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WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

CAMEL CIGARETTES

**AS  
BROADCAST**

---

THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN

10:00 - 10:45 PM

EWT - COLUMBIA

Friday, January 15, 1943

Program #28

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CAST

JIMMY WALLINGTON, ANNOUNCER

LANNY ROSS, MASTER OF CEREMONIES

JACK HALEY

HERB SHRINER

GEORGIA GIBBS

IEW LEHR

XAVIER CUGAT'S ORCHESTRA AND CHORUS

ebm

51453 0035

THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN

ROUTINE

JANUARY 15th, 1943

1. MY LAND AND MY MUSIC

ROSS

2. LEHR

3. *Hyis de Bule*  
~~MISERLOU~~

CUGAT

--FIRST COMMERCIAL--

4. HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN

GIBBS

5. JACK HALEY

-- STATION BREAK--

6. MORENA

CUGAT

7. HERB SHRINER SPOT

-- SECOND COMMERCIAL--

8. THREE DREAMS

ROSS

9. AFTERPIECE

10. REPRISE

ROSS-ENSEMBLE

11. CLOSING

51453 0036

ebm

THE CAMEL CARAVAN

JANUARY 15, 1943

10:00 - 10:45 P.M. EWT

PROGRAM 28

AS PROGRAM TAKES THE AIR, AUDIENCE, CHORUS, CAST  
AND ORCHESTRA ARE LAUGHING. AFTER 3 - 5 SECONDS...

WALLINGTON: This is the Camel Comedy Caravan

PYRAMID CHORDS

CHORUS: C-A-M-E-L-S!

COMEDY CARAVAN THEME, FULL AND FADE FOR.....

WALLINGTON: The Camel Comedy Caravan, with Lanny Ross, Jack  
Haley, Lew Lehr, Herb Shriner, Georgia Gibbs and  
the music of ~~Kav~~ Xavier Cugat .... Brought to you tonight  
from New York by Camel, the cigarette that's mild,  
slow-burning, cool-smoking, rich-tasting - better -  
because Camels are matchlessly blended of costlier  
tobaccos. Get a pack tonight! Let your <sup>throat</sup> ~~taste~~ and  
your <sup>taste</sup> ~~throat~~ decide! (THEME OUT) As our curtain  
rises, meet your singing master of ceremonies ....  
Lanny Ross.

"MY LAND AND MY MUSIC"

ROSS

APPLAUSE

ebm

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CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

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LANNY: Thank you and hello, everybody. Radio programs, like people, possess highly individual personalities. Some programs betray a general disposition that might be expressed like this:

CHORUS: (SAD SOUNDING, MINOR, SLOW, DESCENDING SERIES OF CHORDS) Ah ... ah ... eh... ah... ah... ah... uh.

LANNY: Now this program, we fondly hope, will register a different pattern. More like this:....

CHORUS: (HAPPY, FAST, ASCENDING, TRIUMPHANT SERIES) Ah ...ah ...ah ...ah...ah ...ah... ah .... A-A-A-H!

LANNY: Of course, the sound Lew Lehr makes is more of a high ping followed by a deep yok-yok. Here he is now.... on our Camel Comedy Caravan...the jovial jester of Movietone News....Lew Lehr!

PLAY ON: WHISTLING MOSE

APPLAUSE

INSERT LEHR SPOT

51453 0038

ebm

1-15-43

-3-

LEW LEHR

"CAMEL CARAVAN"

MUSIC: PLAY ON

LEHR: (LAUGHING) Monkees is the cwaziest people..Aint it silly...ain't it foolish..everything they do backwards..

WALL: How do you figure that out, Lew?

LEHR: Why look at the streets outside. Now that the streets is empty, nobody is drivin' their automobiles. But before when the streets was crowded, everybody was usin' their cars. I don't understand it. (LAUGHS) People is the craziest monkeys.

WALL: Lew, what a brain. Someday Washington's going to send for you.

LEHR: It's no use (LAUGH) I wouldn't live in Valley Forge.

WALL: Tell me, Lew, have you solved your transportation problem?

LEHR: Yeah. I'm doing all my travelling on a bicycle and believe me it's no fun riding a bicycle -- especially when you're riding with your girl.

WALL: Why Lew?

LEHR: No clutch!!!

WALL: Well, what have you done with your car?

LEHR: Why, I donated my car to the scrap drive and they made it into a field gun. It's just the same thing.

WALL: What do you mean, the same thing?

LEHR: (LAUGHS) It's still knockin' 'em down!!! The only part I kept is the rumble seat, because I'm very sentimental.

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CAMEL CARAVAN  
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WALL: What's so sentimental about a rumble seat?

LEHR: (GRUNT) It used to be a concentration camp for my relatives.

WALL: You'll find out Lew, you can get along very well without your car. The busses are very convenient.

