

"CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN"

STARRING

JACK CARSON

CBS
7:00 - 7:45 P.M. PWT
APRIL 23, 1943

FRANK MORGAN
JANET BLAIR
GUESTS

MUSIC: ("PERFIDIA" INTRODUCTION, HOLD LAST NOTE FOR:)

NILES: THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN! -- Starring Jack Carson,
Frank Morgan, Janet Blair, and Herb Shriner...and
presented by:

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

NILES: Camels! -- the cigarette that's extra mild, slow burning,
cool smoking, rich tasting -- better! Try a pack --
let your throat and your taste decide!

MUSIC: (THEME, HOLD UNDER:)

NILES: Yes, Camels present Herb Shriner, Billy Gray as little
Matilda, Freddie Rich and his orchestra, Connie Haines --
tonight's special guests -- Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's star
of "The Human Comedy" -- Frank Morgan, and
Miss Janet Blair.

And now, here he is, the star of our show -- JACK CARSON!

MUSIC: (THEME TO FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: DOOR SIAM

BLANC: (CALLING) Oh, Mister Carson -- Mister Carson. It's time for you to leave for your broadcast. Where have

CARSON: ^{you been? \}
^{well Jerkins}
I've been out in the chicken coop coloring eggs for
Easter!

BLANC: Coloring eggs, sir?

CARSON: Yes -- I've discovered a new system. I wave a piece of red cloth in front of a chicken and she lays a red egg. I wave a piece of green cloth and she lays a green egg. But I finally ran into trouble.

BLANC: What happened?

CARSON: I waved a piece of Scotch plaid in front of the chicken and it stripped its gears! What have you been doing, Jerkins?

BLANC: I went down to the market and bought some things for our Easter dinner. I was extremely lucky, sir. I bought a pound and a half for only five dollars!

CARSON: That's great, Jerkins -- (TAKE) Wait a minute. You bought a pound and a half for five dollars? A pound and a half of WHAT?

BLANC: In these times, sir -- WHO ASKS? (LAUGHS) Ho-Ho! Ho-Ho!

CARSON: Are you finished, Jerkins?

BLANC: No, sir -- one more. HO!

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

CARSON: I'll take it, Jerkins!

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

CARSON: Hello! Jack Carson speaking!

4/23/43.

this is Mrs. Overbire
I just simply had to call

ALLMAN: (HOITY-TOITY) Mister Carson, you up and tell you that my little boy, Quentin, listens to your program every Friday and he just talks and talks about you all week!

CARSON: He does?

ALLMAN: Yes. And then we wash his mouth out with soap!

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

CARSON: Everything happens to me. Yesterday I bought an Easter suit with two pair of pants and I burnt a hole in the jacket!

SOUND: TRICK DOORBELL...CHIMES...RATCHET...GONG...CHINESE GONG

CARSON: COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

CARSON: Oh, It's Ken Niles. Hello, Ken -- have you heard any reports on last week's program?

~~NILES: Well, everybody seemed to like it except a couple!~~

~~CARSON: A couple?~~

~~NILES: Yes, the sponsor and the listeners! Ha, ha, ha!~~

~~CARSON: What is there about me that attracts half wits?~~

Mr. Overbire
NILES: But seriously, Jack, my father always listens to you. There's nothing he'd rather do than spend a quiet evening at home listening to your program and shooting rubber bands into the fireplace!

CARSON: Shooting rubber bands in the fireplace. Don't the fumes bother him?

NILES: He doesn't notice it while the program's on! Ha, Ha, Ha. Oh, me -- I'm so clever I should have my own program!

CARSON: I'm working on it! Don't forget Niles -- I tell the jokes around here!

NILES: Oh, is that so! Well, don't forget I'm a funny man, too. When I was on the Bob Hope show, Hope fed me the jokes. And when I was with Abbott and Costello, they fed me the jokes!

CARSON: They should have fed you meat -- you'd look better! And another thing, Niles! Miss Janet Blair is going to be the guest star on my program tonight -- and I don't want that wife of yours hanging around!

NILES: Now, just a minute, Jack. What's wrong with my wife?

CARSON: I've got six answers for that! All insulting!

SOUND: TRICK DOORBELL...CHIMES...RATCHET...GONG...CUCKOO

CARSON: SIDE DOOR! COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

CARSON: Oh -- it's your wife, Niles!

ALLMAN: Hello, Kenneth. Hello, Mister Carson. I can only stay a minute!

CARSON: In that case, come in -- (PAUSE) YOU HAVE FIFTY SECONDS LEFT!

ALLMAN: Oh, shut up! I just came from the beauty parlor, Kenneth. Remember those crow's feet I had under my eyes? Just look at them now!

CARSON: Why, Mrs. Niles, you've taught them a new step!

ALLMAN: Kenneth, are you going to stand there and let him talk to me like that? -- (PAUSE) Kenneth -- why don't you say something?

CARSON: Yes, Niles -- if you've got anything to say, let's hear it!

NILES: What a spot for an announcer who's independently wealthy!

CARSON: Look -- I can't stand here arguing with you two. I've got too much on my mind!

NILES: Yes, dear -- Janet Blair is going to be on the program tonight and Jack's got an idea that she's going to fall for him!

ALLMAN: Don't make me laugh. Janet Blair is too nice a girl to fall for that perfumed hill billy!

CARSON: Don't worry about me, Mrs. Niles. I've attracted girls before!

ALLMAN: Without whistling?

CARSON: You're a fine one to talk. What do you know about attracting people?

ALLMAN: Well, I got Kenneth, didn't I?

CARSON: Yes, but how? You stood outside of Boy's Town and kidnapped him during recess!

