

AS BROADCAST

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

CAMEL CIGARETTES

THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN

10:00 - 10:45 PM EWT - COLUMBIA
Friday, January 22, 1943

Program #29

CAST

LANNY ROSS

BILLIE BURKE

WALTER O'KEEFE

HERB SHRINER

BOB HAWK

GEORGIA GIBBS

JIMMY WALLINGTON

XAVIER CUGAT

ROY BARGY

XAVIER CUGAT'S ORCHESTRA AND CHORUS

51453 0069

THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN

ROUTINE

JANUARY 22nd, 1943

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------|
| 1. SWING IT THROUGH | ROSS |
| 2. WALTER O'KEEFE . | |
| 3. MISERLOU | CUGAT |
| -- FIRST COMMERCIAL -- | |
| 4. THERE ARE SUCH THINGS | GIBBS |
| 5. BILLIE BURIE | |
| -- STATION BREAK -- | |
| 6. OYE NEGRA | CUGAT |
| 7. HERB SHRINER SPOT | |
| -- SECOND COMMERCIAL -- | |
| 8. ROAD TO DREAMLAND | ROSS |
| 9. AFTERPIECE | |
| 10. REPRISE | ROSS-ENSEMBLE |
| 11. CLOSING | |

THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN

JANUARY 22, 1943

10:00 - 10:45 PM EWT

PROGRAM 29

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, Billie Burke, Walter O'Keefe, Herb Shriner, Bob Hawk, Georgia Gibbs and ~~the comedians~~ Xavier Cugat ... Brought to you tonight by Camel, the cigarette that's mild, slow-burning, cool-smoking, rich-tasting - better - because Camels are expertly blended of costlier tobaccos. Get a pack tonight! Let your throat and your taste decide! (THEME OUT) As our curtain rises, meet your singing master of ceremonies ... Lanny Ross.

APPLAUSE:

"SWING IT THROUGH"

ROSS

APPLAUSE

LANNY: Thank you and hello everybody. Recipe for a listenable radio program ... take two parts of laughter, add one part of romantic melody, mix carefully, shake well, let the mixture jell -- and serve with a hot Latin sauce. Result: The Camel Comedy Caravan. Of course, it's quite a bit more complicated than that. You need people ... which is to say: Personality. You need, for example, the wit and ~~the~~ intelligence and the sharp tongue that go to make up the personality of Walter O'Keefe. Say: What d'ya know? Here's Walter now.

PLAY ON: "FLYING TRAPEZE"

APPLAUSE

(O'KEEFE SPOT)

hf

WALTER O'KEEFE SPOT

Good evening, fellow pedestrians ... and I must say you people look healthier than you did a couple of weeks ago. With no pleasure driving anymore the SUBWAY IS CERTAINLY PUTTING ROSES IN YOUR CHEEKS.

Pleasure driving is now banned in the SEVENTEEN EASTERN STATES AND TRIPOLI. The shortage of gasoline has kept more people at home than Mayor LaGuardia's ban on bingo.

In FACT IT'S EVEN KEPT LAGUARDIA HOME. HE WON'T EVEN GO OUT TO A GOOD FIRE ANYMORE.

I know Fiorello uses his car so little that I'd almost forgotten what it looked like until I saw a toy automobile the other day that reminded me of it. It had a siren, red light, stars on the hood ... I said to the little fellow in it "Sonny you've got a car just like the Mayor."

He said, "I AM the Mayor.

What a change this ban has made in American life! Isn't it NAUSEATING to have to spend so much time in your home with nobody to talk to but your loved ones.

It's really a SOCIAL REVOLUTION. IT'S DRIVING MILLIONS OF MEN HOME TO THEIR WIVES EVERY NIGHT. THINK WHAT THAT MEANS ... SOMEBODY ELSE IS LONESOME.

HOW IS THE GOOD WILL COURT EVER GOING TO HAVE ANY PROBLEMS IF EVERYBODY STAYS HOME.

WHAT IS JOHN J. ANTHONY GOING TO DO WHEN HUNDREDS OF WOMEN COME IN AND SAY "I'M GOING OUT OF MY MIND. MY HUSBAND STAYS HOME EVERY NIGHT. I CAN'T GET HIM OUT OF THE HOUSE. FOR TWO WEEKS NOW HE'S JUST BEEN SITTING THERE ... STARING AT ME. AND CRACKING HIS KNUCKLES. HE WON'T EVEN LET ME DUST UNDER HIM.

WHAT ARE THE DIVORCE COURTS GOING TO DO WHEN THOUSANDS OF WOMEN COME IN AND ASK FOR A SEPARATION SO THAT THEY CAN MAKE THEIR MARRIAGE A SUCCESS.

"WHAT'S THE MATTER" SAYS THE JUDGE, "HAS HE BEEN LEAVING YOU ALONE." "THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE", SHE SAYS, "I'M SICK OF LOOKING AT HIM. HE USED TO BE KIND AND GO OUT A COUPLE OF NIGHTS A WEEK AND WE HAD SOMETHING TO ARGUE ABOUT ... BUT NOW NOOOO ... ALL HE DOES IS STAY HOME. HE'S PERFECT AND IT'S DISGUSTING.

