

2:00 - 4:15
2:00 - 4:00
2:00 - 3:15
2:00 - 3:15

Vetter
Auster

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY
CAMEL CIGARETTES
THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN

10:00-10:45 PM EWT - COLUMBIA
Friday, February 19, 1943

Program No. 33

CAST

- LANNY ROSS (~~not~~)
- BLONDIE COMPANY (~~not~~)
- ED GARDNER (~~not~~)
- LEW IE HR. (~~not~~)
- HERB SHRINER (~~not~~)
- GEORGIA GIBBS (~~not~~)
- JIMMY WALLINGTON (~~not~~)
- ROY BARGY (~~not~~)

DAVIER CUGAT'S ORCHESTRA AND CHORUS

- Billy Gould (~~not~~)
- Charlie Cantor (~~not~~)
- Buddy Montgomery
- Sound (~~not~~)
- Van Vorhes (~~not~~)
- Sophistic (~~not~~)
- Phil Chan (~~not~~)
- John Griggs (~~not~~)
- Don Bernard (~~not~~)

Revised
20:00
6
16
18
25
26
27
30

REVISED

THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN

ROUTINE

FEBRUARY 19, 1943

1. SALUDOS AMIGOS (Page 1) ROSS
2. ED GARDNER SPOT (Page 2)
3. ~~WHITE SANDS~~ (Page 3) ~~CUGAT~~

FIRST COMMERCIAL (Page 4)

4. I'VE HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE (Page 6) GIBBS
5. BLONDIE SPOT (Page 7)

STATION BREAK (Page 17)

6. *White Sands*
~~CUGAT~~ (Page 18) CUGAT
7. HERB SHRINER SPOT (Page 19)

SECOND COMMERCIAL (Page 20)

8. BLACK MAGIC (Page 22) ROSS
9. AFTERPIECE (Page 23)
10. REPRISE (Page 30) ROSS-ENSEMBLE
11. CLOSING (Page 30)

51453 0216

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN - PROGRAM NO. 33

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1943

10:00 to 10:45 PM., EWT

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)
(.....30 seconds.....)

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, Blondie and Company, Ed^(Archibald) Gardner, Lew Lehr, Herb Shriner Georgia Gibbs and the music of Xavier Cugat ... Brought to you from New York and Hollywood by Camel, the cigarette that's extra-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. 55/

APPLAUSE

SALUDO AMIGOS

ROSS

APPLAUSE

fv

51453 0217

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

-2-

LANNY: Thank you and welcome, amigos, to the ~~Comedy~~ Comedy Caravan. Psychologists tell us -- or rather, some psychologists tell us -- that people do not laugh because they enjoy themselves. They enjoy themselves because they laugh. Our reaction to that is: What of it, who cares, and what difference does it make?

For Whichever way your funnybone works, we think we have assembled this evening a notable collection of smiles, grins and chuckles for ^{your} enjoyment. Combined with a judicious selection of romantic music, the mixture will be served up at once... beginning with Ed "Archie" Gardner, the genial host of the ~~fun~~ *fun* man's Stork Club - Duffy's Tavern. Enter Archie!
2:30

PLAYON: IRISH EYES

APPLAUSE:

(INSERT GARDNER SPOT)

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

- 2A -

ED GARDNER SPOT

CAMEL CARAVAN

FEBRUARY 19, 1943

WAL: How are you Archie -- how are things at Duffy's?

ARCHIE: Jimmy, business is infinitesimal

WAL: Infinitesimal?

ARCHIE: ~~Yeah,~~ ^Terrific! ... We showed a bigger deficit in the last two months than we did all last year.

WAL: And Duffy is happy, eh?

ARCHIE: Happy as a bird in a rug. ¹⁵

WAL: Well to what do you attribute the increase?

ARCHIE: To the lack of decrease. I'm swiping less from the cash register.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

ARCHIE: Hello -- Oh hello Duffy....What? I'm up here talking to Wallington - Yeah, the guy with the mustache³⁰...remember we always had to hide the floor wax from him...yeah...What? No I ain't neglecting the tavern...~~what?~~ -- The phone booth? Well I called up the Telephone Company and told them off. I told them they've had⁴⁰ that out-of-order sign hanging there for three months. They took care of it -they sent down a man and he put up a new out-of-order sign.

hf

(MORE)

51453 0219

ARCHIE:

CONTD: What's the matter with you, Duffy, you sound irritable
...Oh, you're filling out your Income Tax....Duffy you
ain't got no worries..with that fat wife of yours you can
put her picture on the blank and claim her as two dependents
--Well, I'll be down to help you as soon as I can, Duffy.
So long.

(HANGS UP)

WAL: Say Archie, are you really familiar with this tax business?

ARCHIE: No more than any other intelligent guy....But I do know a few
things. For instance, did you know as an announcer you can
deduct your tonsils?

WAL: I've already had them deducted.

ARCHIE: Mm....Then you can't take credit for them. That would be an
Avoison. That's one thing you got to watch out for...you got
to evade Avoisions.

WAL: Thanks, Archie, I'll avoid everything you said. How about
your own tax - is it hard to figure?

