

NAME OF SHOW

HARRY SAVOY

RANGE OF DATES

6/44 to 9/44

SOME WKS. MISSING

YES — NO

From Box 8

AS  
BROADCAST  
*Masters of 6/21/44*

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

"THE CAMEL PROGRAM"

PROGRAM #1

(SECOND REVISION)

CAST

HARRY SAVOY

BENAY VENUTA

PAULA KELLY AND THE MODERNAIRES

JIMMY WALLINGTON

PETER VAN STEEDEN & ORCHESTRA

AMY SEDELL.....AMY ETC.

PHIL KRAMER.....JUDGE

JOHN GRIGGS.....STORE DICK  
LAWYER

JIM BACKUS.....FLOORWALKER  
MANAGER

PAUL LUTHER.....YANK OF THE WEEK ANN.

TED JEWETT.....P.A. ANN.

DIRECTOR.....KEN MACGREGOR

THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1944

FOR NBC.

SOUND.....JIM FLYNN

ENGINEER.....WHITTAKER

PRODUCTION.....MANSFIELD

51457 3043

NBC NETWORK

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

SECOND REVISION

( ) ( )

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

10:00 - 10:30 P.M.

JUNE 15, 1944

THURSDAY

CUE: (This is the NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY)  
(.....20 SECONDS.....) *out*

WALLINGTON: (COLD) Camel Cigarettes presents *HARRY SAVOY!*

(ORCH: \_ \_ \_ STIRRING CHORDS BUILDING INTO)

(BAND: \_ \_ \_ (SINGS) C-A-M-E-L-S)

*Wallington: Camels! (APPLAUSE)*

(ORCH: \_ \_ \_ "I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY" ...THEME)

(ESTABLISH WITH BRASS LAFFS THEN FADE FOR:)

WALLINGTON: Yes - you'll all be wild about Harry! For this is the new Thursday night Camel show starring Harry Savoy..... with Benay Venuta....Paula Kelly and the Modernaires... Peter Van Steeden and his Orchestra...and yours truly, Jimmy Wallington, brought to you by Camel, the cigarette that's first in the service! See if your throat and your taste don't make Camel a first with you too. Find out for yourself!

(ORCH: \_ \_ \_ MUSIC UP TO STRONG FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: Ladies and gentlemen....summer has finally arrived; and as you all know, summer brings us hot weather....hot weather brings us hot air...and talking about hot air....

SAVOY: I LIKE SUMMER, MR. WALLINGTON.

WALLINGTON: You do?

51457 3044

SAVOY: YEAH...I LIKE TO GO TO THE BEACHES AND KISS EVERY GIRL I SEE.

WALLINGTON: Oh, does summer do that to you?

SAVOY: NO...EVERY GIRL I SEE!

WALLINGTON: (WITH LAUGH) Meet the star of our show...the Crown Prince of Confusion...

Harry Savoy!

(APPLAUSE)

SAVOY: I'M GOING TO THE BEACH TOMORROW, JIMMY. IT'S GOING TO BE A BEAUTIFUL DAY, YOU KNOW!

WALLINGTON: How do you know, Harry? Are you a weather prophet?

SAVOY: WHAT?

WALLINGTON: Are you a weather prophet?

SAVOY: I'M NO PROFIT...I'M A TOTAL LOSS! I JUST CAME FROM A PARTY, YOU KNOW... LOVELY PARTY...A RIP ROARING PARTY...I RIPPED MY PANTS AND EVERYBODY ROARED! I HAD THIRTY-FIVE SCOTCH AND SODAS AND DIDN'T EVEN STAGGER...I COULDN'T EVEN MOVE. WE PLAYED GAMES LIKE PIN THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY! I HAVE THE SCARS TO PROVE IT! WHAT A WEEK-END. IT REALLY WAS A SWELL PARTY...ALL THE "WHO'S WHO" WERE THERE! WHEN I WALKED IN, THEY SAID "WHAT'S THAT?" ALAN LADD WAS THERE...WHAT HAS ALAN LADD GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT...SO HE'S GOT IT...LET HIM KEEP IT...WHO WANTS IT...I DON'T WANT IT...AND THE GIRLS...