NILES: Look, Jack, instead of making fun of us, you'd better start worrying about yourself. In the past four weeks, you've had Paulette Goddard, Linda Darnell and Diana Barrymore on your program, and not one of them would go out with you!

CARSON: (SADLY) Gee, Ken -- I hate to admit it, but you're right! I am a flop with the girls, and it's getting me down. I've been having nightmares. I can't sleep. I get so nervous I can hardly pour my Ovaltine.

~~NILES: Are you really having nightmares, Jack?~~

~~CARSON: Even worse than nightmares -- I've been walking in my sleep, and it's become very embarrassing. The other night I wound up at Ciro's!~~

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NILES: ~~Cinole?~~

CARSON: ~~Yeah -- and when the headwaiter woke me up I was in my
pajamas dancing with a HOT WATER BOTTLE!~~

NILES: This is ^{really} serious, Jack!

CARSON: And don't I know it! That's why I called a doctor --
maybe he'll be able to tell me why the girls won't go
out with me! I'VE GOT TO GET A DATE WITH JANET BLAIR!

NILES: Have you got a good doctor, Jack?

CARSON: Sure -- he treated my family for years. When I was a
little boy and had trouble with my eyesight, he gave me
the prescription that made me see again!

NILES: What did the prescription say?

CARSON: GET A HAIRCUT!

SOUND: TRICK DOORBELL...ENDS WITH A FOGHORN!

CARSON: SIDE DOOR! Maybe this is the Doctor...come in!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

CARSON: Come in, Doctor.

BLANC: Are you talking on top of me, Senor?

CARSON: PABLO! What're you doing here? -- I was expecting
Doctor Lucas, the famous psychiatrist!

BLANC: Si, Senor -- I work for him to make a leetle extra
money for Easter. I like to buy a pair of banana-skin
shoes!

CARSON: Banana skin shoes? YOU MEAN ALLIGATOR SKIN!

BLANC: No, banana skin -- I have to have something to slip on!

CARSON: Never mind all that. Where's the Doctor?

BLANC: He have trouble, Senor. He drive the car through a red light, so he is in jail for three years up to it!

CARSON: That's silly, they don't give you three years for driving through a red light. Are you sure that's all he did?

BLANC: Wait...I ask Pancho...(YELLS) OH, PANCHO!

TUGWELL: Si.

BLANC: Can informe el Senor Carson el medico quiera donde el clinko stop light en la vista usted conocer muy ticketo??

TUGWELL: ⁷⁴~~Si~~...informe el Senor Carson el medico en la vista la cienega batugo Dr. I.Q. presentar como caliente hot seat el coppo no ~~las~~ argumente San Luis Obispo y abogado!

CARSON: Well, Pablo, did they give him three years for just driving through a red light?

BLANC: Si...the red light was on back of a police car!

CARSON: Oh, get out of here....

MUSIC: (PLAY-OFF)

NILES: Just a minute, Pablo.

BLANC: Senor Carson, who is this?

CARSON: Why, this is Ken Niles.

BLANC: I tell my friend Pancho. Oh, Pancho.

TUGWELL: (OFF) Si.

BLANC: Esta el senor Ken Niles, mucho muchacho.

TUGWELL: (OFF) Oh, informe el hombre Ken Niles hasta la vista Santa Barbara. *y avacado*

NILES: What did he say?

BLANC: He says, Senor, he is just looking for a cigarette that won't go flat, no matter how many he smokes.

NILES: Well, just tell him to try Camels, the cool, slow-burning cigarette. Camels have more flavor, and it's this extra flavor that helps 'em to hold up, pack after pack.

BLANC: I tell him. Oh, Pancho.

TUGWELL: (OFF) Si.

BLANC: El Senor Niles quiere informer usted siesta hacienda San Francisco try Camels in your T-Zone.

NILES: I heard that. Look, Pablo, Niles is the one that gives with the Camel talk around here. If anybody's going to say "Try Camels in your T-Zone", I'm the boy to do it. Sure, "T" is for taste and for throat, everybody's own proving ground for flavor and mildness.

BLANC: I tell Pancho. Oh, Pancho.

NILES: Wait a minute. You can tell him, too, that his throat will give him the last word on Camel's smooth, extra mildness -- the result of expert blending of costlier tobaccos.

BLANC: Yes Senor. Oh, Pancho.

TUGWELL: Si.

BLANC: (FADING OUT AS MUSIC TAKES IT AWAY) El Senor Niles
quiere informar Camels, hasta la vista Camels,
San Francisco Camels.

MUSIC: ("DANCING IN THE DARK" .. HOLD UNDER FOR)

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Freddie Rich and the orchestra bring us an
unusual arrangement of an old favorite,
"Dancing in the Dark."

MUSIC: (DANCING IN THE DARK)

(APPLAUSE)

BLANC: Oh, Mr. Carson sir, don't you think you'd better be leaving for your broadcast?

CARSON: Oh, I've got a good notion not to go. I just can't face the possibility that Janet Blair might turn me down for a date. How do you think I should handle it, Jerkins?

BLANC: In my day, sir, in the springtime, I would take my girl to the park, find a bench - and then I would sit on her lap.

CARSON: You sit on her lap?

BLANC: Yes sir - no use in both of us getting full of wet paint!

CARSON: But what did you say to your girl?

BLANC: Oh, nothing, sir! I would put my arm around her - and then we'd hug and squeeze and kiss. Ah, but that was thirty years ago - I don't think there's much of that being done anymore!

CARSON: Oh yes there is - it's just being done by a different crowd.

SOUND: TRICK DOOR BELL .. ENDING WITH *Blanc: oui oui!*

MUSIC: ~~(TRUMPET) .. FIRST PHRASE OF "MARSEILLAISE"~~

CARSON: FRENCH DOOR .. COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MORGAN: Hello, Jackie, my boy - I just thought I'd drop in!