~~LEHR: I don't know. Three of them passed me tonight without stopping.~~

~~WALL: Well why didn't you wave at the drivers?  
LEHR: (COURTELY) Oh, Mister Wallington (GRUNT) I'm no sissy!!  
Crowded:  
But finally I got into a bus and was it crowded.~~

WALL: Lew, if you'll pardon me -- with your shape you'd be crowded in any bus.

LEHR: Oh, dank you, Mr. Wallington. (COYLY) But really, Mr. Double U that bus was so jammed...once I had to yawn and when I finally closed my mouth, (LAUGH) inside I found a chiclet, a handbag and four transfers!!!

WALL: Maybe you'd do better on a bicycle at that. Besides, it will build you up physically.

LEHR: What do you mean build me up. Take a look at these arms, look at these hips, look at this face..(GRUNT) Ain't it disgusting?!!!

WALL: I'll bet you miss those trips you used to take into the mountains.

LEHR: Oh, I'm still taking those trips, Mr. Wallington. I go on my bicycle and do I love it. My bike has hydraulic brakes and when I go sixty miles an hour I can stop sudden like that (SNAP OF FINGERS) But I don't like to do it.

CAMEL CARAVAN  
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WALL: Why not?

LEHR: (GRUNT) It takes me a half hour to walk back to the bicycle!!!

WALL: Have you been up the mountains recently?

LEHR: Yeah, I peddled up there last week and it was very lonesome. I missed all the little birds that's there in the Springtime. The nightingales making nightshirts, the magpies making apple strudle, the swallows making hiccups and the woodpeckers making punchboards.

WALL: I guess it was pretty cold up there.

LEHR: Was it cold? (LAUGH) (TAKES) The beavers were wearing mink coats.

WALL: A trip like that must have taken all day.

LEHR: Oh it didn't take so long. You'd be surprised how fast you can go with a hungry bear right behind you.

WALL: Oh, those mountain bears. They're harmless. That bear was only trying to get to it's lair.

LEHR: Yeah, and Lehr was trying to get away from the bear.

WALL: No, I mean lair -- L-A-I-R.

LEHR: Yeah, but the bear meant Lehr.....L-E-H-R!!!

WALL: Lew, that bear wouldn't hurt you. He's not a man eater.

LEHR: That's what I thought when he ripped off my shirt tail. (LAUGH) But I changed my mind when he tucked it in as a napkin!!!

WALL: You mean to say that bear actually attacked you?

LEHR: You said it! He stuck one big paw inside my lumberjacket and the other paw inside of my shirt. Boy, did I tell him off.

51453 0041

WALL: What did you say to him Lew?

LEHR: I said (LAUGH) If you're getting in--I'm getting out!!!  
Then as I started to ride away from him, he hopped on the  
bicycle, put his arms around me and hugged me tight.  
That's when the traffic cop came up and arrested me.

WALL: What for?

LEHR: (LAUGH) Pleasure driving!!!

~~(POEM TO BE INSERTED)~~

Walt: And now, Lew - the poem?

Lehr: Oh certainly. My poem this week explains itself.

To drive the Nazis into the ground  
For that we all are striving  
To drive every Jap right off the map  
That's really pleasure driving.

MUSIC.....PLAYOFF.....

APPLAUSE.....



CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

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REVISED

"HIJOS DE BUDA"...INTRO FULL AND FADE FOR:

LANNY:        This is "Hijos de Buda".. "Sons of Bhudda". Originally  
                 an oriental affair, as the title suggests, this melody  
                 acquires an exciting Latin flavor under the Cugat  
                 treatment.

"HIJOS DE BUDA....."        CUGAT

(APPLAUSE)

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51453 0043

CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

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WALLINGTON: Say, Lanny, are you getting plenty of coffee these days?

LANNY: I'm not complaining, Jimmy.

WALLINGTON: I know a fellow who could bring you three hundred and fifty million cups.

LANNY: Well, good! I'll take mine with cream and one lump of- Jimmy, did you say he can bring three hundred and fifty million cups of coffee? What kind of a man can do that?

WALLINGTON: He's in the merchant marine. Each big freighter holds around five thousand tons. You work it out yourself. Of course, right now the merchant seamen have a few errands that are more important than bringing you and me a cup of coffee. And incidentally, like men in all the armed services, thousands of these hard-working seamen like to take time off now and then to smoke---you know what, Lanny.

LANNY: Couldn't be a cool, slow-burning Camel, could it?

WALLINGTON: You bet. For instance, Captain Harry N. Sadler, skipper of one of the crack Moore-McCormack ships, has said, QUOTE --

(MORE)

CAMEL CARAVAN  
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SADLER VOICE: You bet I stick to Camels! I go for that rich Camel flavor.... doesn't tire my taste or wear out its Welcome....And I'specially like the way Camels are so mild --so easy on my throat.

