

**NAME OF SHOW**  
THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN  
STARRING RUDY VALLEE

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**RANGE OF DATES**

6/18/43 ONLY

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**SOME WKS. MISSING**

YES — NO

Produced by  
William Esty and Company  
For Camel Cigarettes  
R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company  
Winston Salem, North Carolina

(REVISED)

"THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN"

FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1943  
CBS - STUDIO "A"

BROADCAST  
7:00 - 7:45 P.M. P.M.T

Written by William Hampton

Directed by Don Bernard

RUDY VALLEE  
DOROTHY LAMOUR  
VICTOR BORGE  
BILL THOMPSON  
THE KING SISTERS  
ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB  
OFFICER.....PAT MCGEEHAN  
CHIEF.....EDDIE MARR  
SPARKS.....HARRY LANG  
ANNOUNCER.....KEN NILES  
CONDUCTOR.....EDDIE PAUL  
YANK SALUTE...PAT MCGEEHAN  
P.A. HITCHHIKE..FRED SHIELDS

SOUND EFFECTS

RADIO OSCILLATOR  
SEA SOUNDS (COAST GUARD CUTTER)  
PLANE MOTOR  
EXPLOSIONS (DEPTH CHARGER)  
TELEGRAPH KEY  
DOOR  
TELEPHONE

ENGINEERING

FILTER IS NEEDED

"CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN"

STARRING

RUDY VALLEE

CBS  
7:00 - 7:45 P.M. PWT  
FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1943

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NILES: THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN STARRING RUDY VALLEE.

ORCHESTRA: (HITS AND FADES DOWN AND OUT)

NILES: The Camel Comedy Caravan presents the third in a series of five special programs dedicated to our fighting forces. Tonight it's Rudy Vallee, with Dorothy Lamour, Victor Borge, Bill Thompson, and the King Sisters, in a salute to the United States Coast Guard. We've had Bob Hope saluting the Army, Jack Benny saluting the Navy and in the weeks to follow Bing Crosby and Fred Allen will be presented in tributes to the Marines and the Merchant Marines. These programs are all brought to you by Camels!

MUSIC: (BAND SINGS....C...A...M...E...L...S!....WITH GUITAR)

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: ("MY TIME IS YOUR TIME"....BAND)

(FADE ON CUE...DOWN AND OUT)

SOUND: PHONE RINGS...FADE TO MIKE...PICK UP

VALLEE: United States Coast Guard Band, Eleventh Naval District,  
Chief Vallee speaking.

(APPLAUSE)

VALLEE: Yes, the band and I are going on a tour for the benefit  
of the Naval Aid Auxiliary. We're playing Sacramento,  
San Francisco, Oakland, and Fresno, beginning  
July ~~seventh~~<sup>8<sup>th</sup></sup>. Where? I've never heard of the place.  
There must be some mistake. Well...where are you?  
You're at the gate? Let me talk to the sentry.  
Hello, ~~Berle~~<sup>Sturges</sup>. Pass him in.

SOUND: HANG UP PHONE

VALLEE: Flageria? Flageria? That name and voice are very  
familiar. Where have I heard it? Was it?...No.  
Could it have been....?

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

(THOMPSON ROUTINE)

BILL: Are you Chief Vallee?

VALLEE: Yes sir. What can I do for you?

BILL: Well, I represent the country of Flagaria, and we wondered if you would bring the Coast Guard Band to our capitol city, GRAVEL KNOB.

VALLEE: Gravel Knob! Just where is this place?

BILL: In Flagaria.

VALLEE: I understand that, but where is Flagaria. I never heard of it.

BILL: Well, Flagaria is a neutral country surrounded by three other neutral countries, Mulvania, Boslavia, and Pangravia. The Flagaria language is very beautiful. To greet you in Flagaria we say (Flagaria).

VALLEE: I didn't quite get that last word.

BILL: That wasn't a last word. That was a semi-colon. In Flagaria we never leave out the punctuation.

VALLEE: I see. Well, Flagaria must be a very charming place.

THOMPSON: Oh decidedly. There is no national drink, because the country is non-sectarian. Another thing we haven't got in Flagaria, and that is no Coast Guard.