WALLINGTON: Girls, huh? I bet you were the center of attraction!

SAVOY: WOMEN NEVER BOTHER ME...I WISH THEY WOULD! I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT WOMEN.. ONLY WHAT I PICKED UP! I CAN GET GIRLS...70, 80, 90...BUT WHO WANTS GIRLS 70, 80, 90...YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE GIRLS AT THAT PARTY...TWO GIRLS CAME OUT AND DID A DANCE...ALL THEY HAD ON...INSTEAD OF...THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO...YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE...IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT! ONE GIRL DID A DANCE WITH A BALLOON...SHE WAS DANCING WITH A BALLOON...SHE HELD THE BALLOON ABOVE HER KNEES...AND WHILE SHE WAS DANCING THE AIR IN THE BALLOON... I FAINTED...WHAT A PARTY....

WALLINGTON: Oh Harry...forget about the party!

SAVOY: I DID...I'M STANDING ON A CORNER..I'M WATCHING, I WAS LOOKING...IT WAS WINDY...THE WIND BLEW...I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING...WRONG CORNER! SO I STARTED WALKING... I'M RUNNING...I WAS SITTING...I'M TIRED....THAT'S LIFE.....

WALLINGTON: Life! What's life?

SAVOY: DON'T LOOK AT ME...I'M ONLY A DECOY! YOU SEE WHEN I WAS BORN I WAS BORN YOU KNOW...I JUST DIDN'T HAPPEN... I WASN'T BORN IN A HOSPITAL, I WAS BORN AT HOME...AND WHEN MY MOTHER TOOK A LOOK AT ME...THEN SHE WENT TO ~~THE~~ HOSPITAL...YOU SEE....

WALLINGTON: Well, after all, you're no Alan Ladd!

SAVOY: *Or Victor Mature, too!* ~~NO BUT~~ I SAW <sup>those fellows</sup> HIM IN THE MOVIES... ~~LAST NIGHT~~ I WENT TO THE MOVIES, <sup>the other day. What was the name of the picture</sup> ...IT WAS ONE OF THOSE HORROR PICTURES! <sup>How? oh yes -</sup> A GIRL SITTING ALONGSIDE OF ME SCREAMED TWICE...ONCE AT THE PICTURE! <sup>I used to go out with a girl. This girl used to be... oh well is... she can't help it you know</sup> YOU NEVER CAN TELL...SOMETIMES A GIRL LOOKS YOUNG, SHE'S OLD...SHE LOOKS OLD, SHE'S YOUNG... IF SHE LOOKS BACK...FOLLOW HER! I DID...I WAS GOING TO HAVE MY FRONT TEETH TAKEN OUT ANYWAY. YOU SEE, ONCE I WAS SUPPOSED TO GO..I STARTED...I WENT...I WAS GOING... I DIDN'T GET THERE...I RACKED MY BRAINS AND I RACKED MY BRAINS, BUT I FORGOT WHERE I RACKED THEM! I'M FORGETFUL...LIKE LAST WEEK, I CUT MY FINGER...AND I FORGOT TO BLEED...

WALLINGTON: Just a minute..who ever told you to come here?

SAVOY: THEY DIDN'T TELL ME WHERE TO COME, THEY TOLD ME WHERE TO GO! SO I CAME HERE...THE FELLOWS SAID CAN YOU...CAN YOU...SO I COULDN'T...I DIDN'T...YOU WON'T GET IT..SO WHAT CAN I HELP IT? I JUST CAME FROM A CONFERENCE WITH TWO DICTATORS...MY WIFE AND MY MOTHER-IN-LAW! MY MOTHER-IN-LAW, SHE LIVES WITH US...I WAS GOING TO ASK HER TO MOVE, BUT IT'S HER HOUSE! LAST NIGHT SHE MADE DINNER...WHAT A DINNER...GOLD SHOULDER AND HOT TONGUE...

WALLINGTON: Savoy, for heaven's sake stop this inane prattle!

SAVOY: I LIKE THAT...I LIKE THAT.