CARSON: Jerkins, look who it is - FRANK MORGAN!
(APPLAUSE)

CARSON: Look, Frank, I haven't got time to talk to you now. I'm expecting my Doctor. You see, I've invited a beautiful girl to be on my program tonight, and he's gonna show me how to get a date with her.

MORGAN: What's her name?

CARSON: Her name is Jan -- OH, NO YOU DON'T! If I tell you who she is, you'll try to take her away from me!

MORGAN: Why, Jackie, how can you say such things? I'm not interested in your girl friend. As far as I'm concerned she can go to grass!

CARSON: Yeah - so you can pick her up - you old RAKE!

MORGAN: I resent your attitude, Jackie. After all, there are other things in life besides girls!

CARSON: What are they?

MORGAN: I don't know. Ha Ha -- I read that in a book! Ha Ha!

CARSON: Just as I thought. The last time you were here, three weeks ago, you ran off with Linda Darnell. Tonight you're NOT GOING TO MEET JANET BLAIR!

MORGAN: ~~Jackie~~, I have absolutely no interest in Janet Blair - WHAT - HO! JANET BLAIR! You mean that lovely, exquisite creature who was in "My Sister Eileen?"

CARSON: Yeah.

MORGAN: I'd like to be a brother to her!

CARSON: THERE YOU GO .. STARTING IN ALREADY! Frank, you're a wolf!

MORGAN: I am not! My parents were very strict with me. I want you to know I didn't go out with girls until I was nearly five!

CARSON: Frank, I haven't got time to listen to your lies.

MORGAN: My dear boy - are you questioning my veracity; do you think that I go around telling lies?

CARSON: Yes!

MORGAN: Don't you think I ever tell the truth?

CARSON: No!

MORGAN: That's what I want - facts!

CARSON: (BRUSHING HIM OFF) Well, it's nice to have seen you, Frank but I've got to run along and see my doctor. He's a psychiatrist, Frank, and he's going to give me some advice before I meet Janet Blair tonight!

MORGAN: Well! Well! It's a good thing I dropped in - I always use psychiatry on girls. Just as I came in the building tonight, I stopped to talk to the telephone operator - you know, Ivy. I fastened my eye on her, and she jumped up and clung to me!

CARSON: Well, ivy always did cling to old ruins!

MORGAN: ~~That's right, Jack, I - NOW YOU STOP THAT!~~ .. Seriously, I majored in psychiatry in school. In fact, my whole family were scientists. We Morgans have always had a thirst for learning -- a thirst for knowledge!

CARSON: Were you all smart?

MORGAN: No, but we were all thirsty -- No, no!

CARSON: Listen, Frank, I haven't got time to hear about the Morgan family. I'm more interested in Janet Blair.

MORGAN: So am I - but don't forget the Morgans did some staggering things!

CARSON: I can believe that!

MORGAN: Are you aware of the fact that it was my uncle, Bugs Morgan, who chased down the dread Tse Tse Fly? .. And it was my Cousin, Bushwack Morgan, who chased down the malaria mosquito!

CARSON: You've done a little chasing yourself!

MORGAN: Yes, there was a little number in China that - NOW YOU CROSSED ME UP THERE! .. I can see I'm wasting time with you, Jackie, talking about education. You've probably never been near a college!

CARSON: Is that so!! Did you ever hear of that brain that's in a bottle at Harvard?

MORGAN: Yes ..?

CARSON: WELL, IT'S MINE!

MORGAN: NOW LOOK HERE, JACKIE -- why don't you just tell Doctor Frankie what your troubles are.

CARSON: Well - all right! You see, Frank, ever since Janet Blair consented to be on my program tonight, I've been in a very nervous state. And I haven't slept well - I've had strange dreams!

MORGAN: Well --! This is where Doctor Morgan goes to work! What kind of dreams do you have!?

CARSON: Last night I dreamed I wanted a salami sandwich!

MORGAN: Didn't you dream about any girls?

CARSON: No - just a salami sandwich!

MORGAN: It didn't pay you to go to sleep! ~~.. Now let's try to~~ analyze your dream - salami is imported, which means that subconsciously you wanted to take a trip on the ocean, Wasn't that what you wanted?

CARSON: No - I wanted a salami sandwich!

MORGAN: Well, how did your dream end?

CARSON: I got up and had the sandwich!

MORGAN: Aha! Did you sleep peacefully after that?

CARSON: Not exactly ..

MORGAN: I knew it! - you were emotionally disturbed. You were thinking of the ocean voyage! Now, did the dream repeat itself?

CARSON: ~~No, but the salami did!~~ .. Listen, Frank, all this isn't telling me how to impress Janet Blair!

MORGAN: Well, pay her some little courtesies. Did you send her some flowers today?

CARSON: Why, is she sick?

MORGAN: You'd better get that brain back from Harvard! ~~.. Don't you~~ know anything at all about girls - er - that is, did you ever put your arm around a girl?

CARSON: Sure - I've put my arm around them lots of times!

MORGAN: Then what did you do?

CARSON: I'd try to guess their weight! .. It's an exciting game, Frank!

MORGAN: ~~Remind me to send you some jacks in the morning!~~

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

CARSON: I wish people would use the doorbell - it gets bigger laughs!
... COME IN!

SOUND: KNOCK REPEATED

CARSON: Ohhh, just a minute!

SOUND: DOOR OPENED SHARPLY

CARSON: WHAT'S THE MATTER? - COULDN'T YOU TURN THE KNOB?

GRAY: No - I'm on'y tree and a half years old!

(APPLAUSE)

CARSON: Hello, Matilda!