VALLEE: Why no Coast Guard? *However, we do have a national cigarette. Vallee: Camels? Thompson: On this program what else?*

THOMPSON: No Coast. ~~But~~ we have a large standing army. The ones sitting down are of course the officers. One of our biggest National Holidays, occurs just three days before St. Bicycle's Eve. This is Foldefad, Friday, in honor of Flagaria national hero, General Dornick Foldefad.

VALLEE: I don't believe I ever heard of General Foldefad.

BILL: You haven't? Well General Foldefad was not only a warrior he was also Secretary of the Treasury. During the great war with Boslavia, when the others went north with the army General Foldefad went south with the Treasury. It was after this war that the Flagarians sang their famous Marching Song. (Flagarian) Which means *in translation* "Get out the Liniment Mother, I'm coming home stiff tonight."

VALLEE: That is very touching.

BILL: I thought you would say so, because that battle was won on very muddy ground, due to the heavy rains in Flagaria, and because all the victories General Foldefad won, were on fields that were very muddy, it was in our land of Flagaria, that the expression originated -- "a boys best friend is his muddy".

VALLEE: This is all very interesting, but why do you want our band to play in Flagaria?

BILL: Because, you are a great favorite in Flagaria, Chief Vallee. Two of your old records are still being played in our Fluke Boxes - that's Flagarian for Juke Boxes -- *that plays your records*

VALLEE: What are the records?

BILL: Well - they are in our native Flagarian of course. One is *your famous* (SINGS) I'm just a Vagabond Braddledank -- gone at the close of the daddledod --. And the other is, "My Spraved is your Spraved!" --

VALLEE: Oh, yes, of course.

BILL: *I thought you'd recognize it.* But we like the old favorites in Flagaria too - like, "I'll be down to get you in a Brasdink honey".

VALLEE: Better be ready about half past prasadaf?

BILL: I didn't know you spoke Flagarian!

VALLEE: Oh Flugenfly - Fluegenfly.

BILL: *Mawledad*  
Well - then I suppose you have heard the Flagarian  
National Anthem -- It is very oriental in origin --

VALLEE: As a matter of fact I haven't - how does it go?

BILL: It doesn't go -- you have to push it. I'll give you  
part of it. (HUMS) I'll sing the words for it too,  
because the lyric is very lovely. (HUMS) I can't  
translate the last part -- but it is very thrilling. You  
notice that the bass horn is very predominant throughout.

VALLEE: *Yes I noticed that*  
Well, tell me, are the people of Flagaria easy to get  
along with?

BILL: Oh very - the young men of Flagaria are noted for their  
kindness to their parents. Every Saturday night - the  
youth of Flagaria can be found, giving their fathers a  
bath. This quaint custom is known as, sponging off the  
old man.

VALLEE: (HOKEY MELO-DRAMATIC STYLE) I've got it! I knew I'd heard  
that voice before. You sir, are none other than ~~Bill~~  
Bill Thompson, who plays Old Timer and Wallace Wimple  
on the Fibber McGee and Molly show.

THOMPSON: (SAME STYLE) Zounds! I'm unmasked! I'm discovered.  
Curse you, Rudy Vallee .. I must flee to Flageria!!

MUSIC: (TAG)

(APPLAUSE)

"GARDEN COMEDY CARAVAN"  
2/12/38

VALLEN:

Girl singing groups may come and go. From the Duncans, the  
Bros and the Bevell Sisters up through to the top two or three  
girl groups of today, they have found their place in the enter-  
tainment world and popular acceptance is very warm and cordial...  
particularly to the four young ladies we are about to present.  
These girls number more novelties among their arrangements than  
perhaps any other group. And their records on the early dance  
broadcasts are a source of joy and delight. Backed up by a fine  
Alvino Ray arrangement, the King Sisters sing "Thank You,  
Columbus", as they do it in their Metro-Columbia-Royer picture,  
"Meet the People."

MUSIC:

(KING SISTERS)  
(APPLAUSE)



VALLEE: There's a custom on every Camel program which we as guests are proud to observe...This is it...TIME TO SEND "THANKS TO THE YANKS OF THE WEEK"...AMERICANS WHO HAVE DISTINGUISHED THEMSELVES FOR HEROISM IN THE BATTLE AREA.