WALLINGTON: Like what?

SAVOY: PEANUT BRATTLE! THAT'S THE NUTS...I'M HUNGRY...I'M EATING OVER HERE IN A SWELL RESTAURANT...I LIKE TO EAT THERE..YOU FIND MONEY ON THE TABLES! I ORDERED VEGETABLE SOUP...THAT'S SOMETHING LIKE HASH, ONLY IT'S LOOSER... I FOUND A PIECE OF PLASTER IN THE SOUP...SO I TOLD THE MANAGER...

WALLINGTON: What did the manager say?

SAVOY: HE SAID AS LONG AS I WAS PAYING CEILING PRICES, I WAS ENTITLED TO A PIECE OF THE CEILING.....

(ORCH: PLAYOFF MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)

(FIRST COMMERCIAL)

FIRST COMMERCIAL

WALLINGTON: Have you ever looked in a medical book and seen the diagrammatic drawing of the human throat? Quite a wonderful, intricate mechanism, isn't it? That's why we are saying to you, "Try Camels on your throat." See for yourself if the mildness and coolness of Camel's matchless blend of costlier tobaccos doesn't make your throat say, "That's swell, Chief!" After all, it's your throat that knows what cigarette is best for you. And Camel's flavor?...Well bring me that dictionary, and get out the adjectives! That full, rich, mellowness... well, you just better try that for yourself, too!



(AFTER COMMERCIAL)

(ORCH: \_ \_ \_ INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE FOR)

WALLINGTON: The Harry Savoy Show presents Paula Kelly and the Modernaires in a tricky tiptop interpretation of "Juke Box Saturday Night."

(JUKE BOX SATURDAY NIGHT.....PAULA KELLY & MODERNAIRES & ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: *That was swell!* You've got some wonderful talent on your show, Harry!

Those Modernaires are great and Paula Kelly...Mmmmmmm!

SAVOY: I'M A SINGER MYSELF! WHEN I WENT TO SCHOOL, MY VOICE WAS SO HIGH THEY MADE ME SIT WITH THE LITTLE GIRLS! *Yeah!*

THEN WHEN I GOT OLD ENOUGH TO ENJOY IT THEY MADE ME

MOVE...THEN I SAT WITH THE BIG GIRLS...THEN THEY WANTED

ME TO MOVE! BUT I COULDN'T....THERE WAS CHEWING GUM ON

MY SEAT.....THEY WERE STUCK WITH ME! WHEN I GOT UP....

BOY DID I STRETCH! MY AUNT'S GIRDLE DON'T STRETCH *You know*

*Jimmy.* SHE ASKED ME TO TAKE IT BACK TO THE DEPARTMENT STORE...

GEE I BETTER GO THERE -- RIGHT NOW!

(ORCH: \_ \_ \_ MUSICAL TRANSITION.....(END WITH TYPICAL STORE GONG)

SAVOY: *Boy* GEE THIS <sup>*must be*</sup> A BUSY DEPARTMENT STORE! I BEEN KNOCKED

DOWN BY FOUR WOMEN ALREADY!

FLOORWALKER: (FROM GROTON) How do you do! May I help you sir?

SAVOY: WHO ARE YOU? , THE FLOORWALKER?

FLOORWALKER: Certainly. I'm not rugged enough to be a customer!

SAVOY: I'M ~~THE GO GO SOME~~ SHOPPING FOR A WOMAN.

FLOORWALKER: That's not my department! Perhaps you'd like to buy some perfume...do you use Eau de Cologne?

SAVOY: EAU DE COLOGNE? WHAT'S THAT?

FLOORWALKER: Oh you're so naive! When you get through shaving.... what do you put on?

SAVOY: MY UNDERWEAR! THAT <sup>covers</sup> ~~SUITS~~ ME FINE....

FLOORWALKER: Well you simply must buy a bottle of this delightful Eau de Cologne!

SAVOY: WE...IF YOU REALLY THINK I NEED IT!

FLOORWALKER: <sup>Splendid! Now,</sup> Goodie! Shall I wrap it up, or will you drink it here?