GRAY: Hello, Uncle Jack - where did you get the big Easter Bunny?

CARSON: Matilda - this is Frank Morgan .. what makes you think he's
an Easter Bunny?

GRAY: His pink eyes fooled me! (LAUGHS)

MORGAN: Carson, who is this pre-shrunk pin-up girl??

CARSON: Oh, you remember little Matilda, Frank .. don't mind her -
she grows on you!

MORGAN: I hope she gets ripe quick and falls off!

GRAY: I know a secret - a secret about Mr. Morgan! I saw him kiss
a girl in front of the house, Uncle Jack!

CARSON: FRANK!

MORGAN: (SPUTTERS) Th-that's not true -er- that girl happened to be
my Aunt!

GRAY: If she's your Aunt, that's a dirty trick to play on your Uncle.

~~MORGAN: Carson, can't you afford termite control?~~

CARSON: Look, Matilda, go out into the kitchen and help Jerkins
paint the Easter Eggs!

GRAY: I was hunting for Easter eggs already, Uncle Jack - and I
found five of them!

CARSON: Where did you find them?

GRAY: I found one under the pillow, one under the bed, and three under a hen!

MORGAN: That's quite a trick!

GRAY: I coulda got four if I'd-a waited!

CARSON: Matilda, I can't talk to you anymore, I've got to leave for my broadcast.

GRAY: Uncle Jack, is Mr. Morgan gonna steal your girl tonight, like he did three weeks ago?

CARSON: You see, Frank - THAT'S JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING!

MORGAN: Why, Jackie, I'm no competition for Janet Blair - she's too young for me!

CARSON: What????

MORGAN: Sure (IMITATES) I'm a hundred and three and a half years old!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: ("YOU COULD HEAR A PIN DROP", .. HOLD INTRO UNDER)

NILES: Now Connie Haines introduces a new song by Lew Pollack and

Charles Newman - "YOU COULD HEAR A PIN DROP!"

MUSIC: (UP)

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: CAR TO STOP, DOOR OPENS

CARSON: Now listen, Morgan - I'm telling you for the last time - I DON'T WANT YOUR HELP WITH JANET BLAIR! YOU'RE A WOLF!

MORGAN: Jackie, my boy, you flatter me! Isn't it a little preposterous for someone my age to be a wolf?

CARSON: It certainly is - so put away those false fangs!

MORGAN: ~~The way you talk, you might think I try to make love to every girl I see!~~

CARSON: Well look what just happened coming down here in the cab! There was a lady cab driver - and you kept talking to her. ~~ka~~

MORGAN: It so happens I was admiring her taxi!

CARSON: Her taxi??

MORGAN: Yes, the niftiest little chassis I've ever seen!..Jackie, it's very lucky for you that I came down here to the studio with you - I can give you the psychological approach to women. It's simply a question of mind over matter. After all, what's the mind?

CARSON: What's the matter?

MORGAN: ~~Nothing is the matter~~, I - NOW WAIT A MINUTE! *I want to help you* When we go in *Jack* and meet Janet Blair, flatter the girl..tell her that every night you dream about her.

CARSON: I do dream about her, Frank--I'm crazy about Janet! I even park my car next to hers so we can rub fenders! Frank, I think you've given me a lot of help! Come on, let's go into the studio.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

NILES: (FADES IN) Jack, Jack * where've you been?

CARSON: Well, I was - er- sort of - delayed!

NILES: You've been keeping our guest star waiting. Here she is, Jack - JANET BLAIR!

(APPLAUSE)

MORGAN: (LOW) Now tell her she's your dream girl, Jackie!

CARSON: Okay Frank - (UP) Gee, Janet, I'm glad you came down to the broadcast -- you know, I dreamt that I kissed you last night!

JANET: What a coincidence - I had a nightmare, too!

CARSON: No kidding, Janet - I dreamt that I held you in my arms on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Sunday.

JANET: But Jack - what about Saturday?

CARSON: Your mother was ~~there~~ ^{home}

MORGAN: Jackie, if you don't mind my interrupting --

JANET: Well if it isn't Frankie Morgan. Frank, you darling, I saw your picture, The Human Comedy, and I thought you were wonderful.

MORGAN: Well-l-l - my dear, ^{this is going to be} that's charming. Would you like to join me in a cold bottle and a bird?

JANET: I'd love to!

CARSON: BUT FRANK! YOU TOLD ME --

MORGAN: What's wrong, Jackie! you can come along too! We'll get the bottle.....

CARSON: Yes?

MORGAN: And you get the bird!

CARSON: JUST A SECOND, FRANK! YOU PROMISED TO HELP me!

MORGAN: Jackie, your technique at love-making is as clumsy as a Ubangi siphoning gas! The main thing to remember is the psychological approach -- you don't have to kiss Janet in order to kiss her!

JANET: Frank, what do you mean?

MORGAN: Well, Janet, he merely thinks that he is kissing you, and you think that he's going to kiss you; then, after the thought waves pass through the air -- you've had a kiss! Come here, Janet - I'll show you!

SOUND: LOUD KISS

MORGAN: My dear! How did you learn to pucker up like that?

JANET: At night I put my lips up in curlers!

CARSON: Now look, Morgan! - you said you were going to do it by thought waves! You were going to send a thought wave to Janet, and she was going to send a thought wave to you. But then YOU KISSED HER!

MORGAN: Yes, I thought it over and liked it better that way!

CARSON: ~~A lot of help you are to me! (SINCERE) Listen, Janet -- there's something I must tell you -- ever since I first saw you in the movies, I've been wanting to kiss you.~~

JANET: Really, Jack?

CARSON: Uh-huh...so-may I kiss you? (PAUSE) May I kiss you?? (PAUSE) Janet -- are you deaf?