WALLINGTON: UNQUOTE.. Yes, you're in good company when you smoke Camels! You're joining men and woman who have been smoking them for twenty-five years and more-- yes, we believe that more people have been smoking Camels longer than any other cigarette. We think that proves something--- shows that Camels have character, something good inside that makes people like 'em more and more with every pack. More flavor, for one thing, and it's extra flavor that helps Camels to hold up, keep from going flat no matter how many you smoke. Extra mildness is another thing -- goes right along with Camel's cool smoking and slow burning. But you can prove all that for yourself, in your T-zone--"T" for taste, "T" for throat -- your own testing ground for flavor and mildness. For steady smoking, stick to Camels-- the cigarette that's expertly blended of costlier Tobaccos!

CHORUS: C-A-M-E-L-S!

WALLINGTON: Camels! Get a pack tonight! You'll want to buy a carton tomorrow!

CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

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"HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN" INTRO, FULL AND FADE FOR:

LANNY: From the multitudinous mail of Miss Georgia Gibbs-  
"Dear Miss Georgia": For the hundreds of men in  
training at New London, to become submarine sailors,  
and for those who are back here after having seen real  
action against the enemy, would you please sing --  
"How Deep Is The Ocean"? Signed: W.P. Powers,  
Yeoman, Second class, Submarine Base, New London,  
Connecticut." This then, is for the men who have  
sent many a Japanese warship to find a final answer  
to the question...."How Deep Is the Ocean".

HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN.....GIBBS

(APPLAUSE)

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51453 0046

CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

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REVISED

JACK HALEY SPOT

WALLINGTON: Ladies and gentlemen, <sup>our next guest is a star of the Broadway hit "See Time!"</sup> Lanny has asked me to introduce ~~our next~~ <sup>him</sup> guest, because I have written a little poem about him. It goes like this:--

Little Jack Haley  
Whistled so gayly  
When told on our show he would work  
So please don't resent him  
If we should present him as...

HALEY: YOU ARE NOT GOING TO CALL ME A JERK!

WALLINGTON: Right! Jack Haley!

(CUE APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: Welcome to our Camel Comedy Caravan, Jack. I'm Jimmy Wallington, remember?

HALEY: JIMMY WALLINGTON! ARE YOU THE GUY CAMELS LOAN TO FRED ALLEN EVERY SUNDAY NIGHT?

WALLINGTON: Right.

HALEY: IS THAT THE SHOW WHERE THEY TALK ABOUT THE GASOLINE?

WALLINGTON: Right again.

HALEY: WELL, DO ME A FAVOR. THE NEXT TIME YOU SEE ALLEN'S SPONSOR, TELL HIM I'LL TRADE HIM A QUART OF MY BLOOD FOR A PINT OF HIS GASOLINE.

CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

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REVISED  
HALEY SPOT

WALLINGTON: You know, Jack, Allen really likes you. He's one of your biggest boosters.

HALEY: OH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.

WALLINGTON: Jack, how can you say that? Why do you know, before your broadcast together, Allen went around telling everybody...."Jack Haley, that's a comedian!".

HALEY: YEAH, BUT AFTER THE PROGRAM, ALLEN WENT AROUND SAYING., "JACK HALEY.... THAT'S A COMEDIAN???????" BUT, MAYBE HE IS RIGHT AFTER ALL. MAYBE I SHOULD FORGET COMEDY AND STICK TO MY SINGING.

ROSS: Wait a minute, Haley...My name is Ross, and if there is any singing to be done on this program..I'll do it.

HALEY: DON'T YOU WANT TO HEAR ME SING?

ROSS: No.

HALEY: COWARD

ROSS: Say I resent that.

WALLINGTON: Boys, Boys..

HALEY: LET ME ALONE, WALLINGTON. SO YOU WANT TO MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF IT, EH, ROSS? WELL, TAKE OFF YOUR COAT.

ROSS: All right.

HALEY: NOW TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT.

ROSS: O.K. There.

HALEY: GOSH YOU LUX YOUR UNDIES DON'T YOU?

WALLINGTON: Now let's not argue, boys. Why not compromise, and sing a duet?

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CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

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REVISED

HALEY SPOT

HALEY: ALL RIGHT, FOLKS, YOU WILL NOW HEAR A SONG SUNG BY HALEY AND ROSS.

ROSS: You mean.... Ross and Haley.

HALEY: WHY SHOULD YOU GET FIRST BILLING? IT'S HALEY AND ROSS.

ROSS: Look Haley, we won't fight about it. We'll just make it Stinky and Pinky.

HALEY: AW, YOU STILL GET FIRST BILLING. ~~O.K. WHAT WILL WE SING,~~  
~~LANNY?~~

ROSS: Well, I don't know how well versed you are in music, but I'd like to sing something worthwhile. Something from opera.

HALEY: OPERA?

ROSS: Yes, I'm a lover of opera. I attend every performance at the Metropolitan. I have a box seat.

HALEY: WELL, JUST WEAR A LONG COAT AND IT WONT SHOW.

ROSS: Do you like opera, Haley?

HALEY: LANNY, I ADORE IT.

ROSS: What is your favorite aria?

HALEY: I FANCY THE ELEPHANT SONG FROM THE OPERA LA TOSCA (TUSKA)..