SAVOY: YEAH, I'll <sup>drink it!</sup> ~~...WELL~~ NO...WAIT A MINUTE...I DON'T WANT PERFUME.....I WANT THE GIRDLE DEPARTMENT!

FLOORWALKER: Come to think of it, you would look more spic if you had less span! <sup>Well,</sup> Right this way...Miss Tastencranzer.... Oh, Miss Tastencranzer....This guy wants the girdle department!

AMY: (FADES IN TALKING AND CONTINUES)

SAVOY: BUT....BUT....BUT....ANYBODY GOT A CAMEL, I'M ALL OUT OF BUTTS!

AMY: ----<sup>how</sup> Is that clear?

SAVOY: YEAH...EVERYTHING <sup>Except</sup> ~~BUT~~ THE WORDS! <sup>now what I want to know is</sup> WILL YOU PLEASE EXCHANGE THIS GIRDLE FOR ME?

AMY: For you?

SAVOY:

*I'm sorry if I gave you that impression!*  
NO --- IT'S FOR MY AUNT! SHE'S GOT A...IN THE FRONT  
IT'S....IN THE BACK....HER STOCKINGS KEEP FALLING  
DOWN!

AMY:

But if this is your aunt's girdle, what is she using  
in its place?

SAVOY:

BOOK-ENDS! YEAH SHE'S TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF!

AMY:

Well, let me see the girdle. (SOUND OF PAPER) No...  
don't throw the wrapping paper away. *Savo: Oh I'm not going to throw it away.*  
*I'll save it in your name*  
*Amy:* That's it....(FADING)  
Now you hold on tight to that girdle, and I'll be  
right back.

SAVOY:

(SLIGHT PAUSE) GEE...I FEEL SILLY HOLDING THIS GIRDLE  
IN MY HAND....

STORE DICK:

(QUICK IN) Just a minute, buddy! What are you doing  
with that girdle? Another one of them shoplifters,  
eh?

SAVOY:

YEAH, YOU SEE I'M...NO!...WAIT A MINUTE...I'M NOT....

STORE DICK:

You come on with me!

SAVOY:

WHAT?

STORE DICK:

You come on with me!

SAVOY:

I NEVER GO OUT WITH STRANGERS....

STORE DICK:

Come on you! (COUPLE OF STEPS) What's your name?

SAVOY:

*you mean my maiden name, or my cognomen?*  
MY ~~MAIDEN~~ NAME IS HARRY SAVOY BUT MY FOLKS CALL ME  
ROVER....THEY ALWAYS WANTED A DOG...WHEN I WAS BORN  
THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER I WAS GOING TO TALK OR BARK  
...YOU SEE WHEN I --

(COUPLE OF STEPS)

STORE DICK: *All right,* All right...here's the manager's office *(DOOR OPENS)* get in there!

~~(DOOR OPENS)~~

STORE DICK: *Hey* Boss....I just caught this guy trying to steal a girdle!

MANAGER: (SUGAR AND HONEY) Oh that doesn't matter! How long have you been working for us, my boy?

STORE: Well Boss, it would be all right, if he was working for us...but he's only a customer!

MANAGER: WHAT????? Where do you work, you crook?

SAVOY: ~~GEEH! WHAT YOU SAID!~~ *Hey* I'M NO CROOK...I'M A CASHIER AT THE SAVINGS BANK...I LOVE TO....EVERY DAY.....

MANAGER: *Well,* Savings Bank, eh? We'll soon find out!

SAVOY: NO, PLEASE MISTER-- PLEASE DON'T CALL THE BANK...I'LL LOSE MY JOB AS CASHIER...AND I LIKE THAT JOB...I WORK VERY HARD AT THE BANK...EVERY NIGHT I COME HOME LATE... WITH TWO BAGS UNDER MY EYES...(LAFF) AND ANOTHER ONE UNDER MY COAT! *How crazy about jelly beans!* ~~WANNA GUM DROP?~~

MANAGER: (OILY AND GENTLE) Very well--if you feel that way about it, we won't call up your bank --

SAVOY: GEE--THANKS--

MANAGER: (GIVE) We'll call the COPS!

