

MASTER

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

"THE CAMEL PROGRAM"

PROGRAM #3

CAST

HARRY SAVOY

BENAY VENUTA

PAULA KELLY AND THE MODERNAIRES

JIMMY WALLINGTON

PETER VAN STEEDEN & ORCHESTRA

PHIL KRAMER -- MADAME ZWEIBACK

ELSIE MAE GORDON..OLD MAID

ARTHUR ELMER.....BARKER & MAN

PAUL LUTHER.....YANK OF THE WEEK ANNCR.

TED JEWET.....P.A. ANNCR.

DIRECTOR.....KEN MACGREGOR

THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1944

FOR NBC

SOUND:

*Jed Holmes*

ENGINEER....EDMUND WHITTAKER

PRODUCTION...ROSS FILION

BROADCAST  
(REVISED)  
6/30/44  
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NBC NETWORK

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

(SECOND REVISION)

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

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

JUNE 29 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: This is the ~~third 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 - according to actual sales records! See if your throat and your taste don't make Camel a first with you too. Find out for yourself! By the way Camel fans, have you heard the news? Bob Hawk took a walk!

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

WALLINGTON: Well the baseball season has reached its half way mark, and the team on top is often the team with the best pitchers.....some pitchers throw a fast ball....some pitchers throw a slow ball...some pitchers throw a screw ball...and talking about screw balls.....

SAVOY: I LOVE BASEBALL JIMMY.....

WALLINGTON: You do?

SAVOY: <sup>of do...</sup> YEAH....LAST WEEK I TOOK A GIRL <sup>took a girl</sup> TO A NIGHT GAME....WE  
HAD A LOT OF TROUBLE.....

WALLINGTON: Why -- didn't the lights go on?

SAVOY: THEY DID....THAT WAS THE TROUBLE.

WALLINGTON: Which is <sup>what</sup> ~~is~~ you can expect from the Crown Prince of  
Confusion.....Harry Savoy.

(APPLAUSE)

SAVOY:

YOU KNOW JIMMY <sup>That baseball is very popular you know.</sup> ~~.....I PLAY BALL.....I PLAY TENNIS...GIRLS~~  
<sup>I went to a baseball game this afternoon. I was walking</sup>  
~~USED TO.... EVERYTIME I.....DID I HAVE A RACKET.....WHEN I~~  
<sup>one pocket</sup>  
<sup>(at a time)</sup>

I PLAYED BASEBALL....I WAS POPULAR.....I WAS KNOWN AS....

THE CROWDS CALLED ME....OH, WHAT THEY SAID <sup>But I didn't mind</sup>.....STICKS

AND STONES MAY BREAK MY BONES...BUT A BLACKJACK GIVES

ME A HEADACHE.....IF YOU EVER GET INTO HOT WATER...ACT

NONCHALANT...<sup>yeah</sup>TAKE A BATH....

JIMMY:

Harry, I don't believe you know anything about baseball.

SAVOY:

~~OH, I KNOW ALL ABOUT BASEBALL....I WON A PRIZE...I~~

~~GOT A CUP...I GOT A SPOON...I DRINK OUT OF A SAUGER~~

~~YEAH, IT'S HEALTHY....TO KEEP HEALTHY....HEALTH IS~~

*Baseball is healthy. It's really a healthy game.*

WHAT PEOPLE DRINK TO BEFORE THEY FALL DOWN...MY

FATHER <sup>He</sup> DRINKS A SPECIAL HEALTH TONIC EVERY NIGHT...

LAST NIGHT HE OPENED...THE BOTTLE WAS.....HE POURED

THE....BOY, WAS HE STIFF.....HE WENT TO THE DOCTOR...

THE DOCTOR GAVE HIM SIX MONTHS TO LIVE...BUT HE FOOLED

HIM....HE WENT TO ANOTHER DOCTOR...AND HE GAVE HIM

SIX MONTHS...NOW HE'S GOT A YEAR....SO HE.....

JIMMY:

Harry *looks* in playing the game.....

SAVOY:

WHAT A GAME....THE BASES WERE LOADED...THE BASES WERE

LOADED....IT WAS THE NINTH INNING....TWO MEN WERE OUT..

THERE WAS THREE BALLS AND TWO STRIKES ON THE BATTER

THEN I WENT HOME.....

JIMMY:

You went home at a time like that?