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

- 2 D -

ARCHIE: Well not too easy....first of all I always give them a fake figure on me income....I tell 'em I make twenty dollars a week....

WAL: Archie: You falsify your income? ¹⁴³

ARCHIE: Well I can't tell them how little I really make...But fortunately I'm deductible in a lotta ways...first, as the manager of Duffy's I naturally gotta be well-groomedme pants have to be pressed every night, so I deduct for depreciation on the mattress. ²⁰ Then there's my two shirts - dress and polo -- they gotta be washed from time to time. Then there's me rent ³ dollars a week - I can deduct part of that cause ²⁵ I use 2 of the rooms as an office. Then there's entertainment...a big item....You know when I take out a dame she's out-a movie, a dance, something to eat - before you know it's a half a buck shot. ³⁰

WAL: Wait a minute - Isn't that personal entertainment?

ARCHIE: What do you mean personal? Don't you think the dames have a good time?

WAL Archie - taking out girls isn't deductible as a business expense.

ARCHIE: Wallington, this is business. ⁴⁵...While I'm kissing the dames good-night in the vestibule I'm sticking circulars in the letter boxes.....

hf

51453 0221

WAL: Boy, it must be nice to be so smart about taxes.

ARCHIE: Well it's just a matter of approaching them returns scientifically. I'll show you how it works. ^{3⁵} First you put down the tax that you know you have to pay - the sure tax.....

WAL: Sure tax.....?

ARCHIE: Yeah.....S-U-R-T-A-X.....

WAL: Oh - and to that you add the sureplus....

ARCHIE: The what?

WAL: The sureplus..

ARCHIE: Are you kiddin'? The word is surplus. ^{3⁵} Anyways, you add the surplus to the suretax....then take Shedule Two, divide it by the number of dependents, deduct the accrued, ^{3⁴} infilter the interest, amortacize the deficiency, subpoena the excess and revive the habeas corpus. Then if you're a single man divide the entire thing by one, and sign your name...^{3⁴}

WAL: What do I do with it then.

ARCHIE: Put the whole thing in an envelope and send it to the F. B. I.

WAL: The F. B. I?

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

- 2 F -

ARCHIE: The Federal Bureau of Income.....I've gotta run now
Jimmy - and by the way, if my suggestions saved you any
dough, use it to buy Bonds. So Long. *4/20*

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE)

840

hf

51453 0223

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

3v 4

WALLINGTON: Now some people say the Marines have been out chasing Japs so long they're forgetting how to speak English. That's not true. You can understand every word a Marine says. Listen ---

VOICE: Maskee, gyrene, I'm no gundecker! This segoonya says -- what you got that a certain swab jockey hasn't got?

WALLINGTON: Uh -- I didn't quite get that.

VOICE: I said, "Okay, Marine, I wouldn't fool you! This gal says -- what have you got a certain sailor hasn't got?"

WALLINGTON: Well, one thing I'll bet you've both got is Camels in your pocket.

VOICE: Sure, Camels are ding how with me!

WALLINGT ON: That means he likes 'em. In fact, with men in the Army, Navy, Marine Corps, and Coast Guard, Camel is the favorite, according to actual sales records in service stores where the men spend their own money for cigarettes. You see why in a jiffy when you try a pack. You'll like the way Ca mel's extra flavor helps them to hold up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke. And you'll like the Camel extra mildness that goes with slow burning and cool smoking. For yourself, for that fellow in the service, get Camels -- the cigarette that's expertly blended of costlier tobaccos!

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

CAMEL CAMPAIGN
2/19/43

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WALLINGTON: Camels! And 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.

10⁰⁰

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

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REVISED

ORCH INTO INTRO "I'VE HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE", FULL AND FADE FOR....

LANNY: The daughter of all the regiments ... Miss Georgia Gibbs.
Her mail these days is a cross section of our fighting forces
from New Guinea to North Africa. For the many boys who have
written to her from posts of duty and danger all over the
world...a new song. Miss Georgia ...

I'VE HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE

GIBBS

APPLAUSE

11 57

ROSS: There's nothing quite so American as a newspaper comic strip. And it is probable that no single American comic strip has a greater number of faithful followers than "BLONDIE". (~~The Bumstead Family has been in the movies now for quite some time, and~~) "BLONDIE", of course, is on the air for Camels each Monday evening over most of these stations. "Blondie" herself is our guest tonight in Hollywood, accompanied by her celebrated spouse, Dagwood, and by Dagwood's boss, Mr. Dithers. Blondie is Penny Singleton...Dagwood is Arthur Lake and Mr. Dithers is Baby Snooks famous daddy, Hanley Stafford. Shall we visit the Bumsteads.

MUSIC "BLONDIE THEME" FULL AND FADE FOR(IN NEW YORK)

ROSS: Our scene, outside the Bumstead home on Shady Lane Avenue. It's about one thirty in the morning, and two dark figures are standing near the front door. It's Dagwood and his boss, Mr. J. C. Dithers, and they're just coming back from a club meeting that turned into a poker session.