MUSIC: (FANFARE ONE)

MC GEEHAN: To twenty-two year old Coast Guardsman, Henry Hansen, of Brooklyn, New York...former pitcher for one of the farm teams of the Brooklyn Dodgers, who did a different kind of pitching when, the Coast Guard Cutter Spencer sank a Nazi submarine in the North Atlantic. A pointer on a gun crew, Hansen stuck to his gun despite heavy enemy fire, and scored six direct hits in eleven shots. Then, when the submarine was crippled, he went overside down a length of rope to rescue -- and take prisoner, some of the forty captured Germans. (PAUSE) We salute you Coast Guardsman Henry Hansen, and in your honor, the makers of Camels are sending to Coast Guardsmen in the Atlantic three hundred thousand Camel Cigarettes.

MUSIC: (FANFARE TWO)

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: On each of the four Camel shows we'll salute another Yank of the Week, and on each of them send three hundred thousand Camels to men in his battle area... a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. Camels thank the Yanks in this country with the three traveling Camel Caravans, which add eighteen more performances this week to a two-year total of more than two thousand free performances given with free Camels to audiences of nearly three million service men.

MUSIC: (CAMEL PLAY-OFF)

Niles: And now Rudy Vallee carries on for the Camel Comedy Caravan.

6/18/43

*Thank you Ken Miles*

VALLEE:

~~This is Rudy Vallee carrying on for the Camel Comedy~~

~~Caravan.~~ To my great embarrassment, I have been credited <sup>often</sup> with the discovery and popularization of several personalities for whom <sup>my</sup> former variety broadcasts should take the credit much more than I. There are, however, a few personalities ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> whom I have believed to the extent of devoting much time and energy to launch them in their proper setting and presentation. In show business, there are those who believe there is no such thing as gratitude. However, the young lady I am about to present is one who has never failed to prove her appreciation for my personally <sup>interest in her talent</sup> presenting her at two <sup>to James</sup> of New York's outstanding night clubs. Today, she has endeared herself to millions of Americans, not only through her radio and motion picture careers, but through her untiring efforts to further the sales of United States War Bonds. I take great pleasure in presenting a protegee of whom I am indordinately fond and proud....

The wife of Captain Bill Howard...otherwise known as <sup>the</sup> ~~Paramount Star~~ Dorothy Lamour.

(APPLAUSE)

LAMOUR: My, that was quite a build-up, Rudy. You certainly knew me when.

VALLEE: WHEN?! Dorothy, I knew you when you thought "sarong" was a Jap saying goodbye.

LAMOUR: I know better now. (PAUSE) Now it's an excuse for Bob Hope and Bing Crosby to hit the road to somewhere. (PAUSE) But sarongs have no place in my play for tonight, Rudy -- for I'm playing the part of a serious-minded, patriotic girl who enlists in the United States Coast Guard women's <sup>reserve</sup> ~~group~~ known as the SPARS.

*MUSIC: (fades to B.G.)*

VALLEE: Our little story tonight is about one of the most interesting activities <sup>of</sup> ~~for~~ the new branch of the Coast Guard Women's Reserve...The Spars. This is the duty in the radio room, or radio shack, as they call it. Here contact is maintained with all vessels afloat in the area, for, communications is the very heart of anti-submarine activity.

Tonight Miss Lamour is going to play the part of Jane Singleton, a Spar who was assigned to duty in the radio room. Jane had her basic training at Hunter College. After boot camp she chose to go to communications school. Four more wonderful months at the University of Wisconsin. Then graduation. What a thrill when she received her orders: "Jane Singleton, Radioman third class." You will proceed on first available transportation to Coast Guard Patrol Base. (FADE) Report to Commanding Officer this unit for duty."

MUSIC: (OUT)

SOUND: ESTABLISH RADIO SOUNDS...KEY AND VOICE...HOLD UNDER:

LAMOUR: Singleton, Radioman third class reporting for duty, sir.

OFFICER: Good morning, Singleton. Did you get all your gear stowed away? Have you had chow?

LAMOUR: Yes, sir!

OFFICER: You are the first Spar we've had. To start with, you had better take a week to look around. I'll have one of the men show you how things work.

