

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

"THE CAMEL PROGRAM"

PROGRAM #2

CAST:

HARRY SAVOY

BENAY VENUTA

PAULA KELLY AND THE MODERNAIRES

JIMMY WALLINGTON

PETER VAN STEEDEN & ORCHESTRA

PHIL KRAMER...HERCULES

HOWARD SMITH...LANDLORD

ELSIE MAE GORDON...OLD MAID

ARTHUR ELMER.....MAN

PAUL LUTHER...YANK OF THE WEEK ANN.

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

DIRECTOR.....KEN MACGREGOR

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1944

FOR NBC

SOUND.....

ENGINEER.....EDMUND WHITTAKER

PRODUCTION...ROSS FILION

BROADCAST  
*Master of 10/27/44*

51457 3062

NBC NETWORK

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

(REVISED)

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

( ) ( )  
10:00 - 10:30 PM

JUNE 22, 1944

THURSDAY

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

WALLINGTON: (COLD) Camel Cigarettes present HARRY SAVOY!

(ORCH:.....STIRRING CHORDS BUILDING INTO)

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

WALLINGTON: CAMELS!

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

(ESTABLISH WITH BRASS LAFFS THEN FADE FOR:)

WALLINGTON: Yes -- everyone's wild about Harry! This is the second in the new series of 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!

(ORCHESTRA...MUSIC UP TO STRONG FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: (AFTER BILLBOARD) Ladies and gentlemen...we have been asked to conserve electricity...be careful of exposed wires...you might get a shock....and speaking of shocks..

SAVOY: *Jimmy!* MY UNCLE WAS SHOCKED...YEAH...HE WAS ELECTROCUTED.

WALLINGTON: He was?

SAVOY: YEAH...HE TOUCHED A PICTURE OF HEDY LAMARR WITH WET HANDS!

WALLINGTON: (WITH LAUGH) And here is the star of our show....the Crown Prince of Confusion...HARRY SAVOY!

(APPLAUSE)

SAVOY: *that something* YOU KNOW *Jimmy* JIMMY....WE CONSERVE ELECTRICITY AT MY HOUSE. *Yeah, were very conservatory down there...* WE NEVER HAVE ANY LIGHTS ON.....

JIMMY: You don't?

SAVOY: NO, ~~WE~~ DIDN'T PAY <sup>The</sup> ~~MY~~ ELECTRIC BILL....

JIMMY: Harry, tonight we salute the women of our nation...who are turning in their waste fats and scrap....

SAVOY: THAT'S WHAT I SAY....WHEN IT COMES TO A SCRAP...YOU  
 CAN'T BEAT MY WIFE...SHE SAYS SHE'S GOT A RIGHT...SHE'S  
 GOT A LEFT TOO SHE ALWAYS <sup>Yeah she always</sup>.....EVERYTIME I....I NEVER  
 GET A CHANCE...SHE CALLS ME HER LITTLE UKELELE <sup>w. little ukelele</sup>...SHE'S  
 ALWAYS PICKIN' ON ME...I JUST STRING ALONG...MARRIAGE  
 IS LIKE A BATHTUB FULL OF WATER...AFTER AWHILE IT'S NOT  
 SO HOT <sup>She's very smart, very smart</sup>...SHE'S AN AUTHORITY ON INSECTS. YEAH HER THREE  
 FORMER HUSBANDS WERE BARFLIES...HER FATHER WAS AN  
 ENGINEER....SHE'S HIS FIRST WRECK....

JIMMY: <sup>Now listen Harry</sup> Savey, I was talking about saving waste fat....

SAVOY: MY MOTHER IN LAW....SHE SAVES FAT <sup>You know.. She about</sup> TOO...I TOLD HER SHE  
 WAS BUILT LIKE A HOUSE --- <sup>not</sup> EVERY PLACE WE GO SHE WANTS  
 TO GET PLASTERED --- THE DOCTOR GAVE HER AN EIGHTEEN  
 DAY DIET...SO SHE ATE IT ALL IN ONE DAY...WOMEN ARE  
 PECULIAR <sup>Women are peculiar, you know...</sup>...THEY WEAR RIDING HABITS...WHEN THEY CAN'T  
 RIDE...THEY WEAR BATHING SUITS WHEN THEY CAN'T SWIM...  
 THEY PUT ON GOLFING CLOTHES WHEN THEY CAN'T GOLF.....