AFTER ALL MEN DON'T HAVE TO GO OUT OF THE HOUSE. WHAT DOES THE AVERAGE MAN LEAVE THE HOUSE FOR ANYWAY? LET'S LIST THE OUTSIDE ATTRACTIONS IN THE ORDER OF THEIR IMPORTANCE.

FIRST ... WELL THAT'S OBVIOUS ... A CHANGE OF SCENE. SECOND ... HE'S TIRED ... HE WANTS TO RELAX ... HE WANTS TO WALK AROUND A POOL TABLE FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS. THIRD ... HE WANTS TO TAKE CARE OF HIS CIVIC AND CLUB DUTIES. TAKE MY CASE. UP IN CONNECTICUT I'M PRESIDENT OF THE FAIRFIELD COUNTY RITA HAYWORTH FAN CLUB. A BENEVOLENT ORGANIZATION.

WE MEET ONCE A MONTH IN THE COCKTAIL LOUNGE OF THE BIDE A WEE HOME.

MIND YOU I'VE NEVER MET RITA HAYWORTH BUT I'D LOVE TO SIT DOWN AND HAVE A GOOD MAN TO MAN TALK WITH HER ABOUT THE RIVERS AND HARBORS APPROPRIATION BILL ...

BUT THE GOVERNMENT SAYS IF IT'S FUN IT'S OUT.

OF COURSE, ONE OF THE WORST FEATURES OF STAYING IN THESE DAYS IS THE FACT THAT YOU FREEZE. YOU JUST SIMPLY CAN'T KEEP A HOUSE WARM BY BURNING OLD RATION CARDS.

O'KEEFE C

IF YOU CAN AFFORD AN ELECTRIC BLANKET GET ONE ... BUT DON'T DO WHAT I DID. I COULDN'T AFFORD ONE OF THOSE ELECTRIC BLANKETS SO I MADE ONE OF MY OWN. I TOOK THE WIRES OUT OF AN OLD ELECTRIC POP-UP TOASTER AND RAN THEM THROUGH ONE OF OUR REGULAR BLANKETS. IT WORKS WONDERFULLY UNTIL I GET BROWN ON ONE SIDE AND THEN IT POPS ME OUT OF BED.

MIND YOU ... DESPITE THE DRIVING BAN YOU CAN STILL HAVE A BARREL OF FUN AT HOME. YOU CAN EVEN SLICE YOUR OWN BREAD. NOW IN SLICING A LOAF OF BREAD THERE ARE JUST THREE SIMPLE THINGS TO REMEMBER. FIRST ... REMEMBER TO CLUTCH THE BREAD BETWEEN THE THUMB AND INDEX FINGER OF YOUR LEFT HAND AND HOLD IT AGAINST YOUR CHEST ... SECOND ... REMEMBER TO CUT FORWARD AND BACKWARD WITH A FULL EASY SWING. GET YOUR WRISTS INTO IT. THIRD ... REMEMBER TO PASTE YOUR THUMB BACK ON UNTIL THE DOCTOR CAN COME AND STITCH IT. BE CAREFUL ABOUT THIS ... WE CAN GET PLENTY OF BREAD BUT THERE'S A SCARCITY OF THUMBS.

LOOK ... BEFORE I GO ... I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU ABOUT ONE TRIP I MADE IN MY CAR LAST WEEK. I WAS GOING DOWN TO THE BLOOD BANK THURSDAY NIGHT ... THE COP STOPPED ME AND YELLED, "HEY ... WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING." I SAID "I'M GOING DOWN TO THE BLOOD BANK." HE LOOKED AT ME AND SAID "FOR A DEPOSIT OR A WITHDRAWAL." I SAID "DEPOSIT"... HE SAID "I DON'T BELIEVE YOU". HE TRAILED ME DOWN TO THE BLOOD BANK AND RIGHT UP TO THE TELLER'S WINDOW ... AND WAS I EMBARRASSED! THE DOCTOR TOOK ONE LOOK AT MY BLOODSTREAM CALLED THE COP OVER AND SAID "LOOK, SLEEPY LAGOON!"

GOOD NIGHT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

CAMEL CARAVAN
1/22/43

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REVISED

ORCHESTRA INTRO TO CUGAT

LANNY:

Back from a crowded week in Washington, Xavier Cugat pauses briefly with the Camel Comedy Caravan before returning to the Capitol. When the new Hotel Statler opens on the thirtieth with a ball celebrating the President's Birthday, it will open to the music of our Senor Cugat. The rumba now emerging ... "Miserlou".

MISERLOU

CUGAT

APPLAUSE

CAMEL CARAVAN
1/22/43

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ANNOUNCEMENT #2

SOUND: (CLANG)

WALLINGTON: Ditto!

SOUND: (CLANG)

WALLINGTON: Ditto!

SOUND: (CLANG)

WALLINGTON: Ditto!

LANNY: Pardon me, Jimmy.

WALLINGTON: Yes, Lanny?

LANNY: What's the idea -- clanging with the hammer and saying "Ditto"?