(MUSIC OUT) Let's listen...(CUE FOR SWITCH TO HOLLYWOOD)

DAGWOOD: Now remember, ~~she~~ *Mr. Dithers* -- you promised me that if Blondie's awake, you'd explain everything.

DITHERS: Yes, yes, yes. I'll tell her that Freddie Beemis is sick, and we were over cheering him up... *That story never fails.*

DAGWOOD: ~~She~~ Gosh, I told Blondie I'd be home by nine-thirty.
hf

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

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DITHERS: Oh, Bumstead--stop shuddering!....Don't be so nervous.

DAGWOOD: Who's nervous?

DITHERS: You are! You're pulling all the buttons off your coat and eating them.

DAGWOOD: Now J. C., that's the silliest thing I ever---hey, you're right! I am!

DITHERS. How do they taste?

DAGWOOD: Like buttons. No flavor.

DITHERS: Try them with relish and onions - and you've got a buttonberger. Well, *it looks like Blondie's asleep --* anyway the house is dark.... *lets' go in*
Bumstead, ~~are you going to try and sneak in.~~

DAGWOOD: ~~No, I'm not afraid of anyone.~~

DITHERS: ~~Then why are you taking off your shoes.~~

DAGWOOD: I only get three pairs a year. *Will* I gotta take care of them. ↓

DITHERS: *Are you sure you're trying to cover the cow's hide and*
~~Don't kid me -- you're trying to sneak in.~~
not your own?

DAGWOOD: *Will you just wait until you go home to your wife.*
~~I'd like to see what you do when you get home.~~

DITHERS: *I'm not afraid of cows -- why*
Me? -- I'll barge right in and *blow the door.*

DAGWOOD: How'll you get away with it? *Mr. Duthies.*

hf

51453 0228

DITHERS: I'm master in my house, I don't stand for any
bickering about what time I get in...and besides, my
wife's out of town. Come on, *get the door open.*

Dagwood: Okay, but be quiet.

DOOR OPENS....PAUSE.....CLOSES (*Squeaks*)

Dagwood: I'll get that fixed.

DITHERS: Well, so far, so good.

DAGWOOD: SH-H-H-H. Blondie's probably upstairs, sound asleep.

BLONDIE: (NICE AND CLEAR) ~~And don't speak so loudly, you'll
wake me up.~~ *Hello, Dagwood.*

DAGWOOD: (STARTLED) Whooooa!Blondie...Where are you?

BLONDIE: Sitting here in the dark... ~~waiting for you~~ *Just a minute I'll get
the light.*

CLICK OF LIGHT SWITCH.....

BLONDIE: (EVENLY) ~~Hello,~~ *Well,* Dagwood, I see you're home at last.

DAGWOOD: (GULPS) Gee, Blondie---you look beautiful standing
there.

BLONDIE: (PAUSE) Hello, Mr. Dithers.

DITHERS: Uh - er - hello, Blondie. We didn't expect you to be
waiting -- in ambush. (WEAK LAUGH)

BLONDIE: Heh - heh...Well, Dagwood?

DAGWOOD: Hanh?

Blondie: So you caught a cold too.

BLONDIE: Which one of you is going to tell the story?

Dagwood: (Sneezes)
*Blondie: Don't sneeze at you. But
God bless you anyway.*

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

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DAGWOOD: Er -- you take it, J. C.

DITHERS: (CLEARING THROAT) Blondie we've been over cheering
up our dear old pal.....*poor old Fred Beemis*

DAGWOOD: *Yeah, poor old*
(WHISPERS) / Fred Beemis.

~~DITHERS: Oh yeah -- Poor old Fred Beemis~~

~~DAGWOOD: Poor old Fred.~~

BLONDIE: What's the matter with him?

DITHERS: He's poor and he's old -- I mean he's practically at
death's door.

~~BLONDIE: Is he that sick?~~

~~DAGWOOD: Why Blondie you wouldn't believe it. He's so weak we
had to help him lift his tea bag out of his tea.~~

~~DITHERS: Very sad case -- don't expect him to pull through.~~

BLONDIE: What's wrong with him?

DITHERS: Er - er - ~~he~~ got Malaria.

BLONDIE: Malaria? Where would he get Malaria?

DITHERS: Why - er - er -

DAGWOOD: He bit a mosquito!

~~DITHERS: And~~ *he's* got at least three other things, *he's* got
~~the~~ gripe.

hf

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

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DITHERS: *Yes. La Grippe*
DAGWOOD: That's one.

DITHERS: ~~It~~ - double pneumonia.

DAGWOOD: Two, three... (ADDS) ~~It seems that his pneumonia~~

DITHERS: ~~Any~~ *caught pneumonia* cough.

DAGWOOD: ~~He~~ *He certainly was whooping it up tonight.*

BLONDIE: ~~And you just came from there?~~ *And you just came straight home from there?*
~~Whooping cough is a children's disease.~~ *That's just a rumble,*

DAGWOOD: ~~Yes, we just left a few minutes ago, Blondie.~~ *He Fred*
~~He Fred~~ wanted us to stay longer, but I told him I had the sweetest little wife in the world waiting for me.