SAVOY:

YEAH, I SOLD ALL MY PEANUTS....

JIMMY:

Harry.....I don't think you every played on a baseball team.

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(REVISED)

SAVOY:

OH, DON'T BE SO VALEDICTORY... I PLAYED WITH THE BRONX

*It had did I say? I can't even read my own handwriting*

BLOOMER GIRLS... I WAS A PITCHER... I'D TAKE THE ROSIN..

*you know*

~~I'D RUB THE BALL... I'D NEVER WIND UP... MY WATCH WAS~~

~~BROKE... TIME OUT... I WAS ONCE IN A BALL GAME... WE~~

*once in a ball*

HAD TEN MEN ON OUR SIDE.....

JIMMY:

Wait a minute.... There are only nine men on a side....

SAVOY:

*Yeah.*

THE UMPIRE WAS ON OUR SIDE TOO... HE WAS THE BEST

*Yeah*

UMPIRE MONEY COULD BUY... WE PLAYED A GIRL'S TEAM...

THE FLATBUSH COCKER SPANIELS... ~~THEY WERE...~~

JIMMY:

*Oh Harry,*

Wait a minute----Cocker Spaniels... sounds like a team of dogs.....

*that*

SAVOY:

THEY LOOKED WORSE... ~~THEY WERE THE CATS.~~ THE

*you know that*

*and*

PITCHER... ~~DID SHE HAVE CURVES... A CURVE IS NOTHING BUT~~

*It had a pitcher, I tried to figure her out.*

~~A STRAIGHT LINE ON A BENDER... I'LL PROVE IT... SUPPOSE~~

*She had some figure*

~~YOU'RE HORIZONTAL... I'M VERTICAL... WHAT'S THE~~

~~LONGITUDE... THAT'S ALGEBRA... YOU FIGURE IT OUT...~~

~~I TRIED TO FIGURE THE PITCHER OUT... SHE HAD A WASP LIKE~~

WAIST... I PUT MY... I TRIED TO... DID I GET STUNG,.....

~~SOOOOOO~~

JIMMY: Savoy....what are you leading up to....

SAVOY: I WAS LEADING UP TO THE SEVENTH INNING....THEY PUT IN

A PINCH HITTER....SOME PINCH HITTER...<sup>Boy</sup>EVERYTIME THE

MANAGER WOULD PINCH HER....SHE WOULD HIT HIM....SHE

SURE COULD PITCH.....~~SHE DRANK A BIG GLASS OF BEER,~~

~~BEFORE GOING ONTO THE PITCHER'S BOX.....SHE IS THE~~

~~ONLY PITCHER THAT EVER THREW A SPITBALL WITH A HEAD~~

~~ON IT~~....WHEN I WENT TO BAT THE COACH SAID TO ME,

*Watch her curves!*

"HARRY, WATCH HER CURVES"<sup>ff</sup>...WHAT DID HE EXPECT ME

TO WATCH -- THE BALL?.....I'M A SUCKER FOR A CURVE...

I HIT THE BALL...I WENT AROUND FIRST AROUND SECOND...

AROUND THIRD....I GOT DIZZY....I MADE A WONDERFUL

SLIDE<sup>ff</sup>...*I made a wonderful slide*...THE ONLY TROUBLE WAS MY ~~UNIFORM~~ DIDN'T SLIDE  
*POUNTS*

AS FAR AS I DID...I WAS PUT OUT...JIMMY....THE LAST

TIME I TOOK MY GIRL TO A GAME.....I BOUGHT A HOTDOG...

AND SPLIT IT FIFTY FIFTY....I GAVE HER HALF THE

MUSTARD<sup>ff</sup>...*She's really a beautiful girl, really beautiful, beautiful beyond repair*...SHE'S THE KIND OF GIRL THAT MEN LOOK AT

TWICE...THE FIRST TIME THEY DON'T BELIEVE IT...TONIGHT

I'M TAKING HER TO EBBETTS FIELD.....

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JIMMY:           There's nothing doing at Ebbetts Field tonight...

SAVOY:           THERE WILL BE WHEN WE GET THERE!

(ORCHESTRA:    PLAY OFF MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)

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

LUTHER: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Bombardier Lieutenant Edward M. Gibbens, of Mountain Home, Idaho. The bombs were jammed in the bomb bay. With a crash axe he started knocking them loose. He slipped. With one hand he held on, dangling in mid-air, finally pulled himself up into the plane. In your honor, Bombardier Lieutenant Edward M. Gibbens, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes.