JANET: No - are you paralyzed?

CARSON: Gosh! You mean...?

JANET: Well, I usually like to be kissed by two men at once. Last night it was Tyrone Power and Robert Taylor.

CARSON: Gee - couldn't I team up with somebody?

JANET: What do you hear from Boris Karloff!!!...

MORGAN: Just a minute, Jackie -- you're going about this thing all wrong!

JANET: ~~Yes, Jack---~~ *Pappy - why all this romance.* you invited me over here to do a play!

MORGAN: He meant make a play!

CARSON: YOU KEEP QUIET, FRANK!..Oh well, I guess I have to give something up for my art -- the play's the thing! (SOTTO) Wait till you hear this play, folks -- it's a hill-billy story...I wind up with the girl! Go ahead, Ken, set the scene!

NILES: Right, Jack -- (UP) THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN PRESENTS A stirring drama of the hill-billy country, starring Frank Morgan, Janet Blair and Jack Carson, entitled "THE MORGANS AND THE CARSONS FOUGHT TO THE END," or, "THEIR FEUD WASN'T RATIONED!" As the scene opens, Pappy Morgan is in his cabir with his daughter -- the lovely Jennie, pride of the ~~Ozarks~~ *Mountain*! Pappy Morgan speaks!

MORGAN: Let me look at you, Jennie, darling. You know, drinkin' that corn likker makes you a mighty purty gal.

BLAIR: But I don't drink corn likker, Pappy.

MORGAN: I know -- but I do!

BLAIR: Oh, Pappy -- I'm so unhappy! (CRIES)

MORGAN: What's the matter Jennie, gal? Has that good for nothin' varmit, Hot Lips Carson -- been a-chasin' you again?

BLAIR: Yes, Pappy. This mornin' he chased me clear through the corn patch and up over the hill. (Boo-hoo-hoo)

MORGAN: But why are you a-cryin'?

BLAIR: He didn't catch me!

MORGAN: I'll take care of that good for nothin' skunk, next time he comes around. Meanwhile I'm a-goin' up to my still and see what's cookin' -- Ha-ha-ha--- as if I didn't know!

BLAIR: All right -- run along, Pappy -- but before you go -- there's a little egg on your chin.

MORGAN: Is it near my mouth?

BLAIR: No.

MORGAN: Then let it go! Well, so long, daughter!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

BLAIR: Oh, I wish my Pappy didn't hate Hop Lips Carson so. It's about time I was a-gettin' married. I must be nigh onto eleven years old! HARK -- I hear footsteps approachin'.

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

CARSON: Jennie -- Jennie gal -- are you ta home?

SOUND: DOOR OPENING

BLAIR: Oh it's you -- Hot Lips Carson -- come in and wipe your feet on the doormat.

CARSON: (LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY) Okay. (LAUGHS AGAIN)

BLAIR: Whatcha laughin' fer, Hot Lips?

CARSON: No shoes -- it tickles!..Jennie gal, there ain't nothin' I wouldn't do fer you. I went down to the city and got mah hair cut. How do you like it?

BLAIR: Why, Hot Lips -- you got ears! I dolled up fer you too -- how do you like this new perfume I got on?

CARSON: Canal number five?

BLAIR: No -- Vat sixty-nine!

CARSON: and while ah wuz in the city, ah bought ya a present -- here it is.

JANET: My, what a purty cardboard box!

CARSON: Yeah -- and y' kin put anything y' want in it, too!... And ah got somethin' fur mahself, too, Jennie...see?

JANET: Land sakes, what is them big long things?

CARSON: (SHY) Them's shoes!

JANET: What's them?

CARSON: Y' wear 'em on your feet.

JANET: How do ya steer them?

CARSON: Never mind them shoes, Jennie -- ah wants t' have a serious talk with ya. Kin ah set a spell?

BLAIR: But I haven't got anything for you to set on!

CARSON: I'll jest pull the porch over -- it's loose! Jennie, gal -- how about slippin' me a kiss!

BLAIR: Not right now. I ain't in no mood for lip bumpin'. Besides, I cain't hitch up with you 'on account of Pappy. Ain't him and you still a-feudin'?

CARSON: I dunno. I'll put my hat on a stick and hold it out the door...

SOUND: SHOT...AND PING

CARSON: Yep -- still feudin'!

BLAIR: You'd better start a-runnin', Hot Lips. My Pappy is shore deadly with a rifle!

CARSON: I ain't afeard of your Pappy -- he can't see a thing. He's as blind as a bat!

BLAIR: How do you know?

CARSON: Yesterday he dropped his glasses in the still and they dissolved. Hand me my gun, Jennie!

SOUND: LOUD SHOT

MORGAN: (YELLS...OUCH)

BLAIR: Come on -- let's see what happened?

CARSON: Follow me to the still!

SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS

CARSON: PAPPY MORGAN -- WHERE ARE YOU! COME OUT A-FIGHTIN'!

MORGAN: I give up, Hot Lips. I GIVE UP!

BLAIR: Speak to me, Pappy. Are you shot?

MORGAN: Practically all the time! (HICCUP)

CARSON: Come on Pappy -- I know that I never miss a shot. Where did I get you?

MORGAN: It goes agin my grain to tell ya!

Morgan → BLAIR: *Where did it hit you Pappy*
Well, if my head was in California and my feet was in New York -- it would-a been too bad for Kansas City.

CARSON: Well, that's the end folks!

NILES: To few men in this war has come the opportunity and the honor to go abroad to the actual battle fronts, serve with the men, even suffer with them, and return to tell their countrymen what these men are thinking and saying. Such a man is Captain Eddie Rickenbacker, the World War flying ace whose saga of the rubber life raft is one of the most memorable experiences of the war.