Blondie: *So you broke up the game and left.*

DITHERS: ~~Blondie, I hardly even know how to play poker. Why~~
~~just the other day Dagwood had to explain to me what~~
~~a full house was.~~

DAGWOOD: ~~Yes -- I mean, no!~~ *Oh no Blondie!*
~~Yeah that's right.~~

Blondie: ~~It seems to me that one thirty in the morning is a~~
~~strange time to be seeing a man who's at death's door.~~
DITHERS: ~~I thought it was the way hotels are in Washington.~~
~~That is unless you were trying to push him through the~~
~~door.~~

BLONDIE: ~~Dagwood, you said you'd be home at nine thirty, and~~

DAGWOOD: ~~Well, Blondie -- I can explain that,~~
~~here it is after one thirty.~~

Blondie: *God for you, dear -- Go ahead.*

DAGWOOD: ~~Yes, but, poor old Fred.~~

DITHERS: (LAYING IT ON) Pooooor old Fred.

DAGWOOD: *Poor old Fred was working night shift* ~~peculiar?~~

BLONDIE: ~~And you bring Mr. Dithers along as a character~~
~~no more peculiar than that explanation.~~
witness.

DAGWOOD: *Blondie, you're always so suspicious. That's why I brought Mr. Dithers*
along tonight -- He's my character witness.

DITHERS: ~~Well after all, I am a character. Heh, heh. (WEAK)~~

Blondie: *He's as bad as you are. What makes you think Mr. Dithers*
is a character witness?

DAGWOOD: *Well, I guess poor*
old Fred in his second
childhood.
DITHERS: *Yeah, any day now*
he'll be wearing his
rompers.
Blondie: *And you came straight*
home from there?

he was taken sick,
and the doctors are
afraid to change him
back to the day shift.
Isn't medical science

BLONDIE: ~~And you stand there in front of me, looking very
guilty and holding your shoes in front of you as if~~

~~they were hot --~~
Dagwood: Well, after all he is a character. (Laughs)

SHOES DROP:.....

Dithers: ~~Busted!~~

DAGWOOD: ~~Tooooo!~~

BLONDIE: ~~Well, I just can't believe that you two were really
over cheating up poor old Fred.~~

DAGWOOD: ~~But we were, Blondie.~~

BLONDIE: All right, Dagwood --- suppose you let me see what you
have in your pockets. Then I can tell whether you're
innocent or guilty.

DAGWOOD: (LOFTILY) I have nothing to hide.

RATTLE OF CHANGE.....

DAGWOOD: There. There's everything I had in my pocket and---
oh-oh!

BLONDIE: Hmm! Could this-uh-be a poker chip?

DITHERS: Hey, that's a ^{fifty cent} ~~quarter~~ chip! You must have forgotten
to cash it in when--er--uh--(FAST COVER-UP)--well, well!
So that's a poker chip!

BLONDIE: It isn't a tiddley-wink.

DAGWOOD: Now how do you suppose that got in my pocket?

bf

DITHERS: Maybe poor old Fred put it in there just for a laugh.

DAGWOOD: Poor old Fred needs a good laugh.

BLONDIE: He should be here now. I ~~bet~~ bet he'd double right up
....And what's this piece of paper. "I. O. U. \$1.65

~~It's~~ *Blindly Pennigally!*

DAGWOOD: ~~You~~ take it, J. C.

DITHERS: Um--uh--isn't that the I. O. U. Fred gave you to
collect from ~~Jimmy~~ *Joe* so he could include it in his will?

DAGWOOD: Oh, yeah--so it is!

BLONDIE: Nice going, Mr. Dithers.

DITHERS: *Oh*
Thank ~~you~~ -- it was nothing.

BLONDIE: That's the way I figured it, too....And this seems to
be a bill of some sort. Let's see. It says, "If you
want to teach your stomach a lesson, Try the salami
at Joe's Delicatessen."....The bill's for seven salami
sandwiches and seven bottles of beer.

DAGWOOD: Poor old Fred was hungry.

DITHERS: And thirsty, too.

BLONDIE: Well, did you teach his stomach a lesson,

DITHERS: Yes.--the salami sandwiches fixed him right up. If he
dies now, he ~~will~~ *would* die ~~healthy~~ *hungry*

hf

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

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DAGWOOD: He was so glad to see us that it was sort of pathetic.

Then He walked into his room, ^{do} and you know what the first thing he said was?

BLONDIE: He ~~probably said~~, "Let's cut and see who deals".

DAGWOOD: ~~Let's cut and see who~~ ^{he} no! He looked at us with his eyes full of gratitude and he said--uh--he said--uh---take it, J. C.

DITHERS: (WITH FEELING) He said, "If I pullthrough this, I'll always count among my real friends J. C. Dithers and Dagwood Bumstead,"

BLONDIE: (ADDS) And Joe's Delicatessen.

~~DITHERS: Oh, Blondie!~~

DAGWOOD: Blondie, it was very touching...It made the tears come to my eyes.

BLONDIE: That was probably just the onion in the salami sandwich.