ROSS: That shows you know nothing about opera.

HALEY: IS THAT SO. I'LL HAVE YOU UNDERSTAND I WAS IN THE OPERA--  
"AIDA".... ONCE.

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CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

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REVISED  
HALEY SPOT

ROSS: You were? What role did you play in that opera?

HALEY: OH, I PLAYED THE PART OF THE LOVER. I'LL NEVER FORGET  
THE SCENE WHERE I STOLE SOFTLY INTO THE BEDROOM OF MY  
BELOVED. THERE SHE WAS LYING ASLEEP, MY WIFE, MY  
BEAUTIFUL SENORITA.

ROSS: You mean Senora...

HALEY: WHO CARES HOW SHE SLEEPS. I GO QUIETLY UP TO THE BED,  
AND SING HER FAVORITE SONG.

"MAMMY'S LITTLE BABY LOVES SHORTNIN', SHORTNIN.

MAMMY'S LITTLE BABY LOVES SHORTNIN', BREAD. PHOOEY.

MAMMY'S LITTLE BABY LOVES SHORTNIN', SHORTNIN'.

MAMMY'S LITTLE BABY LOVES SHORTNIN' BREAD....PHOOEY.

ROSS: What's the idea of the phooey?

HALEY: CAN'T GET BUTTER FOR THE BREAD.

ROSS: Are you ready to join me in an operatic duet?

HALEY: YES.

ROSS: If you please, Maestro!

(ROSS AND HALEY SING DUO)

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(ROSS AND HALEY SING:)

LA DONNA A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I. GOT A GAL  
MOBIIE SHE LIVES IN KALAMAZOO  
AND SHE'S A PIPPEROO  
I'M GONNA HITCH AGAIN...WAY BACK TO MICHIGAN  
MY TENT I'LL PITCH AGAIN...IN KALAMAZOO  
WHAT A PAL...WHAT A GAL...IN KALAMAZOO

JINGIE, SHE'S GOT SPURS THAT JINGIE, JANGLE, JINGLE  
JANGLE AS SHE GOES RIDING MERRILY ALONG  
(CARE NOMA) AND SHE SINGS I'M DESTINED TO BE SINGLE  
AND THAT SONG AIN'T VERY FAR FROM WRONG  
LILLIE BELIE...LILLIE BELLE...LILLIE BELIE  
SHE'S A NILLY WILLY SILLY LILLY BELIE  
OH, HER HAIR IS RED, AND IT IS SAID, SHE WEARS TO BED,  
HER SPURS THAT JINGIE, JINGLE  
AND, IF THAT'S TRUE, IN 62 SHE'LL STILL BE SINGLE...

SPECIAL: STOP! YOUR WORDS ARE WRONG...THEY DON'T BELONG...THIS  
IS GRAND OPERA!  
MY TEA-ZONE ISN'T CLEAR...MI! MI! WHERE DO WE GO FROM  
HERE?

SONG OF THE  
SOUL LET ME SING MY SONG.....(GO AHEAD)  
LET ME SING MY SONG.....(GO AHEAD)  
LET ME SING MY SONG DIVINE...LET ME SING MY SONG DIVINE..  
OR I SHALL DIE....(GO AHEAD)

RIGOLETTO SHE'S FIVE..BY FIVE..WITH TEETH..FOR TWO  
AND I..MEAN TWO.. THAT'S ALL...SHE'S GOT  
AND THO...SHE HAS...AND A. B.C. CARD FOR...HER CAR  
HER FACE...IS STILL...IN CLASS..FOUR F  
THAT'S WHY...I LEFT..I WON'T...GO BACK  
TO MY...OLD GAL..NO MORE...MY LILLIE BELLE, THE VILLAGE  
BELLE THAT'S WHY I YELL...  
A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I LEFT MY GAL IN KALAMAZOO!!

(APPLAUSE)

COMEDY CARAVAN THEME FULL AND FADE FOR:

WALLINGTON: Jack Haley will return in Part Two of the Camel Comedy Caravan, which continues in just a few seconds with Lanny Ross, Lew Lehr, Herb Shriner, Georgia Gibbs and the music of Xavier Cugat. Do not miss the grand, free, hilarious afterpiece which will conclude this performance.

This is the COLUMBIA ... BROADCASTING SYSTEM

STATION BREAK

ORCHESTRA: SWELLS CARAVAN THEME, AND FADES FOR....

LANNY: The Camel Comedy Caravan ... Act the second ..  
(MUSIC OUT) This is your good man Friday, Lanny Ross ... setting in place a placard announcing Number One of Part Two ... the suave latinity of ~~herb~~ Cugat's music in ~~a rumba rhapsody called~~ ..  
"Morena."

MORENA

CUGAT

APPLAUSE

CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

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LANNY:

When we announced Herb Shriner last week as "Indiana's Foreign Correspondent in Manhattan" we didn't realize Herb would take us seriously. For the past six days now he has been playing reporter ... wears a press card in his hat, ~~taking~~ taking notes, and everything.  
(START PLAY ON) We give you the accredited roving correspondent for the Wabash Center Weekly Watchman and Sentinel ... Scoop Shriner!