Captain Rickenbacker has said, QUOTE --

VOICE: Men in the Army know that the three most important supplies in building morale for men on the battlefield are food, mail and cigarettes. The Government takes care of all the food, and it's up to each of us to write letters. The best thing I can do to express my gratitude to all these men is to send them some cigarettes.

NILES: UNQUOTE. This was Captain Rickenbacker's own idea, and he chose to buy and pay for four million cigarettes to be sent to men on the battlefronts. And of course, he chose Camels, everyone of the four million -- Camels -- the cigarette that's first in all the services, according to actual sales records in post exchanges and canteens, where the men spend their own money for cigarettes. Remember that yourself when you want a better cigarette. Camels have more flavor, the extra flavor that helps them to wear well, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke. Camels are extra mild, cool smoking, and slow burning, too, because they're expertly blended of costlier tobaccos.

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

NILES: Camels! First in the Service!

MUSIC: (PLAY-OFF)

"CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN" 21-22
4/23/43 (REVISED)

CARSON: And now the Camel Comedy Caravan must pause for just a few seconds -- the whole gang will be back, right after you've lit up a Camel and Ken Niles has told us THAT --

NILES: This is the COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

MUSIC: (PENTHOUSE THEME, HOLD THIRTY SECONDS AND FADE UNDER:)

CARSON: This is Jack Carson again, continuing the Camel Comedy Caravan from Hollywood -- with our special guests, Frank Morgan, ^{and} Janet Blair, and Herb Shriner.

~~Now it's time for more music -- and that means little Connie Haines. Connie sings the lovely new ballad from "Stage Door Canteen" -- "WE MUSTN'T SAY GOODBYE."~~

MUSIC: "WE MUSTN'T SAY GOODBYE!"

(APPLAUSE)

CARSON: We have with us again this week, that young Indiana chap -- (MUSIC CUE) who's here in Hollywood to report for his local paper about what's going on. Here he is ^{legitimate} the Wabashful Reporter -- HERB SHRINER.

MUSIC: ("INDIANA" THEME ON ABOVE CUE)

(APPLAUSE)

*legitimate
the back of
the newspaper*

SHRINER: Hello...yep, here I am again with another batch of news for the folks back home. Excuse me if I start cryin' while I'm readin' my notes tonight...I wrote 'em on onion-skin paper. I s'pose you noticed that most of the papers this week been playing up something about President Roosevelt bein' in Mexico. Heck, I don't believe that...why, Warner Brothers ain't even made a picture by that name yet. Anyway, a while back they said the President was in Casablanca. I saw the picture three times and he wasn't even in it.

I don't s'pose you folks have heard the very latest news, I got the scoop from the News Reel Theatre last night. Do you know they've got lady barbers in the Marine Corps now? It don't hardly sound humane, does it? It's part of the new speed-up system for training the Marines. Gettin' their hair trimmed by them lady barbers gives 'em a sort of combination haircut and combat maneuvers at the same time. It works too, you know, after one haircut by them women, a Marine ain't afraid of nuthin'. I'll tell you one thing though, them lady barbers is goin' to run into trouble the first time they try to strop their razor on a Leatherneck.

~~Speakin' about Marines, I see where they sent them new lady Marines out on maneuvers to toughen 'em up. One of their toughest problems is havin' 'em march right through a hat store without lettin' 'em stop to try one on.~~

(CONTINUED)

SHRINER:
(Cont'd)

Anyway, with all the ladies in the Marines and ~~WACs~~
and WAVES, we know that the war can't last another year.
You know how the women are, ain't none of 'em goin' to
wear the same hat two Easters in a row. But you know,
judging by the ones I've seen, I think they ought to
~~call a lady Marine, a Marine...that's an eye for.~~

Oh, it's easy to get news out here, people are so nice
to you, even to people they don't know. Why the other
day I saw a fella find a perfect stranger layin' in the
gutter, and would you believe it, he rolled him over
next to a fireplug so that nobody would park over him.
Now you take Jack Carson...I thought he was goin' to
be mad on account of some of the things I mentioned
about him last week. Fact is, I kinda halfway thought
he was the fella that turned me in to the O.P.A.

Somebody reported that I had cuffs on my long underwear. *'s pinella*
But it wasn't him. Why, he even invited me and my girl
out to his house for dinner. I took my girl out there
in her car, she sure looked pretty too...sittin' there
with her little red hat and her little red purse and
her little red siphoning hose. Oh, she's real good
lookin', has a beautiful, even, golden tan. She got
her tan last Halloween. You see while everybody else
was bobbin' for apples in a tub of cider, she was
bobbin' for doughnuts in hot grease.

(CONTINUED)

SHRINER:
(Cont'd)

Goin' to Mr. Carson's house, I s'pose I should have wore a tuxedo, but I only had one tuxedo in my whole life... that was back home. My father hated it, too. He finally took my tuxedo and threw it out behind the barn for the hogs to sleep on. That wasn't fair. Every time I went to a dress-up party, them poor hogs had to sit up ~~till I got home.~~

But I was surprised to see what a pretty home Jack Carson has got. He told me not to expect much... he said to him, home is just a place to hang his head. His house was easy to find too...had his name in big lights over the door, admission fifteen cents. Oh, I got there before the prices changed. He wouldn't have charged me nuthin' but he was runnin' his latest picture for some relatives in the livin' room. I felt kinda foolish gettin' there so early, but Jack wanted me to come out in back of the garage and help him sew some odds and ends of meat together...we were trying to crochet a steak. We couldn't make it, though, so Jack had pig's feet for dinner. I found out later he got the pig's feet very cheap...they were from Four-F pigs... flat feet. (Flat joke, too) Lucky we had pig's feet, though. After we got through, Jack had some trouble figuring out how much we owed him for dinner, so he counted as far as he could on his fingers, then he had to finish counting on the pig's feet.