LAMOUR: I know how they work, sir.

OFFICER: Oh, you do! Well, here is a signal coming in on two four eight six. Can you handle it?

LAMOUR: Yes, sir.

FILTER: Q16S calling Mike Queen William Baker. Q16S calling MQWB.

LAMOUR: MQWB to Q16S. Come in.

FILTER: Q16S standing out to station YB.

LAMOUR: Roger.

MUSIC: (BRIDGE FADE TO BACKGROUND)

VALLEE: The Lieutenant liked the crisp efficient manner in which Jane did her job. She took over her regular duties that day.

One of the skippers on an anti-submarine patrol boat operating in the area was Chief Boatswain's Mate Martinson, a real sea dog with twenty-seven years of service. He was (CONTINUED)

VALLEE: regulation. He knew the book. His men acted  
(Cont'd) accordingly...One day, while on patrol duty, ~~the~~ Chief  
*Martinson*  
logged in by radio, reporting his position.

MUSIC: (OUT)

SOUND: ESTABLISH SEA NOISES AND HOLD UNDER

CHIEF: William six~~ty~~ three George calling  
Mike Queen William Baker. W63G calling MQWB.

LAMOUR: (FILTER) MQWB to <sup>W</sup>63G. William six~~ty~~ three George.

CHIEF: What is this? That's a girl's voice. Get off the air.  
You're on a Government wave length.

LAMOUR: This is a Government station. Come in.

CHIEF: Government station. What does she think I -- spies!  
Sparks, put the direction finder on that station --  
we've run into a nest of girl spies. Well? Well?

SPARKS: I'm sorry, sir. That is our station.

CHIEF: Oooh! I'll find out myself. W63G calling MQWB.

LAMOUR: (FILTER) MQWB back to W63G. Come in.

CHIEF: Who are you?

LAMOUR: (FILTER) Singleton, Radioman third class.

CHIEF: Oh. Well, lower your voice, Singleton. You sound like  
a girl.

LAMOUR: (FILTER) I am a girl. I'm a Spar.

CHIEF: What kind of a sissy war is this? Put a man on.

LAMOUR: (FILTER) But this is my station.

CHIEF: I won't talk to a girl. It ain't official. Put a  
man on. This is an order!

LAMOUR: (FILTER) Stand by. (ASIDE) Will you take this, Green?

GREEN: (FILTER) Green, Radioman first class.

CHIEF: Position ZM-6.

GREEN: (FILTER) Roger. MQWB Off.

MUSIC: (BRIDGE FADE TO BACKGROUND)

LAMOUR: I was furious with myself for not standing by my post, but an order from a superior was an order and had to be obeyed. It hurt and humiliated me; gave me a feeling of being inferior to the other radiomen. I wanted to stay in the radio shack. I liked the work and the fellows and they seemed to like me. Just before I went off duty the communications officer sent for me.

OFFICER: Singleton.

LAMOUR: Yes, sir.

OFFICER: I understand you turned over your post to Green. Is that true?

LAMOUR: Yes, sir. I did.

OFFICER: Singleton, your work has been very good. As far as I'm concerned you are qualified to do the job your rating calls for. You are under my orders to <sup>carry out</sup> ~~fulfill all~~ those duties yourself. You stand by your post. Don't turn it over to anyone else.

LAMOUR: Thank you, sir.

MUSIC: (BRIDGE FADE TO BACKGROUND)

VALLEE: This was just what Jane needed. It lifted her spirits. She could hardly wait until Chief Martinson called in again. ~~This time she would fulfill her duties in a military manner.~~ Finally the day came.



CHIEF: (FILTER) MQWB, MQWB, W63G.

RUDY: Jane flicked the key on her radiophone. This was her moment. But she didn't realize just how much of a moment it was. On this vessel somewhere off shore they had just contacted an enemy submarine. As his ship was moving in on the sub, maneouvering to drop her depth charges...Chief Martinson reported on the radio.

CHIEF: (FILTER) W63G calling Mike Queen William Baker.

LAMOUR: Mike Queen William Baker to W63G. Come in.

CHIEF: (FILTER) Put a man on.

LAMOUR: Singleton, Radioman third on duty. Proceed.