(more)

SAVOY:

(Cont'd)

BUT WHEN THEY PUT ON A WEDDING GOWN...BOYS THEY MEAN

BUSINESS...<sup>no,</sup> ~~BUT~~ YOU REALLY GOT TO HAND IT TO THE WOMEN <sup>though</sup>

THEY' ~~RE GOING TO GET~~ <sup>ill take</sup> IT ANYHOW...WE HAD COMPANY THE

OTHER DAY <sup>at our house. We had company Jimmy, so</sup>...MY MOTHER-IN-LAW CAME RUNNING OUT AND FELL

FLAT ON HER FACE...SHE FORGOT THAT THE CHAIN DON'T REACH

THE LIVING ROOM...SO I OFFERED... <sup>I'm not the only one who is leading a dog's life, you know that.</sup>

JIMMY:

Just a minute...can't you understand...I said...everybody should save.....

SAVOY:

MY WIFE SHE SAVES...SHE SAVES ALL KINDS OF JUNK....YEAH...

I'M AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PILE....EVERY TIME I OPEN MY

MOUTH SHE WANTS TO TAKE MY HEAD OFF, <sup>yeah</sup> AND I'M ATTACHED

TO IT. LAST WEEK SHE THREW MY OLD SHOES OUTA THE WINDOW

<sup>and landed right on</sup> ~~ONE~~ A JUNK WAGON...IT ALMOST KILLED ME....I WAS STILL

IN THEM...I FELT SORTA....I LOOKED KINDA....AN HOUR

LATER I WAS IN THE DUMPS....JIMMY, EVERYBODY SAVES IN

MY HOUSE <sup>you know</sup>...IT'S AN F.H.A. HOUSE.

JIMMY: F.H.A. house?

SAVOY: YEAH...A FLOOR...A HALL...AND AN ATTIC....STARTING  
*starting next week*  
 NEXT WEEK ~~NO~~ MORE SHOWERS...THEY'RE SENDING US A ROOF. *you know*  
 WE ORDERED A BRICK HOUSE *We ordered a brick house.*...WE GOT STUCCO....PEOPLE  
 IN GLASS HOUSES...THEY SHOULD NEVER..THEY SHOULD ALWAYS..  
 THEY GOTTA PULL DOWN THEIR SHADES *you know*...I DON'T SLEEP NIGHTS..  
*Yeah, I got in a bus, yeah, listen, this is between you and I.*  
 LAST NIGHT I DIDN'T HAVE ANY PLACE TO SLEEP SO I WENT  
 HOME *That's why I told you about the bus... It was*  
 HOME...I GOT ON A BUS...THE BUS WAS CROWDED...SO  
 CROWDED EVEN THE MEN WERE STANDING.....

JIMMY: Look Savoy...throughout the country....

SAVOY: I LIVED IN THE COUNTRY....WE HAD A LOVELY HOUSE...*in the country. It was winter.*  
 I ~~HAD~~ *wanted* TO...WE MOVED TO THE CITY...*(Thank you, cousin)* I'M LOOKING FOR A  
 NEW HOME JIMMY.....

JIMMY: Maybe I can help you...How'd you like to see a model home....

SAVOY: *Oh!* SURE...WHAT TIME DOES SHE QUIT WORK..JIMMY IS SHE CUTE...

JIMMY: Harry, I'm talking about a house....

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SAVOY: OH....I WAS THINKING ABOUT ANOTHER DEVELOPMENT...SHE  
WAS NICE SHE WAS A DEBUTANTE...SHE CAME OUT THIS YEAR...  
IN TWO YEARS HER FATHER COMES OUT....THAT'S THE END OF  
THAT SENTENCE *She got mad*...SHE GOT MAD BECAUSE I KISSED HER...I  
HAD A CIGARETTE IN MY MOUTH... *Boy was* ~~WAS~~ SHE BURNED UP...WHEN I  
KISSED HER SHE SHUDDERED THEN SHE SHUDDERED AGAIN....

JIMMY: I see...a pair of shudders.

SAVOY: YEAH...SHE JUST DID FOR A BLIND....