(ORCH: \_ \_ \_ \_ MUSIC BRIDGE (WORK UP SERIES OF TRIPLE BEATS TO LEAD INTO:))

(GAUEL)

WALLINGTON: Hear ye...hear ye...Court is now in session! Here comes Judge Tzimmis.

SAVOY: JUDGE TZIMMIS!!! *Judge Tzimmis!* NOT THE FAMOUS JUDGE WHOSE MIGHTY VOICE MAKES PRISONERS TREMBLE? ARE YOU THE JUDGE WHOSE VOICE BOOMS AND TREMBLES LIKE THUNDER?

JUDGE: Yessssssssss

SAVOY: JUDGE, IS IT TRUE THAT WHEN PRISONERS STAND BEFORE YOU THEY QUAKE WITH FEAR?

JUDGE: Yessssssssss

SAVOY: JUDGE, *Did your mother talk through the side of her nose?* IS IT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT DIXIE?

JUDGE: *understand* Yessss. You're going to get a fair trial here, you ~~know~~ that, don't you?

SAVOY: NO-O-O-O!

JUDGE: *now!* Do you promise to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?

SAVOY: I DO!

JUDGE: Sucker -- How do you plead? Guilty? Or Guilty with an explanation? *Savo: I don't know. I haven't got a lawyer.* What no lawyer here to plead guilty for you! *Judge:*

SAVOY: NO HE'S IN SING SING. I WENT UP THE RIVER TO SEE HIM *in Sing Sing.*  
 THAT SING SINGS REALLY A SWELL PLACE. THERE'S NO  
 GETTING AWAY FROM IT! YOU SEE, JUDGE PERSIMMONS.

JUDGE: The court will appoint a lawyer to defend you...Step  
 up and meet Reginald de Puyster, the Park Avenue  
 shyster!

LAWYER: (POMPOUS) Thank you, your honor....

SAVOY: HEY! MR. DE PUYSER! MAYBE YOU KNOW MY UNCLE...J.  
 PHLEGAL SPEAGLE, THE LEGAL EAGLE!

LAWYER: (VERY SHAKESPERIAN) *Of course, of course,* Don't worry, Mr Savoy...I will  
 defend you if it takes every dollar you've got! I'll  
 never forget my last case. *Oh my last case. Mr Savoy* (HIC) And I repeat --  
 (HIC)...my young client innocently picked *the case* up from  
 a bonded warehouse. The boy's aged Mother stood before  
 the bar with me...(it was her turn to buy)...I said to  
 the judge..."Judge, be merciful...be human....this is  
 the woman who brought this unfortunate boy into this  
 world we live in."

SAVOY: GEE....HEY....WHAT DID THE JUDGE DO?

LAWYER: He gave the *little* Mother ninety days! But time's awasting.  
 Mr. Savoy....take the stand!

SAVOY: O.K. -- WHERE SHOULD I TAKE IT?

AMY: (SHRIEKING) He's guilty all right! I saw him steal that girdle... He's nothing but a crook... Look at that face!

JUDGE: Madam...you're pointing at the District Attorney!

~~(THREE RAPS OF GAVEL)~~  
<sup>ONE</sup>

JUDGE: Quiet! Mr. Savoy ... where were you when this shoplifting took place?

SAVOY: I WAS IN WOMEN'S UNDERWEAR! YOUR HONOR, IT WAS THIS WAY.....MY AUNT SHE WAS THAT WAY ... AND SHE WANTED TO GET IT ALL <sup>in the other way</sup> ~~THIS WAY~~ ... BUT THE GIRDLE IT PUSHED... ~~THE OTHER WAY.... SHE TRIED TO PUT~~ SHE'S NOT BUILT THAT WAY... MY AUNT'S A BIG WOMAN! ~~SHE'S AN~~

~~ALGEBRA TEACHER~~ ....SO SHE HAD TO HAVE THE GIRDLE EXCHANGED! *cause she's an algebra teacher. That's why she had to have the girdle exchanged!*  
~~What's being an algebra teacher? get to do with it?~~

JUDGE:

SAVOY: WELL, EVERY TIME SHE TURNS AROUND TO FACE THE CLASS SHE RUBS THE PROBLEMS OFF THE BLACKBOARD...THEN THE KIDS HAVE TO FOLLOW HER AROUND TO SEE WHAT THEIR HOMEWORK IS. <sup>You never can tell,</sup> YOU SEE....