COMPLETE PLAY ON

APPLAUSE

INSERT SHRINER

*Amelia Street Rag*

51453 0053

ebm

HERB SHRINER SPOT

HELLO: YES SIR, I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU LARRY'S RIGHT ... I'M REALLY SERIOUS ABOUT MY NEWSPAPER JOB. I BEEN BUSY ALL WEEK SLAVING OVER A HOT TYPEWRITER ... WHILE YOU FOLKS BEEN LOUNGIN' AROUND IN YOUR NICE COOL HOMES.

I GOT A WHOLE LIST OF NOTES ON THINGS I BEEN CHECKING ON FOR THE SENTINEL ... YESTERDAY I WENT TO A BURLESQUE SHOW AND COVERED A BUBBLE DANCER. SURE MAKES IT NICE BEIN' A REPORTER, THEY TREAT YOU FINE ... THEY GAVE ME THE BEST SEAT IN THE HOUSE ... RIGHT NEXT TO THE RADIATOR.

BEEN LOOKIN INTO THIS CHEWIN' GUM SHORTAGE TOO ... I HOPE THEY APPRECIATE WHAT HARD WORK THAT IS ... ALMOST GOT TRAMPLED TO DEATH CRAWLING AROUND UNDER ALL THEM THEATRE SEATS.

THIS GUM SHORTAGE IS MORE SERIOUS THAN YOU THINK ... I BEEN RUNNING AROUND ALL DAY TRYIN' TO FIND SOME CHEWIN' GUM ... IT'S GETTIN' TERRIBLE SCARCE ... I CAN HARDLY GET ENOUGH FOR MY SHOES.

GO AHEAD AND LAFF IF YOU WILL, BUT I SAW A FELLA ON THE STREET TODAY ON HIS KNEES WITH A COIN TIED ON THE END OF A STRING. HE WAS TRYIN' TO FISH DOWN THROUGH A GRATING AND PICK UP A PIECE OF GUM. 'S POSSIBLE.

I AIN'T REALLY GONNA COME RIGHT OUT AND TELL THE FOLKS BACK HOME THERE'S A SERIOUS GUM SHORTAGE ... ALTHOUGH AS A MATTER OF FACT I DID BUY A STICK OF GUM TODAY WITH TEETH MARKS ON IT.

(PLAYS A LITTLE)

YOU DON'T MIND IF I PRACTICE MY HARMONICA HERE DO YOU? THIS IS THE ONLY CHANCE I GET. REPO-TIN' SURE KEEPS A FELLA GOIN' ... YOU KNOW I AIN'T SENT IN MY FIRST STORY YET AND I GOTTA MAKE A RETRACTION ALREADY. I GOT TO APOLOGIZE FOR TALKING ABOUT THEM HORSEMEAT STEAKS LAST WEEK. I DIDN'T INTEND TO SAY NUTHIN' ABOUT

HORSEMEAT AT ALL, BUT THE FELLA IN THE RESTAURANT NEXT DOOR ASKED ME TO GET HIM IN A COUPLE PLUGS.

OF COURSE IF I HAD KNOWN HOW MAYOR LA GUARDIA FELT ABOUT HORSEMEAT I WOULDN'T HAVE SAID NUTHIN'. HE DON'T LIKE IT AT ALL ... NO SIR THE MAYOR DON'T LIKE HORSE IN NO WAY, SHAPE OR FORM SHEET.

BUT THE BIGGEST SCOOP I GOT ON MY NOTES FOR THIS WEEK IS THIS HERE BAN ON PLEASURE DRIVING. I KNOW THE FOLKS BACK HOME WANT TO KNOW HOW IT'S GOIN' OVER. I'D SAY IT WAS GOIN' OVER BID WITH THE TAXI-CAB DRIVERS. NOW THEY GOT THE PEDESTRIANS ALL TO THEMSELVES.

I MET ONE CAB DRIVER THOUGH THAT'S JUST AS MAD AS HE CAN BE ABOUT IT ... POOR FELLA STALKED A PEDESTRIAN FOR A WHOLE EVENING ... AND THEN JUST AS HE WAS READY TO CLOSE IN FOR THE KILL ... A STREET CAR BEAT HIM TO IT.

OF COURSE IF THE TRANSPORTATION SITUATION GETS TOO BAD, THEY CAN ALWAYS START THIS "SHARE THE CAB" BUSINESS. THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, THEY DO THAT DOWN IN WASHINGTON, D.C. RIGHT NOW. I KNOW CAUSE I WAS THERE A WHILE BACK ON A TRIP ... I GOT OFF THERE TO CHANGE BOXCARS.