JIMMY: Tell me, between the two of us...what do you think about  
your girl?

SAVOY: WELL *Jimmy*...BETWEEN THE TWO OF US...NOT SO HOT...BUT ALONE...

OH BOY!!!

(ORCHESTRA...PLAYOFF MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)

FIRST COMMERCIAL:

WALLINGTON: May I introduce just one serious note in the middle of all this fun. It's about your throat -- that intricate instrument that really deserves your care and attention. The cigarette you smoke is important to your throat -- so try Camels and find out about their wonderful mildness. And let your taste try the rich, full flavor of Camel's great blend of costlier tobaccos. Try Camels on your own T-Zone -- that's T for Taste and T for Throat. You know, like millions and millions of other smokers, you may find that Camels suit you to a T.

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(ORCHESTRA: INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE FOR)

WALLINGTON: The spotlight of our Harry Savoy show turns to our lovely lady of song...Miss Benay Venuta! And the song....  
"San Fernando Valley".

(SAN FERNANDO VALLEY...BENAY VENUTA AND ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

~~SAVOY: (AFTER VENUTAS SONG) GEE, MISS BENAY, THAT WAS BEAUTIFUL.~~

VENUTA: Did you really like it, Harry?

SAVOY: YEAH..YEAH...AND I LIKE THAT GOWN YOU'RE WEARING TOO....

VENUTA: Oh it's just a little something I threw on.

SAVOY: YOU DIDN'T THROW IT ON FAR ENOUGH....

VENUTA: Harry, do you talk that way to all the girls?

SAVOY: NOOO.....SOMETIMES I IGNORE GIRLS.

VENUTA: Why?

SAVOY: THEY IGNORE ME....ALL EXCEPT MY GIRL TILLIE!

VENUTA: Harry, please don't think I'm being catty, but someone told me that your girl Tillie has been kissed by every man in Hoboken.

SAVOY: SO WHAT? HOBOKAN AIN'T SO BIG.

~~VENUTA: Tell us something about your girl, Harry. What does she look like?~~

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

LUTHER: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Staff Sergeant Frederick Dix, twenty-four, of Syracuse New York. He's a Ranger, and one of a unit that in its first combat action on D-Day knocked out five German heavy guns and for two full days after beat back every Nazi counterattack. After exhausting their own ammunition they kept up the fight with captured German weapons. In your honor, Staff Sergeant Frederick Dix, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes.

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCHESTRA...FANFARE)

WALLINGTON: 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.

(REVISED)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL)

(ORCHESTRA:      BAND NUMBER     )

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: That was "Cherry" cheerfully and effectively played by Peter Van Steeden and his Orchestra...<sup>And now</sup> Ladies and Gentlemen, may I....

SAVOY: <sup>Yes</sup> YOU MAY - YOU TAKE MAY -- I'LL TAKE JUNE <sup>Thirty days North September</sup>

WALLINGTON: Harry, I only have a few seconds....

SAVOY: BUT SUPPOSE I ASK YOU A QUESTION - YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS -- HOW CAN I TELL?

WALLINGTON: Ah, sure, sure, that makes it completely clear that every smoker ought to try Camels on his T-Zone, that's T - for Throat and T for Taste.

SAVOY: <sup>Yeah</sup> AND TEA FOR TWO AND YOU AND YOU!

WALLINGTON: A gem of straightforward expression! How well you describe the cool, kind mildness of Camels on the throat, and the full, rich flavor of its magnificent blend of costlier tobaccos on the taste.

SAVOY: JIMMY, YESTERDAY -- I TRIED -- I COULDN'T -- THEY WERE -- MY DEALER WAS ALL OUT OF CAMELS. SO I SAID TO MYSELF. <sup>said to myself</sup>

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WALLINGTON: I wouldn't have said it better myself -- but I'll try.  
 If occasionally your dealer is out of Camels because  
 so many are going overseas, remember that Camels are  
 worth asking for again the next time.

(ORCHESTRA: -- INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE FOR)

WALLINGTON: The Harry Savoy Show presents Paula Kelly and the  
 Modernaires singing one of the the rhythm hits of the  
 present war... "Shoo Shoo Baby!" Take off, kids!