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCHESTRA: FANFARE)

WALLINGTON: Each of the three Camel shows honors a Yank of the Week, sends four 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. And while we're on the subject of traveling ... don't forget friends... Bob Hawk took a walk!

(ORCHESTRA: FULL AND FADE FOR)

WALLINGTON: ~~It's gross understatement when so~~ <sup>Our</sup> lovely ~~●~~ lady <sup>of song,</sup> Benay Venuta sings "I'll Get By" ~~... She'll do much~~ <sup>as long as I</sup> ~~more than that~~ <sup>have you</sup> ... believe me!

("I'LL GET BY" . . . . BENAY VENUTA AND ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)



(SAVOY COMMERCIAL)

(SECOND REVISION)

WALLINGTON: Ladies and gentlemen -- did you ever see --

SAVOY: I WENT TO SEE - I SEE GOOD -- I FEEL GOOD - BUT I DON'T  
LOOK GOOD!

WALLINGTON: *Look,* If I see you - and you don't see me -- Wait a minute,  
you've got me doing it! Fine thing - when I'm here to  
tell about the rich, full flavor of Camel's costlier  
tobaccos and their cool, kind mildness.

SAVOY: IF YOU DON'T TAKE CARE OF YOUR THROAT - YOU'LL GET IT  
IN THE NECK. *You know.* I LIKE TO NECK --

WALLINGTON: How eloquently expressed! What a perfect word-picture  
of that intricate, mechanism known as the human throat  
-- and the wisdom of giving it a chance to try Camel's  
mildness. And of giving one's taste a chance to savor  
the flavor, the full, rich flavor of Camel's superbly  
blended costlier tobaccos.

SAVOY: I WAS STANDING IN A SAFETY ZONE *see, I was* - THINKING ABOUT MY  
T-ZONE....

WALLINGTON: Exactly! The "T-Zone", that's T for Taste and T for  
Throat; is the best judge of which cigarette is best  
for you. Try Camels on your "T-Zone" today!

SAVOY: AND WHAT'S MORE, BOB HAWK TOOK A WALK!

WALLINGTON: So he did, Harry ... glad you reminded me! Because Bob  
Hawk's walk is causing talk! Yep! He left Saturday,  
but he'll be back Monday!

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

WALLINGTON: CAMELS!

(ORCHESTRA: INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE)

WALLINGTON: The Harry Savoy Show stands firmly behind Paula Kelly and the Modernaires as they look out of their upstairs window and sing "Milkman Keep Those Bottles Quiet!"

(MILKMAN KEEP THOSE BOTTLES QUIET, . . . PAULA KELLY & MODERNAIRES & ORCH)  
(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: Ladies and Gentlemen, Harry Savoy has taken the afternoon off and gone down to have some fun at Coney Island! Most of all he wants to go into the Tunnel of Love, and if we can find him somewhere among those milling millions, let's join him and see how he's getting along ---

(MUSIC, . . . NOVELTY BRIDGE, . . . BLEND INTO "CALIOPE" EFFECT, . . . ESTABLISH AND SUSTAIN)

SOUND: (CONEY ISLAND NOISES IN BACKGROUND)

SAVOY: I WONDER WHERE THE TUNNEL OF LOVE IS --- TUNNEL OF LOVE--

OH BOY ----WHEN YOU GO IN, YOU GO "WOO-WOO!" AND WHEN

YOU COME OUT YOU GO "~~WOW-WOW!~~" --- OH LOOK AT THE

*(PARTS)*  
*Barker: Hurry, hurry, hurry,*  
SIDE SHOW, . . . HEY MISTER, . . . CAN I GO IN AND LAUGH AT

THE FREAKS?

BARKER: Sure . . . you and the freaks can take turns!

SAVOY: *OK*  
YEAH I'LL TAKE THE FIRST TURN! *No wait a minute. What goes on here?*

BARKER: All right, Brother --- step right up and see the most sensational, the most unusual two-headed man in the world!

SAVOY: TWO-HEADED MAN!---WHAT'S SO UNUSUAL ABOUT HIM?

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BARKER: He's only got one head!

SAVOY: MY GIRL'S GOT ONE HEAD, TOO!

BARKER: Well, what's so unusual about that?