WALLINGTON: I wanted to hear how it would sound. See, a fellow in a munitions plant used to put the finishing touches on shells. Each time he completed one, like this--

SOUND: (CLANG)

WALLINGTON: --he'd say, "Here's another one for you, Schickelgruber!" But they kept coming faster, so he started saying just --

SOUND: (CLANG)

hf

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ANNOUNCEMENT #2 (CONT'D)

WALLINGTON: "Take that, Schicky!" And finally just --

SOUND: (CLANG)

WALLINGTON: Ditto:

SOUND: (CLANG)

WALLINGTON: Ditto! Now if he had a tough time, just imagine the predicament of Margaret Smith, who turns out machine-gun bullets like this --

SOUND: (RAPID FIRE -- CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG)

LANNY: What does she say, Jimmy?

WALLINGTON: When she finishes up for the day, she says -- "Ah, now for a cool, slow-burning Camel!"

LANNY: Smart girl.

WALLINGTON: Yes, like thousands of men and women in war factories and in the services, Margaret Smith is one of our steady customers. She's said, QUOTE --

SMITH VOICE: Camels really do have the flavor! No matter how often I smoke, they never tire my taste or wear out their welcome. And Camels are so easy on my throat, too!

hf

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CAMEL CARAVAN
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ANNOUNCEMENT #2 (CONT'D)

WALLINGTON: UNQUOTE. You're in good company when you smoke Camels! And in thousands of cases, Camels have been in the same good company for more than twenty-five years! Yes, we believe that more people have been smoking Camels longer than any other cigarette. We think that's pretty good proof of Camel's character -- but if you want your own personal proof, try a pack of Camels in your T-Zone -- "T" for taste, and "T" for throat, your own testing ground for flavor and mildness. You'll find that Camels have more flavor -- the extra flavor that helps Camels bold up, pack after pack, no matter how many you smoke. Camels are extra mild, too -- because they're slow-burning and cool-smoking. For steady smoking pleasure, 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!

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ORCH INTO INTRO TO "THERE ARE SUCH THINGS" FULL AND FADE FOR...

LANNY: This is a special to North Africa, for the boys who told us how they listen eagerly to Georgia Gibbs in the Algerian night, under a desert moon. By some quirk of reflected waves, perhaps, they can hear the CAMEL Comedy Caravan ^{not only by short wave but also} on the ordinary transmission of our Philadelphia station, WCAU. For her friends, the four corporals and the sergeant, Georgia sings, "There Are Such Things".

"THERE ARE SUCH THINGS"

GIBBS

APPLAUSE

hf

51453 0080

LANNY:

When we heard that Miss Billie Burke was planning to return to the Broadway stage after an absence of a dozen busy years in Hollywood, we hastened to make sure that her first radio appearance in New York would take place on our own ^{*Camel Comedy Caravan*} stage.

And so: This is Billie Burke, in a comedy sketch entitled ... "Murder In Scarsdale". Enter Miss Burke:

Music

Applause

(INSERT SKETCH)

MUSIC: FULL AND FADE UNDER ...

WALLING: It's a quiet evening in the suburban home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Paul Jones of Scarsdale. Mr. Jones is reading the evening paper when his wife, Emily, played by Billie Burke, tip-toes into the room, sneaks up unnoticed, (~~MISS BURKE~~) suddenly pops her lovely, empty head over the top of the paper, and ...

EMILY: (SUDDENLY) Peekaboo!

SOUND: SUDDEN RATTLE OF NEWSPAPER AS PAUL IS STARTLED ...

PAUL: (STARTLED) Ye Gods, Emily!

EMILY: (SWEETLY) Hello, dear --- I thought you were behind the paper. ~~I could see your feet sticking out right under the Gimbels.~~ I hope I'm not interrupting ...?

PAUL: (SIGHS) What is it, Emily? What is it this time?

EMILY: Paul, dear, I'm writing a little talk for my Wednesday club, and I wanted to go over it with you.

PAUL: (APPREHENSIVE) Oh-oh!

EMILY: What's the matter? Aren't you feeling well, Paul?

PAUL: I was up to now.

EMILY: Something you ate?

PAUL: No darling ... something I married ... What's this little "talk" about?

EMILY: I'm calling it, "THE WORLD TODAY, AND WHAT THE SCARSDALE WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON LITERARY AND BRIDGE CLUB CAN DO ABOUT IT, IF ANYTHING, AND WHY." ...Isn't that a cute title?

PAUL: Yes, it's very provocative. It sort of ... covers the ground.

EMILY: Yes, doesn't it. It's a survey of the military, political, and economic situation all over the world. I've done it in two pages ... Isn't that wonderful?

PAUL: It's not only wonderful, dear, it's miraculous.

EMILY: Yes, I'm so proud of myself. It took me all morning to do it, but I've really made everything as simple as A-B-C.

PAUL: I'm sure you have. And it took you all morning?

EMILY: Well, not quite all morning. I just jotted it down between my charm school course and the airplane spotters' luncheon. Shall I read it to you?

PAUL: I can hardly wait, dear. Go ahead.

EMILY: Well, I begin, naturally, by summing up the entire situation. I say (CLEARS THROAT) Mrs. Weatherby and ladies of the Wednesday Club: There is a lot of fighting going on in the world today. This is caused by the war." Now, isn't that simple?

PAUL: Yes, dear. Go on.

EMILY: Where was I?

PAUL: Paragraph Two, I presume.

EMILY: Oh yes. ~~After my opening summary, I plunge directly into the intimate details~~ ^{then} I say "In the African desert, they are not fighting now because of the lull. As soon as the lull is over fighting will resume."