CHIEF: (FILTER) This is important. Give me a man.

LAMOUR: MQWB back. I'll take the message.

CHIEF: (FILTER) For the last time I order you to give me a radioman man.

LAMOUR: Sorry. I'm under orders. Proceed with the message.

CHIEF: (FILTER...CHOKING WITH RAGE AND DISAPPOINTMENT.

All right, you asked for it, sister. You'd better get it right. Code coming.

LAMOUR: My heart started pounding. Code coming. Code coming. I knew it must be important. Important enough to be sent in secret code. Code that my officers might not be able to decipher if I missed one precious letter.

SOUND: TELEGRAPH KEY

LAMOUR: I delivered the message to the communications officer, praying I hadn't included any of the dots and dashes my heart had made as it sent blood pounding through my head. If I'd done my job well, planes would already be on their way after <sup>that</sup> the sub.

SOUND: PLANE MOTOR...EXPLOSIONS...DEPTH CHARGES

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MUSIC: (BRIDGE)

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VALLEE: Not long after Jane took the message an oil slick appeared on the surface of the ocean. It came from that submarine when it split open under water and bled air and oil. It wasn't really Jane's victory, but she felt a tremendous thrill at being a part of it. She had only done her job, but she kept telling herself that it couldn't have happened without her. That's the way the Chief figured it, too. His vessel was credited with the sub. If you could listen to Government wave lengths these days you might hear this.

CHIEF: (FILTER) W63G calling MQWB.

LAMOUR: MQWB answering W63G. Come in.

CHIEF: (FILTER) Hi, Singleton. Standing out to station ZNS.

LAMOUR: Check. Roger.

RUDY: Which, as you might guess, is not exactly regulation. Well done, Jane Singleton.

MUSIC: (UP TO CRESCENDO FINISH)

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(APPLAUSE)

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VALLEE: Dorothy, I enjoyed last Friday's preview of the Paramount picture "DIXIE", in which you and Bing do such grand jobs. Might I sub for Bing tonight and do a little duet with you, called, "SUNDAY, MONDAY, OR ALWAYS"?

DOROTHY: With pleasure, boss...I mean Chief.

MUSIC: "SUNDAY, MONDAY, OR ALWAYS"...VALLEE AND LAMOUR

(WITH ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

Vallee:

Here's Ken Niles to tell you what not to do if you have a friend in the Air Corps.

NILES: ~~say~~, If that Flying Cadet tells you he's working in a Flower Pot, don't mail him a watering can -- because Flower Pot is Air Force lingo for a power driven gun turret. But you can send him a carton of Camels -- the cigarette that's first with men in all the services, according to actual sales records in the stores where they spend their own money for cigarettes. Remember that whether you're thanking that Yank with a carton, or just looking for a better cigarette for yourself...one that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke. Yes, Camels do have more flavor, the extra flavor that helps 'em hold up, pack after pack. Camels are extra-mild, too, because they're cool-smoking and slow-burning -- extra mild because they're expertly blended of costlier tobaccos!

MUSIC: (BAND SINGS, C-A-M-E-L-S!)

NILES: Camels! Let your throat and your taste decide!  
Camels! Smoke a pack and send a carton!

MUSIC: (CAMEL THEME) (FADE FOR:)

NILES: We will continue with the Camel Comedy Caravan, starring Rudy Vallee, Dorothy Lamour, Victor Borge, Bill Thompson and the King Sisters, immediately after station identification.

This is the COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

MUSIC: (CAMEL THEME FOR TWENTY SECONDS)

VALLEE: This is Rudy Vallee, again carrying on for the Camel Comedy Caravan. I spoke earlier of personalities in whom I have believed to the point of bestirring myself to see this belief justified. Such an individual is the young fellow who came to my attention a little over a year ago, and whom I believed had great potentialities for radio. He was already the outstanding concert pianist and motion picture star of his native Denmark, but somehow he could not get a foothold here in America. After listening to his treatise on phonetic punctuation, I immediately <sup>took</sup> ~~brought~~ him to the producer of the Bing Crosby program, where I predicted he would be a great success! You will all appreciate the accuracy of that prediction when you hear my very good friend and protege, the UN-melancholy Dane, Victor Borge.