SAVOY: YOU OUGHT TO SEE THE HEAD! *yeah* MY GIRL'S, *got* A CARROT-TOP!

BARKER: Oh, a redhead?

*S:*  
*Barker..: cha redhead?*

SAVOY: NO...HER HEAD COMES TO A POINT...YEAH...HER FATHER WAS SCARED BY A CHICKEN CROQUETTE!

BARKER: Step aside, brother ..... ahhhh.....here comes Daredevil Fosdick, the Man of Steel....He swings one hundred and forty feet in the air by his teeth -- a Death defying stunt. Say something to the folks, Dare Devil!

KRAMER: (TREMULOUSLY) I'm scared!

SAVOY: MY GIRL AIN'T SCARED!! SHE'S STRONG -- AND SHE'S ATHLETIC TOO...*yeah,* THIS MORNING, WITHOUT BENDING HER KNEES, SHE TOUCHED THE FLOOR WITH HER CHIN!

BARKER: Must be double-jointed!

SAVOY: NO...SHE FELL OUT OF BED! WAS SHE FLOORED----!

BARKER: Well, here's something you'll like, brother...beautiful girls frozen in ice....Did you hear what I said Brother--- beautiful girls frozen in ice!

SAVOY: OKAY! GIMME A TICKET AND TWO ICE PICKS!

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BARKER: Now on your way in, *on your way in,* how about having your fortune told by the gorgeous Madame Zweiback.....the Toast of Paris!

SAVOY: GEE --- FRENCH TOAST!! I'M A FORTUNE TELLER MYSELF *you know,*  
YEAH.....ONLY THIS MORNING I LOOKED AT A GUY AND RIGHT AWAY I KNEW HE WAS WEARING HIS WINTER UNDERWEAR!

BARKER: How could you tell?

SAVOY: HE FORGOT TO PUT HIS PANTS ON. *I'll go see the fortune teller anyway!*

(ORCHESTRA.....MYSTERIOSO MUSIC.....QUICK FADE OUT)

SOUND: (SLOW "INNER SANCTUM" CREAKY DOOR)

SAVOY: GEE! ARE YOU THE WORLD FAMOUS FORTUNE TELLER...THE ONE WHO ADVISES ALL THE LEADERS OF ALL NATIONS.... THE BEAUTIFUL MADAME ZWEIBACK?

KRAMER: Yess-ss-ss!

SAVOY: DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU'RE MADAME SWEIBACK!

KRAMER: (CONSCIOUSLY) Well --- not exactly! You see, Madame Zweiback is busy giving advice to a famous man!

SAVOY: WHO?

KRAMER: Mr. Anthony?

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

MAN: (HYSTERICAL) It's in the bedroom..it's in the bedroom,  
I tell you....it's in the bedroom!

SAVOY: WHAT'S IN THE BEDROOM?

MAN: My bed!

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: GEE...I WISH I HAD ONE IN MY BEDROOM....

KRAMER: Now I'll read your palm. Hmmm..Hmmm, I can see by your  
hand you're going to have sixteen children...

SAVOY: HEY! YOU'RE READING MY KID GLOVES! WAIT -- I'LL TAKE

'EM OFF --

KRAMER: <sup>ok</sup> ~~All right~~...now put out your hands...that's it! We'll  
take one finger at a time....Ready! Set! Go!!

KRAMER: (TOGETHER) THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT TO MARKET...THIS

&

SAVOY: LITTLE PIGGY STAYED HOME...THIS LITTLE PIGGY HAD ROAST

BEEF....ETC.

KRAMER: There's no future in your hands!..I'll look in the  
crystal ball....Oh! OH My Goodness! THIS IS GHASTLY!!!  
IT'S HORRIBLE!!!!!!

SAVOY: WHAT DO YOU SEE?

KRAMER: My wife.....

SAVOY: *Hey Emere*  
 LET ME LOOK IN THE CRYSTAL BALL *hey*. OH BOY.... ~~is~~ THIS *is really*  
 SOMETHING *now* -- BOY--DO I LIKE THIS -----

KRAMER: What do you see?

SAVOY: A BUBBLE DANCER! ~~ONE~~ I WISH IT WAS SALLY RAND! I LIKE  
*I like Sally Rand -*  
 TO SEE SALLY RAND DANCE -- I'M ONE OF HER FANS!!!

KRAMER: Hey..let me look!-I'm her other fan!!!

SAVOY: NO!