PAUL: Now just a minute, Emily. They're not fighting in Africa because of the rain.

EMILY: Rain, dear? Rain?

PAUL: Yes. You see, the tanks and the heavy guns get stuck in the mud when it rains.

ep

EMILY: But, Paul, every one knows it never rains in the desert. Rain in the desert! Why that would be ... it would be anti-climactic.

PAUL: ~~Yes~~, dear ... ~~words~~ ~~back~~.

EMILY: Paul, I think you're just trying to confuse me. You're not really interested in my paper at all ~~and~~ you're just trying to mix me all up and laugh at me. Rain in the desert! Whoever heard of ... why even a school-child knows that

PAUL: Go on, dear. Go on.

EMILY: Where was I?

PAUL: Paragraph Three.

EMILY: Oh, yes ... I say, "Mr. Rommel's Afrika Corpse is --"

PAUL: Afrika Corps - not Corpse.

EMILY: There's an S on the end, Paul.

PAUL: You don't pronounce it.

EMILY: Paul! I do so pronounce it.

PAUL: You do. But no one else does.

EMILY: Why not? My goodness - c-o-r-p-s, corpse. It's plain as day.

PAUL: (BEGINS TO LOSE CONTROL) Nevertheless, the word is pronounced corps, not corpse.

EMILY: Why?

PAUL: It's it's a military secret. For heaven's sake, Emily, finish your so-called talk and let me read my paper.

EMILY: Hm! Rain in the desert! Honestly, Paul, sometimes I think you think I'm actually dumb.

PAUL: Go on, dear, go on.

EMILY: Well, then I say "Mr. Rommel's Afrika Corpse is advancing toward ~~Tripoli~~ ^{Tunisi} and ..."

ep

PAUL: Emily - Rommel's retreating toward ~~Tripoli~~ *Tunisia*

EMILY: He's headed for there, isn't he?

PAUL: Yes.

EMILY: Then he's advancing.

PAUL: No, he's going backwards.

EMILY: Isn't that doing it the hard way? I should think it would be a lot slower going backwards than forwards. It seems so silly.

PAUL: Look, Emily. I'll explain about retreating. Suppose you're standing there, and I start to chase you. What would that be?

EMILY: Why darling! That would be fun!

PAUL: Oh, Emily!

EMILY: You haven't chased me in years.

PAUL: That's not what I mean. You'd be retreating, wouldn't you?

EMILY: Of course not! I'd want you to catch me.

PAUL: I better show it to you on a map.

SOUND: RATTLE OF NEWSPAPER....

PAUL: Look. This is North Africa, and here's Tripoli, ~~and Tunisia~~ ^{that's} where Rommel ~~was~~ ^{was}

EMILY: Oh, dear! ~~He's only about an inch away~~ ^{that man is so hard to keep track of} ... And he's advancing toward ~~Tripoli~~ ^{Tunisia}, isn't he?

PAUL: No, dear. Retreating. He'd like to go in the other direction but the British Eighth Army is in his way. So now he's in a dilemma.

EMILY: In what, dear?

PAUL: A dilemma.

EMILY: Is that on the map?

PAUL: Good gravy! (CALMING HIMSELF) No. No, dear. It's too small a town.

EMILY: Just an oasis and a few palm trees, I presume.

PAUL: Undoubtedly.

EMILY: Paul, do you remember "Morocco"?

PAUL: Do I remember ...

EMILY: The picture, silly ... the movie. With Marlene Dietrich and Gary Cooper. We saw it just before we were married, remember? I used to think you were exactly like Gary Cooper, then. Oh dear, how time does fly, doesn't it?

PAUL: It certainly does.

EMILY: And then there was that other picture - "Algiers". Of course, you never did look like Charles Boyer. He sort of smolders. And you're not the smoldering type at all.

PAUL: (OMINOUS) I wouldn't be too sure, dear.

EMILY: Rain in the desert! Honestly, Paul, sometimes I wonder if you ...

PAUL: Go on, dear. Please go on.

EMILY: Where was I?

PAUL: In Algiers.

EMILY: Oh yes. Well, next I go into a quick survey of the situation in the South Pacific. Let's see - where is it. Oh, dear, I hope I haven't lost the South Pacific ... Oh, here it is. "General Douglas MacArthur was born January 26, 1880, in Little Rock barracks, Arkansas. He was the son of Lieutenant General Arthur MacArthur and --

PAUL: Is that the military situation in the South Pacific?

EMILY: No, but it's what the girls are interested in.

PAUL: (GRITTING HIS TEETH) Look, dear -- here's a map of South Pacific. Here's Australia, and here's New Guinea ...

EMILY: Where's Old Guinea?

PAUL: What do you mean?

EMILY: Well, there can't be a New Guinea without an Old Guinea. Because if there wasn't, New Guinea would really be Old Guinea and when they discovered another Guinea it would be New Guinea. (PAUSE) Well ... wouldn't it?

PAUL: (PAUSE - THEN QUICKLY) You're absolutely right! ... Now look ... here's the military situation. Our forces drove from Port Moresby over the Owen Stanley mountains and --

EMILY: I don't see any mountains.

PAUL: They don't show on the map.

EMILY: Now really, Paul, if there were any mountains they'd be on the map. Mountains are big things and they can't ignore them. I don't think there are any mountains there. You're just making it up.