(SHOO SHOO BABY. . . PAULA KELLY & MODERNAIRES & ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: Ladies and gentlemen, Harry Savoy is moving today, so  
 let's all go over and peek into his apartment, and  
 see how he's making out. . . .

(MUSIC: -- -- NOVELTY BRIDGE. . . BLEND INTO)

SOUND: (ESTABLISH HAMMERING NOISES AND FADE OUT UNDER  
 DIALOGUE)

SAVOY: *Savoy* THEY GOT SOME NERVE CALLING THIS A FOUR-ROOM APARTMENT

...LIVING ROOM, DINING ROOM, BEDROOM AND FIRE ESCAPE...

FIRE ESCAPE... *well* ~~HEH~~... THAT LETS ME OUT... GEE, I WONDER

WHERE I' ~~M~~ *gonna* MOVE TO....

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR....DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

LANDLORD: Well, well, so you're moving out, Mr Savoy...What's  
 the idea?

SAVOY: WHAT'S THE IDEA? . . .THERE'S GRASS GROWING UP THROUGH  
THE LIVING ROOM FLOOR!

LANDLORD: What do you expect for forty dollars a month.....

SAVOY: Broccoli?  
*This guy speaks like a vegetarian.. Another thing you told me everytime I pulled this rope, the janitor would come up!*

~~SAVOY: YEAH, I'M A VEGETARIAN....~~

LANDLORD: *Hell, didn't he?*  
SAVOY: *yeah, but you didn't pay him, he hanging on it!*  
LANDLORD: Mr Savoy, it might interest you to know that the minute you move out, Hedy Lamarr will move right in!

*LANDLORD: Yeah!*

SAVOY: HEDY LA MARR!! OH BOY....WILL YOU HAVE FUN SQUEEZING  
THE RENT OUT OF HER!

SOUND: (KNOCKING ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS)

MAN: It's all off! It's all off! IT'S ALL OFF!!

SAVOY: WHAT'S <sup>all</sup> OFF?

MAN: The hair on my father's head!!!!

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: *What is this? "Anner Sanctum" here? What goes on?*  
LANDLORD: By the way, who's moving you, Mr Savoy?

SAVOY:

*Oh,*  
*Boy is he strong!*  
HERCULES, THE MIGHTY MOVING MAN...YOU SHOULD SEE HIM...  
HE'S SO STRONG, NO GIRL WILL LOOK AT HIM TWICE...THEY

WON'T EVEN LOOK AT HIM ONCE! HE TURNS THEIR HEADS....

LANDLORD:

How many men is he sending to move you?

SAVOY:

*Man,*  
OH, HE DON'T NEED ANY HELP...HE'S STRONG...I'M STRONG  
*myself*  
~~too~~...YEAH...I ONCE / PUT A THICK CHAIN AROUND MY ARM...

AND I SQUEEZED...THEN I SQUEEZED AGAIN...YOU KNOW

WHAT I DID?

LANDLORD:

What?

SAVOY:

I BROKE MY ARM...SO I CALLED UP THE....

SOUND:

(OFF..BIG DOOR SLAM...HEAVY FOOTSTEPS  
ASCENDING)

SAVOY:

HEY! THAT MUST BE HERCULES NOW....

SOUND:

(TREMENDOUS SPLINTERING CRASH.. OF WOOD FOR  
COMEDY EFFECT)

KRAMER: Beware .....I am Hercules!

SAVOY: WHAT! ! ! ARE YOU HERCULES THE MIGHTY MOVING MAN?

KRAMER: Yess-ss-ss.....See this bar? Watch me bend it...

*SAVOY: Go ahead!*

HERC:(STRAINS AND GRUNTS THREE TIMES) There!!

SAVOY: BOY....WHAT KIND OF A BAR IS THAT?

KRAMER: A HERSHEY BAR!

SAVOY: A HERSHEY BAR.....~~ONE~~ CAN YOU BEND ONE WITH NUTS?

(KNOCK ON DOOR....DOOR OPEN)

LANDLORD: Oh, Mr. Savoy...you know that new Mohair chair you just got?

SAVOY: YEAH,....

LANDLORD: Well, Moe is here and he wants his hair back!

