to Capistrano.”)

MISS LANE: (immediately) “When the Swallows Come Back to Capistrano.”

GROUCHO: “When the Swallows Come Back to Capistrano.”

GEORGE FENNERMAN: Now they have one hundred and five dollars.

GROUCHO: You have a hundred and five dollars, here is your last chance to beat the other couples. How much of the hundred and five.

MISS LANE: (nervous excited) A hundred.

GROUCHO: A hundred, eh? I know who wears the pants in *your* family. OK, give me the title of this bird song.

(MUSIC: “Skylark.”)

MISS LANE: “Skylark!”

GROUCHO: “Skylark” is right!

(APPLAUSE)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: And they wind up with Two hundred and five dollars! That means that they, with their two hundred and five dollars, get the chance to the Desoto/ Plymouth \$2000 question.

(MUSIC)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: Warmer weather is approaching fast, so now is the time to take your car in for that spring tune up to a Desoto/ Plymouth dealer—with factory designed and approved tools and

equipment, with expert factory trained mechanics. Your Desoto/ Plymouth dealer will give your car, whatever it's make, a careful inspection, and do all the things that should be done to put your car in tip top shape for he weather ahead. Mechanics will give your can and engine tune-up, will drain and flush your radiator, check your spark plugs, your battery and your tires, put in the right oil, lubricate the chassis, and do countless other necessary jobs. So don't put it off. Bring your car in right away. Authorized Desoto/ Plymouth dealers are well equipped to give you courteous service, prompt service, service at a fair price. And remember, all dealers who sell Desoto, also sell Plymouth.

(MUSIC)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: And here's the engaged couple, the winning couple, all ready for the Desoto/ Plymouth \$2000 question, Groucho.

GROUCHO: All right, here we go, for \$2000. The young married kids, eh? Well, if you win this, you certainly will have a wonderful honeymoon. Are you ready? I'll give you fifteen seconds to decide on a single answer between you, so think carefully, and please, no help from the audience. Here it is. "The monument to the battle of San Jacinto, where General Santa Ana was defeated, is the tallest monument in the world. In what state is the San Jacinto monument?"

(MUSIC)

GROUCHO: All right, what is the answer you two have decided upon?

MR. MILLER: Texas?

GROUCHO: Eh... that's right, in the state of Texas, near you.

MISS LANE: (screams with joy)

(MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)

GROUCHO: Well it shows you. Love will find a way, eh? Now what are you going to do with all that swag...Bunky?

MISS LANE: Well, I'm gonna name my first boy "Groucho."

(SFX: BELL RINGS)

(MUSIC)

(AUDIENCE)

GROUCHO: Every time you open your mouth, I’m getting more broke, here. You just said “name,” and that’s the secret work, tonight. So that means you just won a hundred dollars...

MISS LANE: (screams with shock and excitement)

(APPLAUSE)

GROUCHO: ...compliments of the Desoto/ Plymouth dealers of America. Let’s see, you won \$2000, plus two hundred and Five dollars from the quiz, plus a hundred dollars for saying the secret word---say, you’re really cleaning up tonight--\$2305. All I can say to you folks is congratulations, from the more then Three thousand Desoto/ Plymouth dealers, from coast-to-coast, You Bet Your Life.

MISS LANE: Thank you, very much.

(MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: (over music) “You Bet Your Life,” is a John Goodell production, transcribed from Hollywood, directed by Robert Dwan and Bernie Smith. Music by Jerry Fielding. BE sure to tune in again next Wednesday night at this time, for the “Groucho Marx Show: You Bet Your Life.” Presented by the more than three thousand Desoto/Plymouth dealers of America. And remember, all dealers who sell Desoto, also sell Plymouth. Two great cars, both products of the Chrysler corporation. And don’t forget, next week, the big question will be worth \$1000.

GROUCHO: Well, it’s Bing Crosby’s turn now, so good night folks, and remember...

(MUSIC BEGINS)

GROUCHO: (sings) Just be sure to see your Desoto/ Plymouth dealer.

(MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)

GEORGE FENNERMAN: Folks, here’s a tip from the National Safety Council: “Walker’s wives use their eyes.” This is George Fennerman, signing off for the three thousand Desoto/ Plymouth dealers from coast-to-coast.

(MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)