PAUL: (*Shouting*) I am not making it up! ~~Believe me, Emily, they're there but they're ... they're camouflaged!~~

EMILY: Well, ~~why~~ didn't you say so, instead of ... What's this here, Paul?

PAUL: That's Guadalcanal.

EMILY: Oh, yes, I wish you'd explain that to me, dear. I understand about the Guadal, but I can't find the canal.

PAUL: There isn't any canal!

EMILY: Oh yes there is. There must be. It stands to reason.

PAUL: (TENSE) They filled it in to make Henderson field where our planes take off to drop bombs on the Japs on Munda.

EMILY: On Munda? Don't we bomb them on other days, too?

PAUL: Munda is an island. The Japs are building an airfield on it so they can protect their ships. Every so often their ships come down here ---- right here -- to attack Guadalcanal. Every time they do, we give them a terrific shellacking! Now, is that clear?

EMILY: No, it isn't.

PAUL: (HOARSELY) Why not?

EMILY: I don't understand why the Japs keep visiting us when we treat them so badly every time. Don't they know any better?

PAUL: No, but they're learning! ... And that's more than I can say for you!

EMILY: Now don't shout at me, Paul.

PAUL: (YELLS) I'm not shouting!

EMILY: Just because you can't explain a simple little thing like what's happening in the world today is no reason why you should lose your temper.

SOUND: CLICK OF RADIO SWITCH ...

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- H -

BILLIE BURKE

PAUL: What are you turning the radio on for?

EMILY: I want to find out what Colonel Hanson Fielding Pratt has to say. He's going on right now. I don't want to seem ungrateful, Paul, but you do seem rather dumb about military things. Rain in the desert!

PAUL: (MURDEROUS) Now listen, Emily --!

EMILY: Sh-h-h-h!

COLONEL: (FILTER - NASALLY) The military picture in the world today seems somewhat confused by conflicting reports from the belligerent capitols. As I mentioned in a previous broadcast --

SOUND: CLICK ---

EMILY: Oh! Wasn't that wonderful?

PAUL: What did you turn him off for?

EMILY: Well, I found out what I wanted to know. Things are confused. I don't see why you couldn't have told me that without showing me maps and ~~things about wet deserts~~ ^{things} ~~and rivers~~. Rain in the desert! Really, Paul ...
(STOPS, THEN FRIGHTENED) paul, don't look at me like that!
(PAUSE) What are you going to do? paul! (PAUSE)
Paul -- put down those firetongs! Helllp!

MUSIC: THEME UP TO FINISH
APPLAUSE

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CAMEL CARAVAN
1/22/43

COMEDY CARAVAN THEME FULL AND FADE FOR:

WALLINGTON: Billie Burke will return in Part Two of the Camel Comedy Caravan, which continues in just a few seconds with Lanny Ross, Walter O'keefe, Herb Shriner, Bob Hawk, Georgia Gibbs and Xavier Cugat. Do not miss the chaste, choice, refined ~~but~~ ~~intertunes~~ afterpiece which will conclude our performance.

This is the COLUMBIA.....BROADCASTING SYSTEM

STATION BREAK

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

WALLINGTON: In addition to this Camel Comedy Caravan, there are travelling Camel Caravans which are on their way again to entertain ~~you~~ you fellows in the Service of Uncle Sam. (MUSIC OUT) This week those travelling Camel Caravans will perform at 3 Naval Bases, and 8 Army Camps. We hope you enjoy the shows because they're especially produced for you.

ORCHESTRA: INTRO TO "OYE NEGRA.....FADES FOR

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LANNY: The Camel Comedy Caravan ... Act the second ...

This is your good man Friday, Lanny Ross ... nudging
act two on stage with a good-natured elbow in the
good-neighborly ribs of Xavier Cugat. Cugat reacts
with an automatic down-beat and we hear "Oye Negra."

"OYE NEGRA"

CUGAT

APPLAUSE

LANNY: Since we announced last week that Herb Shriner had accepted a new job as New York correspondent for the "Wabash Center Weekly Watchman and Sentinel", a great many citizens of Indiana have written in to ask us to locate Wabash Center more accurately. Wabash Center, fellow citizens, is a mythical township bounded on the south by the Wabash River, on the north by a friendly grin, on the east by neighborly kindness, and on the West by the Stars and Stripes.

(START PLAYON SOFTLY)

And here comes Indiana's roving reporter Wabashful Herb Shriner and ... harmonica!

PLAYON ... APPLAUSE

(INSERT SHRINER SPOT)

Hungarian Dance No. 5

JANUARY 22

HELLO... WELL, HERE'S MY HEADLINE FOR TONIGHT ... "ROMMEL FORCED TO FLEE TRIPOLI IN HIS SHORTS - HIS END ALMOST IN SIGHT."

WOULD YOU FOLKS BELIEVE IT I HAD SCOOPS AS BIG AS THAT LAST WEEK THAT I SENT IN TO MY EDITOR AND THEY ALMOST DIDN'T GET PRINTED. IT WASN'T THE STORIES' FAULT ... THE EDITOR MOVED AND FORGOT TO LEAVE HIS CHANGE OF POOLROOM. I WROTE HIM ABOUT IT ... IT MADE ME MAD, AND ANOTHER THING ... I AIN'T SATISFIED WITH THE SALARY HE OWES ME.