(CONTINUED)

"CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN" 25-A
4/23/43

SHRINER:
(Cont'd)

Well, here it is time to sign off with my harmonica and I haven't given you half enough news. Been havin' bad luck all day, this morning my hat blew into a taxicab and before I could get it out, the meter ran up a dollar and ⁸⁰~~forty~~ cents on me. ~~Here we go~~ *go ahead I'll catch up.*

MUSIC:

"WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP"

(APPLAUSE)

CARSON: Thank you, Herb Shriner. And now, ladies and gentlemen..

JANET: Oh, Jack....?

CARSON: Yes, Janet?

JANET: I've listened to your last few broadcasts and I've certainly enjoyed your satires of radio programs.

CARSON: Yes, Janet - that's become a regular feature of our show.

JANET: Well, I'd like to make a request to hear your version of my favorite program - the one about that poor, unfortunate girl who's always in trouble.

CARSON: Say no more, Janet ^{that's another word} - you and Frank Morgan can join in, and we'll do it right now. Okay, Freddie - let's have the theme song....

MUSIC: (ORGAN THEME, FADING OUT UNDER:)

CARSON: The makers of Slicko Shellac for furniture, floors, waffles and baldheads presents -- THE ROMANCE OF ^{Raphie Schmiede} ~~HELEN BENT!~~ GIRL EXTERMINATOR!...Ladies, housewives, mothers, and husbands of riveters - remember! Slicko Shellac comes in many convenient forms - paste, jelly, liquid, powder, cream, gas, tablet -- and for little kiddies, it comes frozen on a stick!

MUSIC: (ORGAN THEME, FADING)

4/23/43

Sophie Schmeck

MORGAN:

And now to THE ROMANCE OF ~~HELEN BOND~~ GIRL EXTERMINATOR!

..(LOW, CONFIDENTIAL) It seems like only yesterday that poor ~~Helen~~ *Sophie* drank Potato Bug Spray, thinking it was orange pekoe. But don't worry - ~~Helen~~ *Sophie* is all right now..the police gave her the third degree and pumped it out of her! In the meantime, Harvey went to the general store to meet Squire Prindle to inquire about Larry, who had received that tragic letter from Mrs. Philpot's nephew Eustis who told her of the split-up between Bernice and Fitzroy. While this was happening, the butcher's son, Herman, spied Charlie and Julius leaving Mrs. Graystons' house and rang the fire alarm. Naturally, ~~Helen~~ *Sophie* was a little bit confused by all this..as we meet her this morning, she is in her room - watching, waiting - and hoping! Suddenly, there is a knock at the door!

SOUND: RAPS ON DOOR

MORGAN:the door opens....

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MORGAN: And ~~Helen~~ *Sophie* - speaks!

JANET: (DRAMATIC) Oh! No! IT CAN'T BE YOU!

CARSON: TUNE IN TOMORROW -- CAN IT BE HIM OR SOMEBODY ELSE!

MUSIC: (QUICK RUN ON ORGAN, FADING:)

CARSON: Will Helen escape the onrushing waters of the flood?
Will grandpa tilt his pinball machine? TUNE IN
TOMORROW! -- And remember, ladies, when you get up
tomorrow -- make this test: put two drops of Slicko
Shellac on your floor and rub gently for two days!
Then put two more drops on your floor and rub for three
days. Then finally, two more drops and rub for two
more days -- and ladies, before you know it -- THE WEEK
IS GONE....AND SO IS YOUR FLOOR!

MUSIC: (ORGAN TO FINISH)

MORGAN: Jack, that was a lot of fun - I wonder if you'd do a program for me.

CARSON: Certainly, Frank - what's your favorite radio show?

MORGAN: Well, my favorite is the one about that versatile young athlete -

CARSON: I know just the one you mean. Frank, suppose you do the commercials with Janet, and I'll play the athlete..All right, Freddie - music!

MUSIC: (ORGAN; QUICK RUN AND HOLD LAST NOTE UNDER:)

VOICE: (OFF) ^{20m} ~~JACK~~ HEADSTRONG!

VOICE TWO: (CLOSER) ^{20m} ~~JACK~~ HEADSTRONG!

MORGAN: (ON MIKE) ^{20m} JACK HEADSTRONG, THE ~~ALL-STAR~~ ^{Half-Calfornian man} AMERICAN

~~STAR~~ presented by the makers of Pepper's Peppy Pills for Peppless People!...Remember, Pepper's Peppy Pills contain vitamins A, B, C, D,E,F,G,H,I, GOT A GIRL IN KALAMAZOO --! All you have to do is drop a pill into a glass of water, like this: *man here.*

SOUND: LOUD SPLASH

MORGAN: Now, listen to ^{what happens} ~~it~~ fizzle...

^{Blanc:} ~~fizzling~~ ^{hard pills} BLEND INTO SLIDE WHISTLE AND EXPLOSION AT END

MORGAN: Yes, friends - the same thing happens in your stomachs!..

And now, back to ^{Jim} ~~BACK~~ HEADSTRONG, THE ^{the California man} ~~AMERICAN~~ ¹ ~~JERK!~~ As we left ^{Jim} ~~back~~ yesterday, it was the

last minute of the crucial football game between
Abnormal U. and Pitifull State! ^{Jim} ~~back~~ is carrying the
ball - he has gone through the entire Abnormal U. team.