~~DITHERS: Blondie, we've tried to make you believe where we were, but if you won't take the word of a gentleman --~~

~~BLONDIE: Uh---what's that?~~

~~DITHERS: I say, if you won't take the word of a gentleman~~

~~BLONDIE: I will, but would you mind pointing him out to me?~~

DAGWOOD: It's no use, J. C. This is the reward we get for
hf doing a good turn.

51453 0234

DITHERS: Yes, it's an unkind world.

BLONDIE: (LAUGHS) Oh, it's all right, Dagwood---I believe you.

DAGWOOD: Hanh?

BLONDIE: Of course, I believe you, Honey.

DITHERS: (LAUGHS) That story never fails--I mean that's fine.

BLONDIE: Well, in the first place I believe you on general principles.

DAGWOOD: Now there's justice for you.

BLONDIE: In the second place you have a character witness.

DITHERS: Women are so logical.

BLONDIE: In the third place I think every woman should believe her husband.

DITHERS: That's what I keep telling Cora.

DAGWOOD: Gee, Blondie, you sure figured everything out all right.

BLONDIE: Oh, Dagwood, I almost forgot something.

DAGWOOD: Forgot what, Honey.

BLONDIE: I almost forgot to give you this telephone message.

DAGWOOD: What message is that?

BLONDIE:

*Mr. Fred just called and said you forgot
Mrs. Beemis just called and said she would like to buy
& take home your deck of cards.
a new hat.*

hf

DAGWOOD: ~~Yes.~~

BLONDIE: Poor old Fred just called and said you forgot to take home
your deck of cards.

DAGWOOD: You take it - J.C.

DITHERS: Well goodnight - all.

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSES)

BLONDIE: Well Dagwood.

DAGWOOD: All right, Blondie, I'm ready to sign a full confession.

BLONDIE: Dagwood, look me straight in the eye.

DAGWOOD: Yes, dear.

BLONDIE: Did you win or did you lose.

DAGWOOD: I won.

BLONDIE: How much

DAGWOOD: \$5.85

BLONDIE: Da rling!

CUE FOR SWITCH TO NEW YORK ... PLAYOFF MUSIC IN NEW YORK

APPLAUSE IN NEW YORK

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

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COMEDY CARAVAN THEME, FULL AND FADE

WALLINGTON: Act Two of the Camel Comedy Caravan will begin momentarily, with Lanny Ross, Ed Gardner, Herb Shriner, Lew Lehr, Georgia Gibbs, and Xavier Cugat's Orchestra. Act Two will conclude with an afterpiece, or shambles, in which our entire company will fall flat on its face. There will be no extra charge for this interesting spectacle.

This is the COLUMBIA ... BROADCASTING SYSTEM

- BREAK -

WALLINGTON : In addition to the Camel Comedy Caravan on the air, we have traveling CAMEL CARAVANS and this week the big busses will roll into eleven more camps throughout the country. (MUSIC OUT) ~~They have fine entertainment for all you fellows in the service.~~ *all you men in the service* We know ~~you~~ *you* will have fun at these shows - so don't miss them. *Also next Tuesday Lanny Ross and Georgia Gibbs will be singing for*

ORCH IN TO INTRO TO SECOND CUGAT NUMBER, FULL AND FADE

the Coast Guard at Seaman's House, New York.

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

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REVISED

LANNY: (OVER MUSIC) The Camel Comedy Caravan continues to careen casually forward in the general direction of laughter and romance. This is your good man Friday, Lanny Ross, who beckons to a Cugat beguine called "White Sands"

WHITE SANDS

CUGAT

APPLAUSE

35:15

FV

51453 0238

LANNY: Two word description of Herb Shriner: Crackerbarrel
Kaltenborn. As Indiana's foreign correspondent in
New York, Herb reports now to the editor of his home
town paper -- and to Comedy Caravan listeners. (START
PLAYON) We give you the Winchell of the Wabash ...
Herb Shriner!

25:30

PLAYON UP

APPLAUSE

Dancing Tambourine

3/10

WALLINGTON: Herb! Say, Herb!

HERB: What's the matter, Jimmy?

WALLINGTON: You're not finished yet.

HERB: Oh yeah. Thanks for reminding me. Folks, Georgia and me have sort of worked up one of these singing announcements for Mr. Wallington. Ready, Georgia?

GEORGIA: All right, Herb.

(GEORGIA SINGS, TO TUNE OF "TURKEY IN THE STRAW"
ACCOMPANIMENT BY HERB ON HARMONICA)

Camels, oh Camels!

Camels are good!

Camels, oh Camels!

Camels are good!

WALLINGTON: Now wait a minute!

MUSIC: (STOPS)

WALLINGTON: You can't just keep on saying --"Camels, oh Camels!"

HERB: Does kinda work in the name of the product.

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

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WALLINGTON: But think of all the things you can say about Camels!
You can tell folks how Camels have more flavor and extra
mildness, too. You can tell 'em how to test that out
for themselves, in their T-Zones -- "T" for taste and
"T" for throat, anybody's own proving ground for flavor
and mildness. And you can tell 'em why Camels are
extra-mild -- because they're slow-burning and cool
smoking -- the result of expert blending of costlier
tobaccos -- yessir, blending as only Camels know how to
blend. Then you could wind up with a chorus like this --

HERB AND
GEORGIA
TOGETHER:

We know!

at home

(HERB PLAYS, GEORGIA SINGS) C-A-M-E-L-S!