LAWYER: That is my client's case, your honor. The defense rests.

SAVOY: ME TOO! I'M TIRED!

~~(GAVEL)~~

JUDGE: Now that the evidence has been presented, I feel  
sure that my decision will be a just one...you  
crook! Harry Savoy, I sentence you to thirty days  
in the electric chair!

SAVOY: *Thirty days in the electric chair!*  
~~SEE...~~ THAT'S GOING TO BE AN AWFUL SHOCK. *you know that!*

AMY: (SHRIEKING) Stop this trial! Stop it I say!

JUDGE: Who is that woman?

SAVOY: THAT'S MY AUNT!

JUDGE: I don't care... she can't come into this court-room  
dressed like she is.... Now this girdle in my hand...

SAVOY: THAT'S WHY SHE'S DRESSED THE WAY SHE IS! YOU'RE  
HOLDING UP HER GIRDLE....(HAH!)...THE GIRDLE SHOULD  
BE HOLDING UP MY AUNT!!



(ORCHESTRA: PLAYOFF MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCHESTRA: INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE FOR)

WALLINGTON: Now say hello to our lovely lady of song, star of stage  
and radio, singing "I Love You"...Miss BENAY VENUTA!

(APPLAUSE)

(I LOVE YOU...BENAY VENUTA AND ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

THIRD COMMERCIAL:

WALLINGTON: Ladies and gentlemen, I want to *say to you*

SAVOY: YEAH, I WANT TO...I'D LIKE TO....I USED TO.....

WALLINGTON: Harry, *please,* ~~if you~~ please! You don't even know what I want to say!

SAVOY: YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I WANT TO SAY...IF I WANT TO SAY WHAT I WANT TO SAY...SO I'LL SAY IT *and said it*...SUE ME....SO WHAT *are you going to get?*...~~SO YOU'LL GET NOTHING....~~

WALLINGTON: Certainly nothing that has to do with the fact that millions and millions of smokers find that Camels are cooler and milder and kinder to their throats! And that everyone ought to try Camels on *his* ~~their~~ throats and see if he doesn't *find*

SAVOY: BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING...WHAT I MEAN TO SAY IS....

WALLINGTON: By any chance are you trying to say that everyone ought to try Camels on their own tastes, too, as well as their throats. That the rich, full flavor of Camel's superb blend of costlier tobaccos....

SAVOY: YOU'RE TAKING THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH! I HAD A....I WAS GONNA...OH T-ZONE!!! THERE...I SAID IT.... I SAID IT....AND I'M GLAD!!!

WALLINGTON: And I'm glad too, because translated it means that everyone ought to try Camels on his T-Zone--T for Taste, and T for Throat -- the true proving ground for cigarettes. So try Camels, could be that they will suit your T-Zone to a T!

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(AFTER COMMERCIAL)

(ORCHESTRA: BAND NUMBER COMPLETE WITH ELASTIC CLAUSE)

(APPLAUSE) OR (FADE ON CUE FOR)

WALLINGTON: That was "Somebody Loves Me" played by Peter Van Steeden and his Orchestra...

SAVOY: OH MR. WALLINGTON.....

WALLINGTON: Yes, Harry, what is it?

SAVOY: I JUST GOT ANOTHER LETTER FROM MY GIRL...SHE WRITES TO ME...

WALLINGTON: Great, read it to us Harry.