SAVOY: HERCULES JUST THREW THAT CHAIR ON THE TRUCK!

(ROLLS METAL BED ACROSS FLOOR)

SAVOY: *hey* ~~HERE~~ HERCULES! *come on now* BE CAREFUL....I'M VERY SENTIMENTAL

ABOUT THAT BED....MY MOTHER-IN-LAW GAVE ME THAT BED AS

A WEDDING PRESENT....ME AND MY WIFE SLEPT IN IT FOR

THREE YEARS TILL MY MOTHER-IN-LAW WENT HOME...THEN

JUST ME AND MY WIFE SLEPT IN IT.

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KRAMER: Well, all the furniture is on the truck.

SAVOY: *yes,* THAT'S FINE! NOW LET'S YOU AND ME GO AND FIND A PLACE TO LIVE.....

KRAMER: You haven't got a place to live? Does your family suffer with insanity?

SAVOY: NOOO.....WE ENJOY EVERY MINUTE OF IT.....

(DOOR KNOCK....) (DOOR OPENS)

MAN: It's all over the house. It's all over the house!!  
IT'S ALL OVER THE HOUSE!!

SAVOY: WHAT'S ALL OVER THE HOUSE?

MAN: The roof!

(DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: COME ON HERCULES... <sup>We're trying</sup> ~~LET'S~~ GET AWAY FROM THIS PLACE....  
THERE'S AN APARTMENT FOR RENT IN THE NEXT BLOCK.....

(MUSIC: \_ \_ \_ HURRY MUSIC.....BLEND INTO)

(KNOCK ON DOOR.....DOOR OPEN)

OLD MAID: (LOUD ECSTATIC SEVENTH HEAVEN!) <sup>oh</sup> A man at last! My boobie trap must have worked! Won't you come in?

SAVOY: I DON'T.....I NEVER...ALL I WANT...WHAT'S INSIDE?



OLD MAID: Oh you cutey-pie.....I have one apartment left, but the windows are bare. I made this dress out of the curtains.

SAVOY: *left*  
WHY DID YOU LEAVE THE CURTAIN RODS IN THEM?

OLD MAID: Curtain rods? Young man, those are my legs!

SAVOY: SHINY.....AREN'T THEY?

OLD MAID: *Oh,*  
I'm so excited! I've been waiting for a man... but you'll do!

SAVOY: *See*  
THANKS.....

OLD MAID: Oh you handsome beast you! Here, take my lips!  
TAKE MY LIPS!

SAVOY: YOU MEAN THEY COME OFF?

OLD MAID: Oh you....you're *just* pulling my leg!

SAVOY: *tell me*  
~~HEY~~, DON'T THAT COME OFF TOO?

OLD MAID: Oh...you little pudgy-wudgy you! Now, you must remember I can only rent you this apartment on one condition. You'll have to pay your rent in advance!

SAVOY: OH NO.....I CAN'T DO THAT!

OLD MAID: Why not?

*Savoy: you pudgy-wudgy yourself!*

SAVOY: I NEVER MAKE ADVANCES TO WOMEN.....GOODBYE!

(DOOR SLAM)

(MUSIC: \_ \_ \_ HURRY MUSIC...BLEND MUSIC)

(FADE UP MODEL T MOTOR CHUGGING ALONG....

ESTABLISH STRONG AND FADE DOWN AND THEN OUT UNDER DIALOGUE)

SAVOY: (CUE) GEE, HERCULES, IT'S <sup>sure</sup> TOUGH FINDING A PLACE TO

LIVE, <sup>you know</sup> ONE WOMAN OFFERED ME A ROOM WITH NORTHERN

EXPOSURE.....SOUTHERN EXPOSURE....EASTERN EXPOSURE...

AND WESTERN EXPOSURE.

KRAMER: Well, why didn't you take it?

SAVOY: YOU CAN CATCH COLD SLEEPING IN A REVOLVING DOOR.

KRAMER: Well, you better hurry and find a place...my wife is waiting for me!

SAVOY: MARRIAGE IS WONDERFUL...EVERYONE SHOULD HAVE A WIFE!

KRAMER: <sup>Yeah?</sup> My wife ain't got one. Mr. Savoy, are you thinking of getting married?