SHARIN' A CAB IS KIND OF FUN THOUGH ... THEY JUST KEEP FILING THE FOLKS IN. THEY DON'T EVEN START THE CAB TILL THEY MAKE SURE EVERYBODY'S UNCOMFORTABLE. SOMETIMES THEY GET THE CABS SO FULL ... THE DRIVER HAS TO GET OUT AND WALK.

I ENJOY RIDIN' LIKE THAT MYSELF ... YOU GET TO SIT ON SOME VERY INTERESTING PEOPLE. IT'S TRUE ... I EVEN HEARD THAT THE MOTHER SARDINES ARE WARNING THEIR CHILDREN NOT TO GO TO WASHINGTON UNLESS THEY WANT TO BE PACKED IN LIKE PEOPLE.

WELL THAT'S ABOUT ALL THE SCOOPS I GOT FOR THIS WEEK EXCEPT THAT NOW I'M GONNA PLAY MY HARMONICA FOR YOU. THIS HERE IS A TUNE I USED TO PLAY BACK HOME AT ICE CREAM SOCIALS AND GRASS FIRES. OH WE USED TO HAVE SOME TIMES. I REMEMBER

NOW ME AND THE GANG USED TO SING AND DANCE AND CARRY ON UNTIL THE COWS CAME HOME ... OF COURSE WHEN THE COWS CAME HOME WE HAD TO GET OUT OF THE STABLE.

WELL HERE WE GO ... THE ORCHESTRA CAN JOIN IN ... IF THEY AIN'T AFRAID OF BEIN' INCRIMINATED ...

"TWELFTH ST. RAG"

MUSIC: (BUGLE STARTS PLAYING ASSEMBLY)

WALLINGTON: Look around in any Army Camp, anywhere in the country,  
and I'll bet you'll find Camels!

MUSIC: (BUGLE PLAYS ASSEMBLY AGAIN, GEORGIA SINGS ALONG WITH IT..)

GEORGIA: If you hear a soldier shout...

When the mail is given out

You can bet it's a carton of Camels from home!

WALLINGTON: Yes, and when the soldiers are doing the buying

themselves, it's Camels, too! Actual sales records in

Post Exchanges and Canteens show that with men in the

Army, the Navy, the Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard,

Camel is the favorite. That's something to remember,

whether you're buying cigarettes for that fellow in the

service, or to smoke yourself. You'll find that Camels

have more flavor, the kind of extra flavor that helps

them to wear well, no matter how many you smoke.

Yes, and Camels are extra mild, slow-burning, cool-smoking

better --because they're expertly blended of costlier

tobaccos.

CHORUS: C-A-M-E-L-S!

WALLINGTON: Camels! Get a pack tonight! Send a carton to that  
fellow in the service!

CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

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"THREE DREAMS" INTRO FULL AND FADE FOR:

LANNY:           (OVER MUSIC)           You are now re-entering  
the Romance Department .....broken hearts mended, old  
loves exchanged for new, and chance meetings carefully  
arranged. It's all done with mirrors .. and a song.  
The name of the song, this time, is .... "Three Dreams."

THREE DREAMS

ROSS

APPLAUSE

51453 0058

ebm



CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

- 20 -

LANNY: The grand, free hilarious afterpiece, now ... exactly  
as promised to one and all on the posters outside,  
~~employing the brilliant talents of each and every~~  
~~member of our myriad cast in a gigantic display of~~  
~~thespian virtuosity unequalled since Bernhardt~~  
~~played "Camille."~~ Meet our impressario, stage  
manager, ticket taker, call boy and usher .....  
Herb Shriner.

HOKE PLAY ON

APPLAUSE

INSERT OLIO

ebm

51453 0059

CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

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AFTERPIECE

SH RINER: Folks, we wanna welcome you all to the Shriner Corny  
Cameo theatre. Tonight ~~we were gonna present the Life of~~  
~~George Washington, but on account of fuel rationin' we~~  
~~had da burn the cherry tree!...so instead~~ we present  
tonight a stirring drama called: "The Harmonica Players  
Mother," or - "Mrs. Minnevitich".

ORCH: CHORD

HALEY: I'm Jack Haley the hero, bound for the city,  
I'm scared and filled with misgiving.  
I've never gone out with or kissed a girl.  
Tell me - why am I living!

ORCH: CHORD

GIBBS: I'm Georgia, the banker's daughter,  
Thousands of suitors have sought me.  
But they'll never never get to first base.  
Cause the facts of life have been taught me.

ORCH: CHORD

LEHR: I'm Lew Lehr, a wealthy banker,  
But somehow my life is dull.  
I would love to fool with figures.  
But my wife would break my skull.

ORCH: CHORD

ROSS: ~~I'm Lanny Ross, the singer.~~  
~~In this play I'm a bank teller.~~  
~~I cheat the hero and steal his girl,~~  
~~Gee, I'm a horrible feller.~~

ORCH: ~~CHORD~~

51453 0060

ebm

SHRINER: I'm Herb Shriner the handy man  
I'm here to lower the curtain.  
But I think I just heard my suspenders break,  
So what'll come down first I ain't certain.