SAVOY: SHE SAYS HERE...HARRY SAVOY "DEAR BUB"...LOOK HOW SHE SPELLS "BUB"...  
B-U-M....SHE CAN'T SPELL AT ALL...IT SHOULD BE TWO "M"s! HERE'S WHAT SHE  
SAYS..."PLEASE EXCUSE THE WRITING, BECAUSE THE FEATHER I'M WRITING WITH,  
IS STILL ATTACHED TO THE CHICKEN. SHE MUST BE FEELING UP TO SCRATCH.  
I WAS SORRY TO HEAR THAT YOUR GRANDFATHER PASSED AWAY LAST WEEK...YOU  
DIDN'T TELL ME WHAT HE DIED OF...BUT I HOPE IT WAS NOTHING SERIOUS!"...  
IT WASN'T SERIOUS...HE SWALLOWED A BOTTLE OF SHELLAC BY MISTAKE...HE  
HAD A FINE FINISH...LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE SHE TELLS ME..."LITTLE COUSIN  
AGATHA THINKS YOU'RE WONDERFUL, AND SHE KEEPS TELLING ME SHE'S IN LOVE  
WITH YOU...AND SHE WANTS TO MARRY YOU...

WALLINGTON: Say, she must be pretty cute...how old is she?

SAVOY: FIFTY-SEVEN! LISTEN TO WHAT ELSE SHE WRITES: "UNCLE HENRY WAS WORKING  
IN A DEFENSE PLANT, BUT HE HAD TROUBLE. HE WAS EATING LUNGH, AND HE GOT  
CAUGHT ON THE ASSEMBLY LINE. "SO IF YOU EVER SEE A FLYING FORTRESS EATING  
A SALAMI SANDWICH...THAT'S UNCLE HENRY!"

SAVOY:  
(CONT'D)

*she's wonderful!*  
AH ~~JIMMY~~... I LOVE TO READ HER LETTERS! SHE'S MY LITTLE  
*Jimmy I gotta go now.*  
PRIMA DONKEY! WELL, ~~SO LONG~~, I'M GOING OUT AND SMOKE A  
CAMEL... ALL OVER THE WORLD PEOPLE ARE SMOKING EXCEPT IN  
GERMANY! YEAH... HITLER WANTS BERLIN TO STOP SMOKING!!!

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCHESTRA: FANFARE FOR "YANK OF THE WEEK")

VOICE: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week. Tonight we salute  
Lieutenant Abe Condiotti, of Brooklyn, New York, who  
commanded the first wave of small troop-laden boats to  
touch the invasion beach between Cherbourg and Le Havre--  
perhaps the first of the entire invasion. In your  
honor, Lieutenant Condiotti, the makers of Camels are  
sending to our fighters overseas three hundred thousand  
Camel cigarettes.

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCHESTRA: FANFARE)

ANNCR: Each of the four Camel shows honors a Yank of the Week,  
sends three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas...  
a total of more than a million Camels sent free each  
week. In this country, the traveling Camel Caravans  
have thanked audiences of almost four million Yanks  
with free shows and free Camels.

(ORCHESTRA: \_ \_ THEME: "I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY". FULL AND FADE FOR)

WALLINGTON: So comes to a close the first of a new series of Thursday night Camel Cigarette comedy shows starring Harry Savoy. Camel broadcasts go out to the United States four times a week, and are shortwaved to our men overseas, and to South America. Listen tomorrow night to Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore, Saturday night to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks", Monday to "Blondie" and next Thursday night at this same time to Harry Savoy, Benay Venuta, Paula Kelly and the Modernaires, Peter Van Steeden and his Orchestra, and yours truly, Jimmy Wallington.

Right Harry?

(ORCHESTRA: \_ \_ MUSIC OUT)

SAVOY: RIGHT, JIMMY! GOODNIGHT ALL...AND TO OUR BOYS *and girls in*  
*the armed forces* GOODNIGHT ~~SAVOY~~ <sup>kids</sup> AND GOOD LUCK!

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCHESTRA: \_ \_ HIT CAMEL THEME IN RISING CRESCENDO CHORDS OVER APPLAUSE)

(BAND: \_ \_ \_ \_ C-A-M-E-L-S...)

WALLINGTON: And remember...try Camels on your throat and your taste. See for yourself how Camel's mildness, coolness and flavor, click with you!

(ORCHESTRA: \_ \_ THEME UP FULL)

(CONTROL ROOM FADE TO AUXILIARY STUDIO FOR)

(PRINCE ALBERT ANNOUNCEMENT)

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