(APPLAUSE)

(BORGE ROUTINE)

(APPLAUSE)

BORGE: (PLAYS PIANO AD LIB.)

RUDY: Victor Borge is sitting in his favorite place -- at the piano. How did you ever get the idea to learn to play the piano, Vic?

BORGE: Well, when I was three years old, I was once sitting at a piano and I wanted to play. But I couldn't. So I decided to learn it,-----and that's how I got the idea. You see, I learned to play the piano by a very easy method, so now I can teach anybody with common sense how to play in five minutes.

RUDY: You can teach anybody with common sense how to play in five minutes?

BORGE: Yes.

RUDY: Well, how about me?

BORGE: Ten minutes. Of course, that's with both hands. I guarantee you can play anything you want to. Your name doesn't have to be Paderewski, or Horowitz, or Moskowski, or any ski at all. Of course, it might help if your name were Rudski Valski, or something like that. Now, the first thing you need is a piano. You can buy a piano on terms from the big piano company MORROW AND BACH, and if you don't like it, you can give it back tomorrow. Then you need-----Oh, say, how many fingers have you got?

RUDY: (AD LIBS) Ten.

BORGE: Good. That's exactly the same as Paderewsky. Oh, you'll be a wonderful pianist. First I'd like to explain the piano to you. You see, this is the keyboard. This piano has eighty-eight keys. *Vallee: Oh yes, that's the fellow who's looking for.* Half of them are black, and half of them are white. In other words, there are forty-four black and twenty-two white.

RUDY: What about the other twenty-two?

BORGE: They are just a little dirty. As a matter of fact, this piano has eighty-nine keys.

RUDY: What's the other key for?

BORGE: To lock the piano. Now, this is the scale. (PLAYS) This is "do". This is the most important, because without "do" you can't even buy a piano. This is "do" (PLAYS) The next is "re". And do you know what this is? (PLAYS)

RUDY: Sure, that's "me".

BORGE: No, that was me, but that doesn't matter. Now I'll teach you to play the piano. This chord here is very important (PLAYS) You try that on your little piano there.

RUDY: (PLAYS CHORD)

BORGE: Most every piece of music finishes with this chord, so now you can at least finish everything. I'll play something, and you'll finish it.

(BOTH PLAY)

BORGE: Now you need the beginning. Every piece of music starts with this tone.

(BOTH PLAY)

BORGE: Now you have the beginning and the finish. All you need is the middle.

RUDY: How do I play the middle?

BORGE: Good question, good question. This is only your first lesson, so I will take care of the middle.

RUDY: Okay . . . . Shoot the middle to me, Twiddle.

BORGE: By the way, there is a very important thing ...can you count?

RUDY: Why, sure.

BORGE: How high?

RUDY: Thousands.

BORGE: Good. All you need is two. One-two, one-two . .

RUDY: One-two, one-two, one-two, one-two...

BORGE: That's not bad for a beginner. Your two's could be a little better, but....Now you play this tune (PLAYS)  
One-two, one-two, one-two....You play it now.

RUDY: (PLAYS) One-two, one-two, one-two.....

BORGE: Oh, what a touch. Now I'll play my part. (PLAYS)

RUDY: That's a little dull, isn't it?

BORGE: Yes, but we'll make it sharper. We'll play it together..  
Ready.....set.....go!

(BOTH PLAY)

(APPLAUSE)



NILES: That was great, Victor! Do you think up all that stuff yourself?

BORGE: This is nothing, Mr. Niles! I am now writing a movie scenario for Rudy Vallee. Of course, he is a multi-millionaire -- born with a silver grapefruit spoon in his mouth! We open on a yacht. He is <sup>scouring</sup> ~~scouring~~ the seven seas, looking -- looking --

NILES: I know, Mr. Borge, He's looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many he smokes!

BORGE: No, no!

NILES: Just tell him to get Camels -- because Camels have more flavor -- the extra flavor that helps 'em hold up, pack after pack!

BORGE: He is looking for food. He is hungry.

NILES: A multi-millionaire and hungry?

BORGE: His money is all tied up in olives....he can't get them out of the bottle! He is mad! He is burning up!

NILES: Tell him to be like a Camel -- cool and slow burning. You see, Camels are that way because they're expertly blended of costlier tobaccos.