SAVOY: <sup>Yeah...</sup> ~~YES~~.....

KRAMER: Sucker -r-r!

(REESTABLISH THE MODEL T MOTOR RUNNING)

SAVOY: <sup>Hey,</sup> ~~THERE'S~~ A PLACE TO RENT....STOP THE TRUCK!

(TRUCK STOPS...STEPS ACROSS WALK...UP TWO STEPS....DOORBELL.....DOOR OPENS)

SAVOY: EXCUSE ME.....HAVE YOU.....

MAN: Yes I have! Just one room for rent! This one, right here!

SAVOY: ~~GET~~....IT'S A NICE ROOM <sup>here</sup>...LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOT AN ADJOINING.....

MAN: An adjoining what?

SAVOY: I DON'T KNOW....I CAN'T GET THE DOOR OPEN! <sup>hey</sup> HOW MUCH IS THIS ROOM?

MAN: (LAUGHS UP HIS LOVELY NATURE) Only four dollars a week <sup>Savooy: Only 4 dollars</sup> but don't let that bother you. If you don't pay <sup>S: that's fine!</sup> your rent, we don't care! We never ask for it <sup>S: you'll never get it how</sup> Come. I'll show you....Here's a woman who's been living with us for seven months.

(LIGHT TAPPING ON DOOR)

WOMAN: (MUFFLED) Who is it?

MAN: It's only me.....Your landlord!

WOMAN: (HORRIFIED SHRIEKS) No No....I'll pay....I'll pay...  
Not the whip!...Not the whip! ...<sup>Still you</sup>...I'll pay!

(HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER...SUSTAIN UNTIL SHOT)

MAN: (CHUCKLES) <sup>our tenants</sup> Our tenants have more fun -----

(PISTOL SHOT....BODY THUD)

SAVOY: <sup>Boy</sup> ~~Yeah~~....YOU CAN DIE LAUGHING AROUND HERE.....TOODLE-OO!!

(MUSIC: \_ \_ \_ HURRY MUSIC.....BLEND INTO)

(FADE MODEL T TO MOTOR TO FULL AND FADE  
UNDER DIALOGUE)

KRAMER: Mr. Savoy ... We've been riding around in this truck for the last sixteen days.

SAVOY: WHAT ABOUT IT?

KRAMER: If I don't go home soon my wife is gonna notice the gap in the conversation!

SAVOY: *you know something, Hercules!* MY UNCLE WAS RIGHT ... HE USED TO SAY A MAN AIN'T NEVER STARTED IN LIFE UNTIL HE'S MARRIED ... ~~YEAH~~ ... THEN HE'S FINISHED.

~~KRAMER: And another thing ... This riding around so long in the moving van is ruining my chassis.~~

~~SAVOY: IT AIN'T DOING MINE ANY GOOD EITHER ... HEY! LOOK! THERE'S MY OLD APARTMENT! *Jim* AND THERE'S MY OLD LANDLORD!!!~~

LANDLORD: (FADING IN) Hello, Mr. Savoy ... I hoped you'd come back *Jim* Follow me, ... I want you to see the wonderful modern improvements I've installed in your old apartment! Now ... just press this button and watch.

SOUND: (HUM OF ELECTRIC MOTOR A MOMENT AND OUT)

SAVOY: GEE, THE AWN'ING WENT UP.

LANDLORD: Now press t'his button.

SOUND: (HUM OF DIFFERENT MOTOR, A MOMENT AND CUT)

SAVOY: *Oh boy* GEE, THE WINDOW WENT UP. *Oh but I know this house. You see this nail?*

LANDLORD: *yeah...*  
SAVOY: *Guess what happened when you yanked this nail out?*

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LANDLORD: I don't know -- what?

SAVOY: THE HOUSE GAVES IN!!!

SOUND: (CRASH)

(ORCH: PLAY OFF MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCH: INTRO TO "ST. LOUIS BLUES")

WALLINGTON: (OVER MUSIC) You've all heard the "St. Louis Blues" before --- but it comes out like a brand new tune whenever it's sung by our lady of song, Benay Venuta!

("ST LOUIS BLUES".....BENAY VENUTA AND ORCH.)

(APPLAUSE)

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

WALLINGTON: 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 your truly, Jimmy Wallington.