I SURE HOPE THESE ITEMS I GOT ON MY NOTES TONIGHT GET PRINTED ... I WENT TO A LOT OF TROUBLE THIS WEEK. I BOUGHT ME A BRAND NEW TYPEWRITER ... WELL, IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE NEW BUT I GOT GYPED. IT'S SECOND HAND ... IT BELONGED TO SOME WOMAN, IT'S GOT HER NAME RIGHT ON IT TOO ... ELSIE SMOTH.

I HAVE THE WORST LUCK ... I GET TO BE A REPORTER WITH A COLUMN AND EVERYTHING ... AND NOW THE GOVERNMENT ASKS THE PAPERS TO CUT DOWN ON CIRCULATION ... AND I'M EVEN AFRAID WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO CUT THE CIRCULATION DOWN TO WHERE WE ONLY SEND IT TO THE ONES THAT PAY FOR IT. I UNDERSTAND THAT SUPERMAN AND DICK TRACY ARE GONNA HAVE TO SHARE THE SAME CRIMINAL. I HOPE THEY DON'T CUT THINGS DOWN TOO MUCH ... MOST OF THESE DIGESTS AND CONDENSED MAGAZINES ARE SO SMALL NOW THAT THE ARTICLES KEEP SLIPPING THROUGH MY MIND.

BUT I GUESS I BETER GET INTO MY NOTES RIGHT NOW ... THE EDITOR ASSIGNED ME TO FIND OUT ABOUT ALL THE BIRTHS AND MARRIAGES AND DIVORCES AROUND HERE. HE WANTS A COLUMN ON WHO HATCHED, HATCHED AND DETACHED.

OH, THIS GETTING OUT A NEWSPAPER IS A CINCHE ... ALL YOU NEED IN A NEWSPAPER IS JUST SOME NEWS, COMICS AND PHOTOS. YOU JUST TAKE A PINCH OF GOSSIP ... A PINCH OF FUNNIES AND A PINCH OF LANA TURNER ... NO, THAT DON'T SOUND RIGHT.

BUT DON'T GO AWAY ... I'VE GOT MORE NOTES HERE ... YOU KNOW THE ONLY TROUBLE WITH BEING A REPORTER IS THAT YOUR FRIENDS ALL WANT TO GET THEIR NAMES IN THE PAPER. LIKE XAVIER CUGAT ... THAT'S XAVIER OVER THERE WITH THE DEBUTANTE HAIR, IT KEEPS COMING OUT. HE WANTED ME TO WRITE UP A DANCE THAT HIS ORCHESTRA PLAYED AT ... I REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE COVERED IT. I AIN'T NO CRIME REPORTER. BUT I WENT ANYWAY ... BEING A REPORTER LIKE I AM I GOT IN FOR NOTHING, WENT IN ON MY FACE ... THAT AIN'T THE WAY I CAME OUT THOUGH.

CUGAT WAS GIVING THE DANCE FOR A BUNCH OF HIS CUBAN FRIENDS AND THEY WERE DANCING THOSE CONGAS AND RHUMBAS AND SABBOS ... ONE FELLA ASKED 'EM TO PLAY A WALTZ ... THEY HAVEN'T FOUND HIS BODY YET. YES SIR, THE DANCE WAS A BIG AFFAIR BUT NOBODY STAYED VERY LONG ... THE WHOLE PARTY ONLY LASTED ABOUT AN HOUR AND A QUART.

YOU KNOW WHEN I CAME OUT HERE TONIGHT I DIDN'T INTEND TO SAY A THING BUT I HAPPENED TO BE CHEWING SOME GUM, SO I FIGURED AS LONG AS I HAD MY MOUTH GOING I MIGHT AS WELL SAY SOMETHING. NOW AS LONG AS I GOT MY LUNGS GOING I MIGHT AS WELL PLAY SOMETHING. I GOT A TUNE CALLED HUNGARIAN DANCE NUMBER FOUR NINETY-EIGHT ... MARKED/DOWN FROM FIVE.

HERE WE GO ... HUNGARIAN DANCE NUMBER FIVE.

CAMEL CARAVAN
1/22/43

ANNOUNCEMENT #3

~~(FOLLOWING MUSIC)~~

WALLINGTON: On the sea ~~and under the sea~~, on land and in the air --
it's Camels!

MUSIC: CHORD.

WALLINGTON: Camels! First with men in the Army!

MUSIC: (AIR FORCE SONG, PLAYED RAPIDLY, HOLD UP FOR ONLY TWO
OR THREE SECONDS, THEN FADE FOR...)

VOICE #1 (FILTER) Bombs away! Your ship, Bill!

MUSIC: (UP FOR A SECOND OR TWO, THEN OUT)

WALLINGTON: Camels! First with men in the Navy!

MUSIC: (ANCHORS AWEIGH, FAST, FOR FEW SECONDS, FADE FOR...)

VOICE #2: (STRAIGHT) Main batteries straddling enemy cruiser,
sir!

MUSIC: (UP FOR SECOND OR TWO, THEN OUT...)

WALLINGTON: Camels! First with men in the Marine Corps!

MUSIC: (MARINE HYMN, FAST, FOR FEW SECONDS, FADE FOR...)