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

32:25

51453 0241

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

~~22-~~

BLACK MAGIC INTRO FULL AND FADE FOR ...

WALLINGTON: Johnny Mercer and Harold Arlen wrote it for Paramount's
"Star Spangled Rhythm". Lanny Ross offers the Camel
Caravan version of ... "Black Magic"

BLACK MAGIC

ROSS

APPLAUSE

~~Sp 1.30~~

	<u>Spore</u>
Radw	1.30
Shura	1.10
Blanta	<hr/> 2.40

43.40

41.00

~~2.40~~
43.40

IANNY: The entire Comedy Caravan company now in a curious assortment of nonsense entitled...

WALLINGTON: The Lew Lehr Newsreel of the Air!

MUSIC: NEWSREEL MUSIC 6 BARS. FADE AND KEEP UNDER FOLLOWING...

WALLINGTON: We bring you now all the important news events of ¹⁵/_{the ~~world~~ day}...The training of pilots at Kelly Field!!

CANTOR: (DOES RAZZBERRY AIRPLANE SOUND FADE OFF MUSIC UP AND DOWN QUICKLY)

WALLINGTON: The New York Opera season in full swing!

BETTY & ROSS: (SING LOUSY HIGH NOTES. FADE OFF...MUSIC UP AND DOWN ³⁰/)

WALLINGTON: Florida bathing beauties on parade.

BETTY & GEORGIA: (SILLY GIGGLING. FADE AND CONTINUE OFF MIKE)

MUSIC: ... UP - DOWN AND OUT

WALLINGTON: And here he is now - the editor himself - LEW LEHR

MUSIC: LEW'S THEME ⁽⁴⁵⁾

LEHR: Monkeys is the cwaziest people.

WALLINGTON: ~~Smolensk~~, Russia. Hitler is addressing his troops.

LEHR: (GRUNT) GET ME OUT OF HERE! ¹⁰⁰/

MUSIC: "EAST SIDE - WEST SIDE" -- THEME

WALLINGTON: New York City. Lew Lehr interviews Miss Mitzi Shleparelli, Department Store fashion authority.

LEHR: Miss Shleparelli, how did you first get into the department store field? *1/2*

BETTY: I started as a shop lifter in Macy's.

LEHR: And how did you first get into designing clothes?

BETTY: Well, for my shoplifting business I designed ^{*the*} a dress ~~that would hold~~ ^{*it*} two umbrellas and a clock.

LEHR: From where I ~~am~~ ^{*is*} standing ~~it~~ ^{*it*} looks like ~~you could have~~ ^{*is holds*} ~~seen~~ a piano. ^{*1/31*} er. Miss Shleparelli, there are thousands of women listening in who would like to know what a famous fashion expert like you wears. Would ^{*you*} mind if I describe your outfit?

BETT Y: Personally, no...but first -- is my slip showing.

LEHR: (LAUGH) Only the word "Pillsbury"!! .. Now dear ladies of the radio audience ... Miss Shleparelli has a real hour glass figure. B ut on her time hangs heavy! She is the typical Hollywood type. She has the feet of Ginger Rogers, the legs of Marlene Dietrich, the neck of Betty Grable and the head of Boris Karloff!

BETTY: Well, it's been nice knowing you, Mr. Lehr. / *Thank you.* I have to be running along now. I'm going to model for Ambercrombie and Fitch.

LEHR: What are you going to pose as?

BETTY: Aberbrombie!! Goodbye!

MUSIC: NEWSREEL FANFARE

WALLINGTON: Washington, D. C.

LEHR: The President dedicates a new song to Mrs. Roosevelt.
(LAUGHS) "You'd be so nice to come home to."

MUSIC: "COLLEGIATE "THEME

WALLINGTON: Harvard University Cambridge, Mass.

LEHR: The first perfect student in the history of Harvard is graduated with an A in every subject. We take you now to the graduation exercises...Dean Ross of Harvard is speaking.

51453 0246

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

- 25 A -

REVISED

ROSS: You, young man, have broken all scholastic records
 at Harvard. So we now present you with this
 sheepskin that says you are the most brilliant student
 Harvard ever had. ³⁻²¹ Harvard and I are proud of you.

hf

51453 0247

ARCHIE: I thank youse both. And I want youse to know that everything I am is a reflection on this university. Fellow Students,. I will never forget the first day I set me feet in Harvard .. me commencement day. I was but a sapling - but four years here has learned me a lot and now I'm leaving. The words is choking the lumps in me throat. I've loved every minute..every subject..psizzicks, trigimometry, ^{Astronomy} biology, ^{algebra} history, reading, litrature, phydrglyphics and gym. Goodbye, Fair Harvard, fair Harvard with thy walls of crimson ivy... Farewell, old Hasty Pudding Club...Farewell, old football team of which I was the star and captain.. Farewell, old campus..Farewell, old .dromitory, Farewell old liberry, Harvard, fair Harvard..I will never forget you as long as I live. Goodbye, old Eli.