BORGE: Mr. Niles! Who is telling this -- you or me?

NILES: You are, Victor! <sup>But</sup> ~~And~~ I just want to add that if you want to prove to yourself how good Camels are -- give 'em a test run in your T-Zone, "T" for taste and throat, your own proving ground for Camel's rich, extra flavor and smooth, extra mildness!

MUSIC: (BAND SINGS, C-A-M-E-L-S!)

NILES: Camels! Get a pack tonight!

MUSIC: (TAG)

VALLEE: Of all the numbers in my repertoire none has more sentimental appeal or poignantly tender emotionalism for me than this one, "I CARRY THE MAIL", dedicated to those faithful and loyal thousands who make it their business to see that every piece of mail arrives safely at its destination, particularly in those farm sections of the country. <sup>to them</sup> We dedicate this little saga of Jeb Simmons, who delivers mail on Route #3, Rural Free Delivery.

"I CARRY THE MAIL".

MUSIC: ("I CARRY THE MAIL," VALLEE AND ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: (GLEE CLUB... "SEMPER PARATUS," FADE TO HUM FOR:)

VALLEE: "Semper Paratus"...That ladies and gentlemen, is the song and motto of the Coast Guard, the branch of service in which I am very proud to serve. The branch of service serving in Peace as well as War, for "Semper Paratus" means "Always Ready."  
In peace time the Coast Guard does everything from breaking ice and chasing smugglers to protecting seals in the Bering Sea. In addition, Coast Guard surfmen -- the finest in the world -- make an average of fifteen rescues a day...taking their surf-boats out into the most mountainous seas...whenever there is a call of distress!  
During this war, Coast Guardsmen manned the U.S.S. Wakefield when she rescued women and children from under Jap barrages at Singapore. Coast Guardsmen landed marines in the Solomon Islands and soldiers on North Africa and they'll land the invading troops of the United Nations in Europe and Japan.  
That's the kind of Coast Guard you have, Americans...  
And we're asking you to back us up with everything you have.....Good night!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: (BAND REPRISES "SEMPER PARATUS")

NILES: This was the Third in a series of five special programs presented by Camel Cigarettes and dedicated to our fighting forces...Our thanks to Dorothy Lamour, Victor Borge, Bill Thompson and The King Sisters. (MUSIC OUT) Our star, Chief Petty Officer Rudy Vallee appeared without compensation by special permission of the United States Coast Guard and the consent of the sponsor of his Sealtest broadcast! Climb aboard the Camel Comedy Caravan next Friday in a Salute to the United States Merchant Marine starring Bing Crosby with John Scott Trotter, the Music Maids, Trudy Erwin, and the Charioteers. Bing will have as his special guest - Joe E. Brown.

(MUSIC OUT)

Camel Cigarettes brings you four great radio shows each week..Tomorrow night, Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks".. On Monday, it's "Blondie"..Thursday, "Garry Morre, Jimmy Durante and Xavier Cugat"..And next Friday, "The Camel Comedy Caravan," starring Bing Crosby.

MUSIC: (FADE IN, "SEMPER PARATUS", FADE FOR:)

NILES: Remember -- day after tomorrow is Father's Day -- and the best way I know to give Dad a great big smile on Sunday morning is to hand him a carton or two of Camels -- the cool-smoking slow-burning cigarette that's expertly blended of costlier tobaccos. Get a carton or two of Camels for Dad -- tomorrow!

This is Ken Niles saying Goodnight for Camel Cigarettes

First in the service.

MUSIC: (UP AND APPLAUSE)  
ENGINEER: Slow board fade out.  
(SWITCH TO STUDIO #6).

SHIELDS: (STUDIO #6) If you're still wondering what to get your pipe-smoking Dad for Father's Day on Sunday -- well, just get him a big pound package of Prince Albert pipe tobacco. I know he'll like it, because more men smoke Prince Albert than any other pipe tobacco in America--and have for years! Prince Albert's no-bite treated for cool and comfortable smoking, and crimp cut to pack and burn and draw just right. For Father's Day-- that's day after tomorrow -- get Dad a pound of mild, mellow, better-tasting Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

This is The COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.