RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY

INCORPORATED

DERNY GODDNAM'S CAREL CARAVAN - PROGRAM NO. BE TUESDAY, APRIL 25, 1989 - 9180-10100 P.M.

Holcombe:

Let up and light up a Gamel...the oigerette of costlier tobaccosi

(BAND: THEME PADE FOR ANNOUNCEMENT)

Yes, it's Benny Goodman's Camel Caravan. And that means Westin' Time for all you swing fend from Coast to Coast. Our Entertainment Committee is up at the Club House door ready to greet you... Martha Tilton, the Goodman Trie, Johnny Merch with our mad but merry mascot, the Fluff Box, and the Benny Goodman band! First in the Minutes of our Mesting is a word of appreciation to you Club Members - you smokers who make these weekly get-togethers possible. You're the final judges of tobacco quality, and you're made Camel the largest-selling elgarette in the world. So thanks, folks - and let up and light up a Camel!

(EAND: THEME UP AND OUT)

BENNY:

Make yourselves at home, Club Members. This is your President, Benny Goodman. Ne're meeting tonight in the famous Tobacco Warehouse here in Asheville, North Carolina. Makes a good set-up for our Camel Hot Club, doesn't it? Johnny Mercer, suppose you tell the nonpresent Members how big this Tobacco Warehouse really is.

MERCH:

Well Benny, I think it must be where they wrote "Little Sir Echo." And they tell me the day this place opened they gave a vaudeville show. The man sho put up the building wanted to see how the accoustics were. Say, that's a big word...

It's a big building, John.

BEKEY:

So this builder went *way down to the far end. He looked

EB-CH :

were doing their act. And to give you an idee of how big

back at the stage, where a troupe of great big elephants

this place is, that builder looked at those elephants and

shook his head. "How do you like that?" he said. "A brand

new building, not even one day old. And already we get

"leala

DENNY:

And tonight, Club Members, here we are in the same hullding without mice. We've got a brund new show, not even two minutes old, and already we get -- "Night Must Fall." All right, boys.

(BANDI NIGHT MUST FALL")

(APPLAUSE)

And now I think it's time to give you Carolina Club Members a voice in the proceedings. Come on, Carolina, suppose you-all tell swing fans from Coast to Coast -- Who Keeps Club Members informed of What's New and Good?

INAMICCO THEIR SEAR

Yeah man! Just the way we rehearsed it. "President Goodman" is the answer. That means you, Benny.

New and good this week is a song called "You and Your Love."

And Fartha Tilton is right here to sing it for the first

time on the air.

(BAND: "YOU AND YOUR LOVE" - TICTON VOCAL)

(APPLAUSE)

Here's the thing about Camels. Camels are a matchless blend of finer, more expansive tobaccos - Turkish and Pomestic.

These choice, ripe tobaccos are ellowed to age and mellow in their own natural way. The mildness of Camels is a natural mildness...with a grand, sich tobacco flavor. And because of this matural mildness, this costlier tobacco flavor, you can smoke just as many Camels as you like. Camels don't go flat on your taste, don't make you tired of smoking. Try Camels... the cigarette of costlier tobaccos!

MERCERI

AUDIENCE

MERCEN

BENRY

HOLCOMBE:

(BAND: "ANYTHING CAN BUING"

INTO

"BEER BARREL POLKA")

(APPLAUSE)

We asked Johnny Mercer to work out something special for our visit to Asheville. And John said to himself he said --- Carolina --- well that's where Carels come from...and now let me see, back about 1922 there was a song called *Carolina in the Morning.* And putting all that together, here's shat Johnny got.

(BAND) "CAROLINA IN THE MOUNING" -- MERCEL LOUTINE)

SPECIAL LYRICS - "CANDLINA IN THE MOLNING"

Nothing could be finer

Than to be in Carolina

In the morning

Nothing so majestic

Le the Turkish and Domostic

In the morning

These are the Smoky Mountains

That ought to be enough

tven above the mountains

The clouds sit around and puff

MERCERI

BENNY:

MERCER: (Cont'd)

When the breese is bustlin'

You can hear the leaves a-rustlin'

In the morning

Costlier tobacky

Goin' foodledee-acky-sacky

In the morning

Strollin' with your girly .