VOICE #1: (FILTER) Range, five -- five -- zero -- zero --
(FADING) Range, five -- five --

MUSIC: (UP FOR SECOND OR TWO, THEN OUT)

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ANNOUNCEMENT #3 (CONT'D)

WALLINGTON: Camels! First with men in the Coast Guard!

MUSIC: (SEMPER PARATUS, FAST, FOR FEW SECONDS, FADE FOR...)

VOICE #2: (PROJECTING, AS THOUGH FROM LOOK-OUT) Periscope off
the starboard bow!

MUSIC: (UP FULL, DOWN UNDER...)

WALLINGTON: Yes, with men in all the services, Camel is the
favorite, according to actual sales records in
Post Exchanges and Canteens. Remember that, whether
you're buying cigarettes to send to that fellow in
camp, or to smoke yourself: Camels are slow-burning,
cool-smoking, rich-tasting, extra-mild -- better --
because they're expertly blended of costlier
tobaccos!

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

ANNOUNCER: Camels! Remember -- you're in good company when
you smoke Camels -- the cigarette that's first in
the service!

ORCHESTRA INTO INTRO TO "HIT THE ROAD", FULL AND FADE FOR ...

LANNY: Some sort of special Oscar should go this year to the
 Paramount people for teaming up Johnny Mercer and
 Harold Arlen in a single song-writing harness for some
 of the tunes in "Star Spangled Rhythm". Here's a
 Mercer-Arlen opus ...

"Hit The Road To Dreamland."

HIT THE ROAD

ROSS

APPLAUSE

(INSERT AFTERPIECE)

LANNY: We have in our midst this evening a distinguished visitor from the Saturday evening wave lengths, the quizmaster of Camel's highly successful "Thanks To The Yanks" program ... Mr. Bob Hawk.

(APPLAUSE)

Hawk:
~~What with Bob Hawk here and Walter O'Keefe, a quizmaster in his own right ... guess what we're going to do tonight? ... You're wrong, we're not going to do a quiz ... What are we going to do?~~
Thank you ladies and gentlemen. Many of you have wondered, how did the quiz program originate? When did it originate? Most of you have wondered, why did it originate? ... Well, tonight -

~~SOUND: CHINESE GONG~~

Hawk:
WALL:

Camel Comedy Caravan presents. The History of the Quiz Program! With our entire company ~~including Billie Burke, Walter O'Keefe, Herb Shuman, Georgia Gibbs, Xavier Cugat and Bob Hawk.~~

SOUND: CHINESE GONG

Hawk:
WALL:

We take you back, back through the ages to the first quiz. Scene ... the beginning of human life. Two fairly bright cave dwellers are talking

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SECOND REVISION

GIBBS: Hello, Link.

SHRINER: Hello, Mrs. Link ... Where's our son?

GIBBS: He's not here ... He's the Missing Link.

O'KEEFE: Here I am, folks ... Ha cha!

SHRINER: Son, you look different ... You don't look like us monkeys.

O'KEEFE: Papa - Today I am a man!

HAWK: Listen, Link.

O'KEEFE: Who are you?

HAWK: I'm a Bob Hawk. That's the kind of Hawk that can talk. And when you hear Hawk talk you're going to hear a Hawk squawk.

O'KEEFE: All right Hawk, go ahead and talk, what's the squawk?

HAWK: Listen Link, you know what I think.

O'KEEFE: Tell Link what you think, Gink.

HAWK: Hawk won't balk. Hawk'll talk. Hawk's squawk is, "You're a Gawk."

O'KEEFE: So you think Link's a gawk, eh Hawk?

HAWK: Yeh, that's Hawk's squawk.

O'KEEFE: You know what I think, Gink.

HAWK: What do you think, Link?

O'KEEFE: Link thinks Gink st---

HAWK: (INTERRUPTING) This has gone far enough. Link, you were a monkey, why did you become a man?

O'KEEFE: Because monkeys is the easiest people.

HAWK: Correct and one thousand Camels go to Lew Lehr.

MUSIC: FANFARE

51453 0099

Hark!
WALL:

Our next scene in the History of the Quiz takes place
in Ancient Egypt...^(ah egg mptar) Egypt, a spot where thousands of
vacationers have come to spend a few years of their
life - that is, all except Rommel....It is night and
handsome Mark Antony seeks his Cleopatra.

ORCH: INTRO TO CHLOE

O'KEEFE: (SINGS) Cleo.

ORCH: REPEAT INTRO TO CHLOE

O'KEEFE: (SINGS) Cleo.

BURKE: Ah, it is Mark Antony, my bold, noble, fearless,
handsome lover.

O'KEEFE: *described me to a "T"*
Cleopatra, let me put down this bag. I've carried it
all the way from Rome.

HAWK: What have you been doing there?

~~O'KEEFE: What are you doing here, O noble Test-hawir-amen?~~

~~HAWK: I'm asking you. What are you doing in Rome with that
bag?~~

O'KEEFE: I've been making a speech. I said "Friends, Romans,
Countrymen - lend me your ears...."

HAWK: What's in the bag?

O'KEEFE: Ears!

hf

HAWK: Right! And one thousand Camels go to Clark Gable!

ORCH: FANFARE

~~WALL: Our next scene takes us to Spain - the year 1491. A~~
young lad is listening to his radio. There are some
of you who will say 'There was no radio in 1491. To
them I say: 'So what - look what Abbott & Costello
get away with!