(SAVOY LETTER)

SAVOY: OH, MR. WALLINGTON.....

WALLINGTON: Yes, Harry, what is it?

(REVISED) ?  
*W. you did?*  
*Yeah.*

SAVOY:

I JUST GOT ANOTHER LETTER FROM MY GIRL . . . HERE'S WHAT SHE WRITES SHE SAYS --- "~~UNCLE HENRY FELL IN A BARREL OF BEER...IT'S THE FIRST TIME HE EVER HAD A HEAD ON HIS SHOULDERS...~~" HE SHOULD FALL IN AGAIN . . . ~~TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE....~~

~~LISTEN TO WHAT ELSE SHE WRITES~~ . . . "PAPA IS DOING HIS BIT FOR THE WAR EFFORT . . . HE'S PUTTING ALL HIS MONEY INTO BONDS FOR THE FIFTH WAR LOAN DRIVE AND FOR SAFETY, HE SEWS THE BONDS IN THE SEAT OF HIS TROUSERS . . . THAT'S SO HE'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO FALL BACK ON" . . . . . *But* ~~GEE~~ JIMMY, WHEN HE DIES HE'LL LEAVE A LOT OF MONEY BEHIND.. YEAH. *But anyhow*

~~YOU KNOW JIMMY, HER FATHER'S A SNUFF MANUFACTURER.....~~

*What else does she write, Harry?*  
~~A snuff manufacturer?~~

WALLINGTON:

SAVOY:

~~YEAH...THAT'S A FELLOW WHO STICKS HIS NOSE IN OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS....~~  
~~BUT LISTEN TO WHAT ELSE SHE WRITES.... "I WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR SENDING ME THAT BOTTLE OF LIQUID STOCKINGS...NEXT TIME YOU WRITE, SEND ME SOME LIQUID GARTERS TO HOLD UP THE LIQUID STOCKINGS"....~~  
~~LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE SHE WRITES....~~ *Oh yeah* "COUSIN JEAN JUST GOT MARRIED BUT I DON'T THINK THE BRIDGROOM IS VERY HAPPY . . . . .HE PUT A SIGN ON BACK OF THE HONEYMOON CAR THAT SAID, "CARELESS TALK DID THIS" . . . .

SAVOY:  
(CONT'D)

~~"WELL, I HAVE TO CLOSE NOW... AND JUST TO BE  
ROMANTIC, SEND ME AN IMMEDIATE ANSWER BY CARRIER PIGEON"  
SHE'S CRAZY...HOW CAN I GET THE PIGEON IN THE  
ENVELOPE.....?~~  
*Well, folks, that's about all we  
have right now. All I can  
say is*

GOOD NIGHT ALL ....AND TO OUR BOYS AND GIRLS IN THE  
ARMED FORCES...GOODNIGHT KIDS ... AND GOOD LUCK!

(APPLAUSE)

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

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

WALLINGTON: CAMELS! 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)



PRINCE ALBERT ANNOUNCEMENT:

(IN AUXILIARY STUDIO)

JEWETT: Try this. Take your pet pipe -- and pack it with P.A. That's Prince Albert -- the tobacco smoked in more pipes than any other in the whole world. Sample that swell aged-in-the-wood aroma. And that grand mild, rich flavor. Notice how crimp cut Prince Albert packs firm in the bowl and burns even and draws smooth and free. Notice how gentle to your tongue the no-bite treatment makes Prince Albert! And count the surprising number of pipefuls you get -- yes sir, about fifty in that big, red, two-ounce Prince Albert package!

(FADE BACK TO STUDIO)

~~{ORCHESTRA: ONE OF THEMES OR EXTRA TUNE AS CUED}~~

~~WALLINGTON: (OPTIONAL ACCORDING TO TIME) So comes to a close, the second in a new series of Camel Cigarette comedy shows, starring Harry Savoy! Join us next Thursday night at this same time, won't you? And hear what happens when Savoy takes a trip to Coney Island. There'll be songs from Benay Venuta, Paula Kelly and the Modernaires, music from Peter Van Steeden and his orchestra, and fun for everyone! Good night,...~~

(APPLAUSE)

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

ES/NC/ET/IW  
9:45 AM  
6/22/44