(APPLAUSE)

LEHR: And that was Ed Gardner's graduation day at Harvard.
Thank goodness my kid's in reform school.

MUSIC: "CHICKEN REEL" -- THEME

WALL: Wabash Center, Indiana. A chicken named Geraldine
belonging to Herb Shriner sets a new production record.

SOUND: (CHICKEN CACKLING)

SHRINER: There she is, Mr. Lehr....My little Geraldine...the
champion egg layer of Indiana.

(MORE)

She's cute. You know...

LEHR:

445
/ I got a real smart hen myself. / She gives me an egg every day and on Friday she gives me three eggs.
(LAUGH) She wants the week-end off.

~~SHRINER: I had one like that but she knocked herself out. She wanted to get two weeks off!~~

LEHR:

522
Well, Mr. Shriner, will you tell us how you get Geraldine to lay so many eggs.

SHRINER:

I'll tell you. The gal is crazy about harmonica music. All the other chickens around the place call her Borah Henevitch!

LEHR:

You mean your little harmonica speeds up her production?

SHRINER:

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Sure. I'll show you how she won a production E from the Government. / I'll start off with a slow number.. sort of warm her up...you ready, Gerry?

CHICKEN:

Buk buk buk

Shriner. (20)

OK here we go

MUSIC:

(SHRINER PLAYS "MERRY WIDOW WALTZ" CHICKEN CACKLES TO

HARMONICA PLAYING. EGG DROPS AT END OF BARS. SHE LAYS

2 EGGS - THEN FINISH MUSIC) *13*

*Lehr - One Egg.
Two Eggs.*

LEHR:

My goodness.
~~She~~, she sure understands music. / I suppose if Cugat was playing, she'd lay a spanish omelette!!

SHRINER:

yes sir.
The faster I play the faster she lays eggs.

LEHR:

Yeah? Can you play "The Flight of the Bumble Bee".

hf

No. But I can play "Nola" (80)

SHRINER: ~~I think so~~ .. but I don't think Geraldine will like it.
Will you, Geraldine? *6¹⁰*

CHICKEN: (ANGRY OUTBURST) buk buk buk buk buk buk buk buk

SHRINER: Well, be a sport and do it for Mr. Lehr.

CHICKEN: (RECONSIDERING) Buuuk? Buk-buk!! *(45)*

Shriner: OK. Here we go Nola
MUSIC: (SHRINER PLAYS "~~SLIGHT OF BUMBLE BEE~~" WITH INCREASING
TEMPO. GERALDINE CACKLES AND LAYS EGGS IN TIME BUT
WITH INCREASING EFFORT. GERALDINE FINALLY EXPLODES)

LEHR: My goodness! She blew up. *(10)*

SHRINER: Geraldine, Geraldine..speak to me...say something.

LEHR: Herb, your chicken is a dead duck! *6²⁰*

~~SHRINER: Dear Geraldine...she carried a young one for me.~~

~~LEHR: You took that egg right out of my mouth.~~

SHRINER: Well, I guess this is the end of little Geraldine.

LEHR: No, the end is up on the chandelier!!

MUSIC: NEWSREEL PLAY OFF *6⁴⁵*

APPLAUSE

~~REPRISE - SALUDOS AMIGOS~~

~~ENSEMBLE~~

APPLAUSE

LANNY: Next week, another powerful combination of laughter and melody on the Camel Comedy Caravan, including, in the headline position, Bob ^{Hawk's} ~~Hawk's~~ wacky assistants, Jerry Colonna and Vera Vague, heard as a comedy team for the first time

WALLINGTON: With your good man Friday Lanny Ross, Lew Lehr, Herb Shriner, Georgia Gibbs, and Xavier Cugat ----Until then, remember that Camel's extra flavor helps them to hold up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke! For yourself, for that fellow in the service, get Camels - the cigarette that's expertly blended of costlier tobaccos. Tomorrow night Camels bring you Bob Hawk in "Thanks To The Yanks", On Monday, "Blondie". On Thursday, Abbott and Costello.

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

WALLINGTON: Camels! First in the service! Next Friday, on the Camel Comedy Caravan.....Jerry Colonna, Vera Vague, Lanny Ross, Lew Lehr, Herb Shriner, Georgia Gibbs and Xavier Cugat.

ORCHESTRA: THEME

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

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VOICE: (WILD LAUGHTER)

ANN' CER: Meet John O. Pipe-smoker, who says --

VOICE: (WILD) Who said "muzzle for a dog"? Brother -- I
want a muzzle for a pipe!