KRAMER: Yes!

SAVOY: *Oh NO! I can't let you!*

KRAMER: Yes!

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

MAN: (HYSTERICAL) It's under my bed....it's under my bed, I  
 tell you....it's under my bed!-

SAVOY: WHAT'S UNDER YOUR BED?

MAN: The floor!

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: GEE---ONE OF THE FLORA DORA BOYS *I'm getting out of here!* ---WELL....I'M GOING  
 OVER TO THE TUNNEL OF LOVE!

KRAMER: The tunnel of love? Where boys and girls kiss and make love in the dark?

SAVOY: YEAH...THAT'S WHAT I HEARD-----

KRAMER: You're not going into the Tunnel of Love without a girl are you?

SAVOY: SURE I AM!

KRAMER: Sucker-r-r-r-r!

BARKER: (FADE IN) Step right over here folks and take a ride on the most dangerous...the most thrilling...the most sensational ride on the island!!! You go up....you go down...you go up....you go down....

*I like that ride... I went up, I went down.*

SAVOY: I WAS ON THIS RIDE ONCE...I MET AN OLD FRIEND....

BARKER: You did?

SAVOY: YEAH....MY STOMACH!

BARKER: Now over here folks, we have a woman who takes a wine bath...think of it....a wine bath!

SAVOY: THAT'S NOTHING.....EVERY DAY I TAKE A MILK BATH.

BARKER: (SARCASTIC) Oh yeah? And I suppose when you take a milk bath you put the cow right in the tub!

SAVOY: NO....I HANG IT FROM THE CEILING AND TAKE A SHOWER!!

*That's pouring it on.*

I'M WASTING TIME --- I'M GOING OVER TO THE TUNNEL OF LOVE.....

BARKER: You're not going without a girl, are you?

SAVOY: <sup>All right</sup> I KNOW I'M A SUCKER <sup>Oh a sucker...</sup> --BUT IT GOTTA----I WANNA.....I WAS  
WALKING....AND BESIDES WHERE CAN I GET A BEAUTIFUL  
GIRL.....

OLD MAID: (IN FAST) You've got one now...~~you cute little pudgy~~  
~~wudgy you~~....You sweet lover-boy---Kiss me...kiss me  
till the cows come home....

SAVOY: I'D RATHER WAIT AND KISS THE COWS! (Yuck!)

OLD MAID: You don't know how <sup>fortunate</sup> ~~lucky~~ you are! I've never kissed a  
man in my life!

SAVOY: MAYBE THERE WASN'T ENOUGH LIFE IN YOUR MEN!

OLD MAID: Ch you little pudgy-wudgy you! Tunnel of Love here we  
come!

SOUND: (SLIDE WHISTLE...FOGHORN...LAPPING OF WATER...  
SUSTAIN FOR B.G.)

SAVOY: GEE....YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO CARRY ME HERE.....

OLD MAID: Sit down..sit down!

SAVOY: OKAY...BUT I'LL BE HEAVY!

OLD MAID: Gee--isn't it romantic here in the Tunnel of Love! Are  
you married?

SAVOY: NO I BELIEVE IN FREE SPEECH!



~~OLD MAID: Don't be silly! You know, even married couples come  
in here and hold hands!~~

~~SAVOY: THAT'S NOTHING... I WAS ON A SHIP ONCE THAT CARRIED  
THIRTY-THREE MARRIED COUPLES. THEY HAD TO HOLD HANDS!~~

~~OLD MAID: What kind of a ship was that?~~

~~SAVOY: A BATTLESHIP!~~

OLD MAID: Oh, you're so cute. *you know* you do things to me...look at my  
lips....don't you want to kiss me?

SAVOY: NO!

OLD MAID: But my lips are quivering...they're trembling.....

SAVOY: YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY....LOOSE LIPS SINK SHIPS!

OLD MAID: You are romantic!

SAVOY: THAT'S WHAT MY GIRL SAYS... *she says I'm romantic!*

OLD MAID: Tell me about your girl....she must be a glamorous  
creature!

SAVOY: I WOULDN'T SAY SHE'S GLAMOROUS....BUT SHE HAS THE EYES  
OF LANA TURNER..THE NOSE OF MAURINE O'HARA. *and* THE EARS  
OF BETTY GRABLE.....

OLD MAID: What about her teeth?

SAVOY: THEY BELONG TO DOCTOR JONES!