ORCH: BRIDGE -

SHRINER: The scene a railway station. Our hero is bidding  
his mother goodbye.

SOUND: RAILROAD DEPOT

MA: Well, son, you're off to the big city, and I want  
you to be careful. Where's your money?

HALEY: IN AN ENVELOPE.

MA: Where's the envelope?

HALEY: IN MY WALLET.

MA: Where's your wallet?

HALEY: IN MY SHOES.

MA: In your shoes? You're liable to lose it.

HALEY: DON'T WORRY MA, I GOT MY SHOES LOCKED UP IN MY  
SUITCASE!

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW SUIT, MA?

MA: Fine, Son. That suit'll wear you well. It's made  
out of awning material.

HALEY: AWNING MATERIAL! NO WONDER EVERY TIME THE SUN GOES  
DOWN MY PANTSROLL UP.

MA: Well now that you're all dressed up, son, it's time  
you were going. ~~When you get to the big city remember~~  
~~if a girl whistles at you, don't pay her no mind.~~

~~HALEY: YEAH. PA WARNED ME ABOUT GIRLS WHO WHISTLE.~~

~~MA: What did he tell you?~~

~~HALEY: HE SAID THAT'S HOW YOU GOT HIM! ... I'LL BE CAREFUL, MA.~~  
~~THE TRAIN IS LEAVING NOW. GOODBYE, MA!~~

SOUND: TRAIN WHISTLE

MA: Goodbye son, and don't forget to write.

HALEY: I WON'T, MA, AS SOON AS I LEARN HOW.

SOUND: TRAIN LEAVING INTO MUSIC BRIDGE

SOUND: CITY NOISES

HALEY: AT LAST I AM IN THE BIG CITY. AH, HERE IS A GIRL  
APPROACHING ME. I MUST REMEMBER WHAT MA TOLD ME.

GIRL: Hello, tall, dark, and corny.

HALEY: HELLO, SHORT, SQUAT, AND LUMPY.

GIRL: How about a kiss, big boy?

HALEY: A KISS?

GIRL: Yeah. C'mon, pucker, piker.

SOUND: A LOUD KISS...WITH A POP.

HALEY: DARN IT, THERE GOES MY BUBBLE GUM!

ROSS: Hey, bud.

HALEY: YES?

ROSS: I gotta get out of town fast. How would you like to buy a silver fox?

HALEY: NO MISTER, I COULDN'T DO THAT.

ROSS: Why not?

HALEY: I THINK IT'S CRUEL TO KEEP A FOX LOCKED UP IN A CITY APARTMENT. GOOD DAY SIR. AH, THE CITY, THE GREAT CITY WITH ITS TEMPTATIONS.

WALL: Hey bud.

HALEY: YES.

WALL: How would you like to buy.....?

HALEY: OH NO. MOTHER WARNED ME ABOUT FELLERS LIKE YOU. YOU ARE A CROOK.

WALL: How do you know?

HALEY: YOU HAVE A MUSTACHE....YOU'RE GOING TO TRY TO SELL ME THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE FOR SEVEN DOLLARS.

WALL: Ah, you won't wanna buy the Brooklyn Bridge. When it rains it gets all wet...I can sell you something you can use all year 'round.

HALEY: WHAT'S THAT ?

WALL: The Holland Tunnel!

HALEY: THE HOLLAND TUNNEL. HOW CAN YOU SELL IT TO ME SO CHEAP?

WALL: It's not doing so well - nobody wants to go to New Jersey.

HALEY: I KNEW THERE WAS A CATCH TO IT. GOOD DAY SIR...NOW TO MAKE MY FORTUNE...I MUST GO TO WORK IN A BANK AND SAVE THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER FROM A RUNAWAY HORSE...AH, HERE'S A BANK...BARLEY EXCHANGE BANK AND NO TRUST COMPANY...

SOUND: I SHALL ENTER.  
DOOR SLAM.

ebm

HALEY: PARDON ME, I'M LOOKING FOR A JOB. I'D LIKE TO SEE THE PRESIDENT OF THIS BANK.

LEHR: What do you think I am? A bum?

HALEY: THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO ANSWER THAT AND STILL STAY ON THE AIR. (PAUSE) THE ANSWER IS "YES."

LEHR: You're a good judge of character. This bank needs men like you. We'll make you the cashier.

HALEY: WHAT DO I DO?

LEHR: You gotta know how to negotiate a mortgage---endorse a fiduciary---finance the collateral---collateral---(LAUGH) Short change the customers!

HALEY: WHAT WILL MY SALARY BE, KIND SIR.

LEHR: You get five dollars a week, but if you run away with the bank's money you got to pay your own traveling expenses...Well, are you ready to start?

HALEY: YES.

LEHR: Do you know how to tell counterfeit money?

HALEY: NO

LEHR: Then here's your first week's salary.

HALEY: THANK YOU KIND SIR.