ANN' CER: Personally, I'd recommend another way to stop your
pipe from biting. Switch to Prince Albert, the pipe
tobacco that's no-bite treated, for cool, tongue-happy
smoking comfort. And say, Prince Albert's crimp cut,
too, for easy packing and for stay-lit burning. You get
around fifty mild, rich-tasting pipefuls in every handy
pocket package of Prince Albert. Try P. A. for Pipe
Appeal! It's the National Joy Smoke!

hf

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

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ANNCR: This is the COLUMBIA ... BROADCASTING SYSTEM

- fade theme 20 seconds -

WABC NEW YORK

hf

51453 0254

Camel Convey Caravan - February 19

	Rough		Gross		Plus in minutes	None	Air
Date	Ink	Time Out	Ink	Spent	Time Out		
	:50	:50	:50		1:50		
...	1:00	1:55	1:05		1:55		
...	:45	2:40	:45		2:40		
...	6:00	8:40	4:20	+1:30	7:00		
...	3:15	11:55	2:50	Grind	9:50		
...	1:15	13:10	1:20		11:10		
...	2:15	15:25	2:05		13:15		
...	1:00	16:25	1:00		14:15		
...	7:30	23:55	7:30	+45	21:45		
...	:45	24:40	:50		22:35		
...	:15	24:55	:15		22:50		
...	1:55	26:50	1:55	WS-2:50	24:45		
...	:20	27:10	:20		25:05		
...	5:00	32:10	3:05	+1:10	28:55		
...	1:20	33:30	1:05		30:00		
...	2:35	36:05	2:35		32:35		
...	7:00	43:05	6:45	+1:15	39:20		
...	:45	43:50	:45		40:05		
...	:40	44:30	:50		40:55		
...	:15	44:45	:15	-1:05	41:10		
...	:40	45:25	:40		41:50		
44:30	Over	1:00					



51453 0255



	<u>Ind</u>	<u>nose</u>	<u>Air</u>
Intro	:50	:50	:55
Intro	1:05	1:55	1:55
Intro	1:45	2:40	2:30
Intro	5:50	8:30	8:40
Intro	1:30	9:50	10:00
Intro	2:05	11:55	11:55
Intro	1:00	12:55	12:50
Intro	8:15	21:10	21:05
Intro	1:50	22:00	22:00
Intro	1:15	22:15	22:15
Intro	2:50	25:05	25:15
Intro	1:20	25:25	25:30
Intro	5:00	30:25	31:10
Intro	1:05	31:30	32:25
Intro	2:35	34:05	35:00
Intro	8:00	42:05	43:15
Intro	1:45	43:50	
Intro	1:50	43:40	44:05
Intro	1:10	43:50	
Intro	1:40	44:30	

51453 0256

Short name
2 records
over

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

- 2A -

ED GARDNER SPOT

CAMEL CARAVAN

FEBRUARY 19, 1943

WAL: How are you Archie -- how are things at Duffy's?

ARCHIE: Jimmy, business is infinitesimal

WAL: Infinitesimal?

ARCHIE: Terrific! ... We showed a bigger deficit in the last two months than we did all last year.

WAL: And Duffy is happy, eh?

ARCHIE: Happy as a bird in a rug.

WAL: Well to what do you attribute the increase?

ARCHIE: To the lack of decrease. I'm swiping less from the cash register.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

ARCHIE: Hello -- Oh hello Duffy....What? I'm up here talking to Wallington - Yeah, the guy with the mustache...remember we always had to hide the floor wax from him...yeah...What? No I ain't neglecting the tavern...The phone booth? Well I called up the Telephone Company and told them off. I told them they've had that out-of-order sign hanging there for three months. They took care of it - they sent down a man and he put up a new out-of-order sign.

(MORE)

51453 0257

ARCHIE:

CONTD: What's the matter with you, Duffy, you sound irritable
...Oh, you're filling out your Income Tax....Duffy you
ain't got no worries..with that fat wife of your's you can
put her picture on the blank and claim her as two dependents
--Well, I'll be down to help you as soon as I can, Duffy.
So long.

(HANGS UP)

WAL: Say Archie, are you really familiar with this tax business?

ARCHIE: No more than any other intelligent guy....But I do know a few
things. For instance, did you know as an announcer you can
deduct your tonsils?

WAL: Ma....Then you can't take credit for them. That would be an
Avoison. That's one thing you got to watch out for...you got
to evade Avoisons.

WAL: Thanks, Archie, I'll avoid everything you said. How about
your own tax - is it hard to figure?

CAMEL CARAVAN
2/19/43

- 2D -

ARCHIE: Well not too easy....first of all I always give them a fake figure on me income....I tell 'em I make twenty dollars a week....

WAL: Archie! You falsify your income?

ARCHIE: Well I can't tell them how little I really make.... But fortunately I'm deductible in a lotta ways....first, as the manager of Duffy's I naturally gotta be well-groomedme pants have to be pressed every night, so I deduct for depreciation on the mattress. Then there's my two shirts -dress and polo -- they gotta be washed from time to time. Then there's me rent - 3 dollars a week - I can deduct part of that cause I use 2 of the rooms as an office. Then there's entertainment...a big item....You know when I take out a dame she's out a movie, a dance, something to eat - before you know it's a half a buck shot.

WAL: Wait a minute - Isn't that personal entertainment?

ARCHIE: What do you mean personal? Don't you think the dames have a good time?

WAL: Archie - taking out girls isn't deductible as a business expense.

ARCHIE: Wallington, this is business....While I'm kissing the dames good-night in the vestibule I'm sticking circulars in the letter boxes....