CUGAT: Yeah, but they get laughs.

WALL: Quiet, Cugat, or we won't let you make history.

CUGAT: I don't care - I just want to make the joint jump.

WALL: To continue... Young Christopher Columbus, weary,
disheartened, sits alone and listens to the radio....

SOUND: CLICK

BURKE: Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. Spain. This is the Queen
Isabella Overseas Trust Company....Do you need money?
Come and have some. Come on. Don't be bashful - we
have oodles of it... No fuss, no bother, no red tape,
no cosigners, no security - I bet you wonder how we ever
get it back...(COYLY) Oh, we have ways...So hurry up
to the Queen Isabella Overseas Trust Company. Use the
money for baby, for the home, new clothes, even a trip.

ROSS: An ocean voyage?

hf

HAWK: I'm a representative of the Indians. Tommy Hawk.

ROSS: What do you want?

HAWK: That land you're discovering. What's the name of it?

ROSS: Er -

HAWK: Think hard?

ROSS: Santiago?

HAWK: No.

ROSS: San Domingo?

HAWK: Come now. Think hard.

ROSS: San Francisco.

HAWK: No....I'll give you a hint. What's the name of Irving Berlin's most popular song?

ROSS: God Bless America.

HAWK: America! Correct and one thousand camels go to Kate Smith.

ORCH: FANFARE

Hawk:
WALL: The scene changes. It is now Early American.

BURKE: Oh papa?

O'KEEFE: Yes, Pocahantas?

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AFTERPIECE REVISED

BURKE: I'm in love...oh so in love. I've got goose pimples on my deerskin.

O'KEEFE: Who's the man?

BURKE: John Smith.

O'KEEFE: They all say that - what's his right name?

BURKE: Smith...You've heard of him - he and his brother make cough drops...Here he is -- Oh John!

LANNY: Yes.

BURKE: Papa, this is Captain John Smith.

O'KEEFE: How.

LANNY: How?

O'KEEFE: Yes. That's Indian Talk. Short for "How's by you?"

BURKE: Papa , how do you like his looks?

O'KEEFE: Ugh.

LANNY: Ugh?

BURKE: That's Indian Talk. Short for "ugly".

HAWK: Pardon me. I'm from the valley. My name is Moe Hawk...
I'd like to ask you a question?

O'KEEFE: Yea?

HAWK: How much is the Island of Manhattan worth? hf

51453 0103

O'KEEFE: Ten billion dollars.

HAWK: Tell me, why did the Indians sell it for \$24?

O'KEEFE: Because we made them take Brooklyn, *two*

HAWK: Correct and a thousand Camels to them bums.

ORCH: FANFARE

Hawk:
WALL: And now for the Quiz today...The scene...Europe...

CUGAT: Well, Adolf. How's things?

Brown:
OK: Great. How's things with you, Benito?

CUGAT: Great. And you Hirohito?

ROSS: Great.

Brown:
OK: Look, let's stop lying - nobody's listening.

HAWK: Pardon me. I'm Bob Hawk - what's your name?

CUGAT: Mussolini.

HAWK: What's your business?

CUGAT: I run Italy - and don't ask me how's business...

Brown:
OK: Shut up, Fatso...What do you want?

HAWK: Oh, it's you Adolf...Adolf, tell me, when are you going to take Stalingrad?

Brown:
OK: (APOPLEPTIC SPOUTING) & "Stunkt"

hf

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AFTERPIECE REVISED

HAWK: Correct and 3000 Camels go to the Russian Army.

ORCH: CAMEL THEME SHORT PLAY OFF

APPLAUSE

hf

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REVISED

ORCH INTO REPRISE, FULL AND FADE ...

LANNY: You are cordially invited to listen to Bob Hawk
tomorrow evening on these stations. In case you were
wondering about our opening number - it's an
unpublished tune from "New Faces of 1943". Goes like
this, if you remember ...

REPRISE - "SWING IT THROUGH"

ENSEMBLE

APPLAUSE

hf

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LANNY: Next week, another Camel Comedy Caravan with the rising new comedy star you read about in Life Magazine last week - Zero Mostel. Lew Lehr returns next Friday and with him will be Herb Shriner, Georgia Gibbs, Xavier Cugat's music ...

WALLINGTON: And your good man Friday, Lanny Ross. Until then, remember this. Whether you're buying for yourself or for that fellow in camp -- take the advice of your throat and your taste. Get Camels -- the mild, extra-rich-tasting cigarette that's first in the service: 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 ^{men in} the 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 P.A.

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PRINCE ALBERT COMMERCIAL

ANNOUNCER: Say, Mister Pipe-Smoker, next time your pipe feels like a hot potato, just switch to Prince Albert, the pipe tobacco that's no-bite treated for cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort. And if you like a tobacco that packs firm and easy for smooth drawing and long stay-lit burning, you'll like P.A. -- because Prince Albert's crimp cut. *You'll get* ~~there~~ are around fifty mild, rich-tasting pipefuls in every handy pocket package, too. Try P.A. for Pipe Appeal! It's the National Joy Smoke!

This is the COLUMBIA ... BROADCASTING SYSTEM

- fade theme 20 seconds -

WABC NEW YORK

hf

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