LEHR: ~~You know, young man, I'm positive that you're gonna be president of your own bank some day.~~

HALEY: ~~THANK YOU SIR - BUT HOW CAN YOU TELL?~~

LEHR: ~~You got a very crooked face!... But besides that I~~ will see that you climb fast <sup>in this bank,</sup> because I have a daughter.

HALEY: YOU HAVE? IS SHE BEAUTIFUL?

LEHR: She looks exactly like me.

HALEY: IF YOU DON'T MIND, SIR, I'D RATHER WORK MY WAY UP.

GIBBS: Hello, Poppa.

LEHR: Hello, Tallulah, where are you going?

GIBBS: I'm going horseback riding, Poppa.

HALEY: (ASIDE) SHE'S GOING HORSEBACK RIDING...OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS.  
THE HORSE MAY RUN AWAY. AND I'LL CATCH IT. I HAVE NEVER  
CAUGHT A HORSE...I WISH SHE WERE RIDING A DOG...I'D MAKE  
A MUCH BETTER DOG CATCHER. (TO GIRL) FAIR MAID, MAY  
I HELP YOU ON TO YOUR HORSE.

GIBBS: Oh, you're very kind, sir...here is my horse outside.  
....Oh, Whirlaway, come here.

SOUND: WHINNY...

HALEY: ALLOW ME TO HELP YOU, MA'AM -- STEP UP ON MY SHOULDER.

SOUND: CRUSHING BONES.

HALEY: NOT YOU, WHIRLAWAY...THERE YOU ARE, MA'AM...(ASIDE) MMMM,  
HOW DOES ONE FRIGHTEN A HORSE? I KNOW, I'LL WHISPER IN  
HIS EAR...OH, WHIRLAWAY..WHIRLAWAY. THERE'S A MEAT  
SHORTAGE IN NEW YORK AND THEY'RE ALL OUT OF COWS...

SOUND: LOUD NEIGH INTO 'GANGWAY'..

SOUND: HOOFS.

GIBBS: Help! Help!

LEHR: Someone save her.

HALEY: I'LL SAVE HER.. BE BRAVE....(PANTING HARD IN RHYTHM  
WITH HOOF BEATS)

CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

-27-

REVISED  
AFTER PIECE

LEHR: They're off...My daughter Tallulah with Whirlway the horse dragging her and Haley two lengths behind. Now they're coming up on the rail...Haley's on the inside, Whirlaway's out...My daughter looks like she's inside out... Now they're in the stretch...neck and neck --neck and neck - say, that isn't nice --my daughter necking like that.

SOUND: HOOFS

HALEY: (GASPING) I'M ALMOST UP TO HER...ALMOST....STOP WHIRLAWAY, STOP...

SOUND: SCREECH OF BRAKES...

HALEY: WHOA---STEADY, WHIRLAWAY...

GIBBS: You saved me..

HALEY: AT LAST I'VE ATTAINED MY GOAL...NOW I'M GOING BACK HOME.

GIBBS: (DEMURELY) Oh, Jack...are you taking me?

HALEY: NO. I'M TAKING THE HORSE. WE NEED IT ON THE FARM!!!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF -- APPLAUSE

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"MY LAND" REPRISE (NO ANNOUNCEMENT) ENSEMBLE

LANNY: Next week, another Camel Comedy Caravan with Billie Burke, Walter O'Keefe, Herb Shriner, Bob Hawk, Georgia Gibbs, Xavier Cugat's music...

WALLINGTON: And your good man Friday, Lanny Ross. Until then, remember that fellow in camp...Send him a carton of Camels --the cigarette that service men buy most for themselves, according to actual sales records in their own stores. And for yourself, get Camels, too! You'll like 'em. Remember, you can still send Camels to Army personnel in the United States, and to men in the Navy, Marines, or Coast Guard wherever they are. The Post Office rule against mailing packages applies only to those sent to the ~~Army~~ overseas *Army*. Tomorrow night, Camels bring you Bob Hawk. On Monday, "Blondie". On Thursday, "Abbott and Costello".

CHORUS: C-A-M-E-L-S!

WALLINGTON: Camels! First in the service. Tomorrow night on these stations Bob Hawk in "Thanks to The Yanks."

THEME UP AND FADE FOR PRINCE ALBERT ANNOUNCEMENT IN OTHER STUDIO

CAMEL CARAVAN  
1/15/43

ANNCR: Mister pipe-smoker, does your tongue wish you didn't smoke so much? Well, then, it's time to switch to Prince Albert, the pipe tobacco that's made for smoking comfort -- because it's no-bite treated. You'll like the firm, easy way P.A. packs in your pipe, too, because it's crimp cut -- means easy drawing, stay-lit burning. And you get around fifty mild, rich-tasting pipefuls in every handy pocket package of Prince Albert. Try P.A. for Pipe Appeal! It's the National Joy Smoke!

This is the Columbia ..... Broadcasting System

-fade theme 20 seconds-

11:00 PM B-U-L-O-V-A Bulova Watch Time

WABC.....NEW YORK

880.....ON YOUR DIAL