Only one man stands between him and the goal line - it is
^{Jim's} ~~back's~~ arch rival, Brewster Farnsworth! As the gap ¹
between them closes, Farnsworth speaks -- listen:

BLANC: I must stop ^{Jim} ~~Jack~~ Headstrong. He shall not make the
touchdown! He must not! HERE HE COMES NOW!

SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS

CARSON: Out of my way Farnsworth, or I'll straight-arm you!

BLANC: But you can't pass! You musn't pass!

CARSON: I warn you, Farnsworth - I'll straight-arm you!

BLANC: Well, then I am forced to tell you...^{20m} ~~Jack~~ Headstrong, I
am not Brewster Farnsworth -- I AM YOUR FATHER!

CARSON: DAD! DIDN'T YOU GRADUATE??

MORGAN: TUNE IN TOMORROW! WILL ^{20m} ~~JACK~~ HEADSTRONG STRAIGHT-ARM HIS
OWN FATHER...OR WILL HIS FATHER BEAT HIM AROUND THE
END ZONE!

MUSIC: (ORGAN THEME, FADING FOR:)

MORGAN: And now, listen to a housewife, Mrs. ^{Janet} ~~Veronica~~ Plotnick--

JANET: My husband, Tyrone Plotnick, had been tired dull and
loggy for five years. He would just lie around the house
in a stupor! Then I slipped a Pepper's Peppy Pill in
his porridge - and the change was miraculous! -- he ran
right out of the house and found me a job!

MUSIC: (ORGAN TO FINISH)

CARSON: Thanks, Janet and Frank, for helping tonight with our
little radio travesties!

~~JANET: Just a minute, Jack -- there's still something I'd like
cleared up, if you don't mind.~~

CARSON: What's that, Janet?

JANET: Well, every Sunday night I listen to the ~~Inner~~ ~~Sanctum~~
program - you know, the program that opens with a creaky
door? Anyway, I'd like to know what is inside the
Inner Sanctum?

CARSON: Janet, Frank and I can clear that up for you right away...

MUSIC: (ORGAN...MYSTERIOSO...)

MORGAN: (SCARED) I'll knock on the door, Jackie...

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

CARSON: (STRONG) WHO IS INSIDE THE INNER SANCTUM?

BLANC: (BUILDING) (OFF) Don't come in!..go away...I'm warning
you -- YOU MUST NOT OPEN THE DOOR - DON'T OPEN THE DOOR!
(YELLS)

MORGAN: (QUICKLY) Jack, quickly - we've got to break the door
down!

SOUND: DOOR CRASHES

JANET: Be careful, Jack!

CARSON: WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE? SPEAK UP - WHAT'S GOING ON!

BLANC: (CASUAL) If you must know, I'm taking a bath!

CARSON: (GROANS)

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

NILES: Tonight again we send our thanks to the Yanks of the Week -- Americans who have distinguished themselves for heroism in the battle areas.

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

MC GEEHAN: To flying fortress Captain Purvis Youree, of Walters, Oklahoma, who took his plane over Bremen last week, made a perfect bombing run though two of his motors were shot away, then flew back two hundred miles across the North Sea on one motor, his propeller actually dipping into the waves. We salute you and your crew, Captain Youree, and in your honor the makers of Camels are sending to our troops in England three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes.

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

NILES: On each of the four Camel shows we'll salute another Yank of the Week, and send three hundred thousand Camels to men in his battle area....a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. This week Camels thank five more campful of Yanks in this country with the traveling Camel Caravans, which since 1941 have given free shows and free Camels to nearly three million service men. Listen to each of the four Camel shows -- tomorrow, Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks", Monday, "Blondie", Thursday Garry Moore and Jimmy Durante, and next Friday, the Camel Comedy Caravan, starring Jack Carson, *Percy Foreman* and *Peter Jones*, ~~Ida Lupino, Dennis Morgan and Herb Shriner.~~

MUSIC: (BUMPER - FADE ON CUE FOR:)

CARSON: Well, folks, it's time to ring down the curtain on another Caravan show. Next week, we'll have as our special guests, ~~Ida Lupino and Dennis Morgan.~~ *Susan Hayward. Peter Lane* ~~if you've seen my picture, "The Hard Way," you know that this is my chance for revenge.~~ *That should mean* We should have lots of fun next Friday night. And, Frank Morgan and Janet Blair, thanks very much for being with us tonight.

MORGAN: Good night, Jack --

JANET: Good night -- HOT LIPS!

CARSON: GOOD NIGHT, FOLKS!

MUSIC: (THEME, HOLD UNDER:)

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Be sure to hear the Camel Comedy Caravan next week,

starring Jack Carson, with his special guests,

~~Ida Lupino, Dennis Morgan and Herb Shriner.~~ *Susan Hayward & Peter Lane* Janet Blair

can be seen in the Columbia Picture -- "Something to

Shout About". *Frank Morgan appeared thru the courtesy of Maxfield House coffee* And don't forget -- ask yourself this

question: are you looking for a cigarette that won't

go flat, no matter how many you smoke? Get Camels --

the cigarette with more flavor -- helps 'em to wear well,

pack after pack! And now, this is Ken Niles, wishing

you all a very pleasant good night -- from Hollywood!

MUSIC: (THEME UP TO FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

ENGINEER: (CUT FOR HITCH HIKE)

SHIELDS: It's a safe bet that more good, fragrant smoke is rising right this minute out of pipes with Prince Albert than with any other brand -- because P.A. is by far the largest selling pipe tobacco in the United States -- has been for years. Light up a pipeload of Prince Albert and see why. Notice the way it's gentle and kind and comfortable to your tongue -- because Prince Albert's no-bite treated. And see how firm it packs, to burn and draw just right -- because Prince Albert's crimp cut. Get a handy pocket package of mild, mellow, better tasting Prince Albert tonight. It's the national joy smoke!