In the burleigh

All day

Sun's lettin' up and lightin' the way

Nothing could be finer

Than to be in Carolina

In the morning.

Nothing could be worser

Than to get a load of Mercer

In the morning

Practically in places

And his eyes are like valisos

In the morning

When the Kid from Georgia

Manders through the door

hell, Lucretia Borgia

What are you waiting for?

H. Mista

EENNY: (Cont'd)

Nothing could be flatter Then our Mr. K's vibratter In the morning You should hear his vocal When he's gettin' off a local In the morning

If I had Aladdin's Lamp

I know what I'd do

I'd leave him here in Asheville with you.

Well -- nothing could be finer

Inan to be in Carolina

In the worning!

(APPLAUSE)

MLICEL.

Mt.I.Calia

Here they are, Club Hembers! The Goodnan Quartette, otherwise known as our Committee in Charge of Special Events. This week their report is so hat they must have written it in the furnace room. So take off your mittens, kittens! With Benny Goodman on the clarinet, Jess Stacy at the piano, Buddy Shuts at the drugs and Lionel Hampton vibrating on the vibraphone, hore comes *Opus 3/41*

(QUARTETTE: "OPUS 2/4")

(APPLAUSE)

HULCUMBER

Hext Sunday the New York World's Fair opens its gates.

Theme center of New York's greatest exposition is the Trylon and the Perisphere -- seven thousand pieces of steel joined by a quarter of a million rivets. The man she had the job of checking the steelwork on these two huge shells of steel was Charley Nelson. Like many of the men who helped build the Fair, he is a Camel smoker. He says:

MAN'S VOICE:

I like Camel's good rich taste. And Damels are so mild I can sucke as many as I like without my throat getting rough or dry. Camels suit me just right.

HULCUADE:

Fugenta Falkenburg of California is a typical American sports girl. She swims, rides, plays excellent golf, and ranks among the first ten women tennis players of her state. She gets a lot of fun out of life, and part of that fun is emoking Camels. She says:

KOMAN'S VJICE:

That Camel mildness is something very special. And each Camel tastes as good as the last, full of ripe flavor and delicate taste. To me, let up and light up a Camel means smoking pleasure at its best.

HOLCOABL:

So many people prefer the mildness and rich flavor of Camels, On your visit to New York's World's Fair make a point to note how many people you see smoking Camels - America's largest-selling cigarette...the cigarette of costlier tobaccos.

MEHCEK:

(OVAN MUSIC) From the World's Fair Edition of the Cotton Club Revue, Martha Tilton sings the new hit "Don't Worry About Me."

(BAND: "DON'T WORKY ABOUT ME" - TILTON VOCAL)

(APPLAUSE)

And here is this week's killer for the Hot Clubs of America, from their Honorary President Benny Goodman. Arranger

Jimmy Mundy put it together about three years ago. And Gates, it's one of those Goodman specials that you don't like none other no better than. Friends, Club Members, Carolina --
lend us your ears for - "Madhousel"

(BAND: "MADROUSE")

(APPLAUSE)

Fell, Club Members, I see by the Minutes that it's time to adjourn. But at the same hour next Tuesday, we'll be meeting in Chicago. Till then, this is Benny Goodman, saying goodnight for Catala and all the gang.

(BAND: THEME FULL AND FADE)

And this is Johnny Mercer, breezing my may to the Windy City.

And blow me down if that ill wind, the Fluff Box, isn't right

along with me. They say money talks, but mine ansers at me.

So long....

Mth.Cf.ht

BENNY

MERCHE

HJL(Daiblet

HOLCOMB: 1

Next Monday night over these same stations, Eddie Contor's Camel Caravan rolls in. So make it a Monday night date, too. (THEME)

Men, you know from the first pipeful of Prince Albert that you've got the right tobacco at last. You load up the old pipe with mild, mellow Prince Albert, you light a match, and right then and there you start getting real pipe-smoking pleasure. No wonder it's called the National Joy Smoke.

Better tobaccos, of course, treated with a special "no-bite" process and "crimp-out" for slow, mellow smoking. Don't put it off, men. Get Prince Albert. There's no other tobacco like it.

Harry Holcombe speaking.

This is the Columbia ... Broadcasting System.