OLD MAID: How about her hair?

SAVOY: THAT AIN'T HERS EITHER....

OLD MAID: By the way, my little sweetie pie....I'm hungry!

SAVOY: *hungry? - you're really hungry?*  
~~YOU ARE!~~ WELL, TELL ME HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A

WONDERFUL SEA FOOD DINNER?

OLD MAID: Oh I just adore sea food!

SAVOY: YOU DO? THEN GO DOWN TO THE BEACH AND DIG CLAMS!

OLD MAID: Aren't you coming ~~along~~ with me?

SAVOY: *I came down to go*  
NO.....~~I'M GOING~~ BACK THROUGH THE TUNNEL OF LOVE.....

ALONE!

OLD MAID: Why alone?

SAVOY: WELL, WHILE I WAS WALKING *--- I was running - I felt.*  
~~I COULDN'T~~ -- I GOTTA FIX MY GARTER!

("WILD ABOUT HARRY".....RUNOFF MUSIC.....ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

(INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE FOR)

WALLINGTON; The Harry Savoy show continues as Benay Venuta gets a firm grip on the microphone and sings "Goodbye, Jonah, Goodbye".

("GOODBYE, JONAH, GOODBYE".....BENAY VENUTA AND ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

(COMMERCIAL)

COMMERCIAL:

-19-  
~~20~~

(SECOND REVISION)

WALLINGTON: How many cigarettes did you smoke today? Did they leave your throat comfortable and contented? Did their flavor hold up. Maybe you ought to try Camels on your throat, and your taste -- your "T-Zone". Be interesting to let your throat find out for itself how Camel's coolness, and mildness, and kindness, agree with it. And to let your taste sample the wonderfully rich, full, never-go-flat flavor of Camel's splendid, blended costlier tobaccos.

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

WALLINGTON: And lest we forget, may I remind you once again that the highly congenial emcee of Camel's THANKS TO THE YANKS has left the old familiar places and seeks new worlds to conquer. In fact, as we so aptly phrased it earlier ... Bob Hawk took a walk! He left Saturday, but he'll be back Monday! Details later, but right now it's Peter van Steeden's turn, as his orchestra plays, <sup>Poinciana</sup> ~~"IT HAD TO BE YOU!"~~

*Bob Hawk*

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(SECOND REVISION)

WALLINGTON: ~~CAMELS! A good cue for Peter Van Steeden and his orchestra to play "It Had To Be You".~~

*Principals*

( "IT HAD TO BE YOU" . . . . ORCHESTRA ) ( WITH PROVISIONAL CUTS )

(APPLAUSE) OR (FADE FOR)

WALLINGTON: Camel broadcasts go out to the United States three times a week, and are shortwaved to our men overseas and to South America. And for all who are curious to know how come Bob Hawk took a walk, we mean that his half hour quip and quiz show "THANKS TO THE YANKS" will hereafter be heard every Monday night, beginning with next Monday July 3rd. Yes, he has left Saturday's, but he'll be back Mondays.... Watch your local paper for time and station so you too may listen and laugh with Bob Hawk in THANKS TO THE YANKS next Monday night over another network. And don't forget to listen tomorrow night to Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore, and next Thursday night at this same time to ---

SAVOY: HEY JIMMIE -- LOOK -- I JUST GOT ~~ANOTHER~~ <sup>a</sup> LETTER FROM MY GIRL ...

WALLINGTON: You did?

SAVOY: ~~YEAH... YOU OUGHTA SEE 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...~~

\* \* \* \*

YEAH, LISTEN TO WHAT ~~HE~~ SHE WRITES. THANKS FOR THE CARTON OF CAMELS YOU SENT ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY...NEXT TIME DON'T SMOKE THEM SO SHORT.

\* \* \* \*

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SAVOY:  
(CONT'D)

(REVISED)

*I had lumbago. I couldn't bend over.*  
SHE SAYS....."UNCLE MAC IS STILL WORKING HARD AND HIS

BOSS SAYS HE'S A REAL BOTTLENECK AT THE DEFENSE  
PLANT. ALL HE WANTS IS TO BE AT HIS BOTTLE AND NECK....

\* \* \*

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"....

*What will we <sup>use</sup> up to next?*

\* \* \*

"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 ON THE ENVELOPE.....

\* \* \*

~~SHE WRITES A WONDERFUL LETTER, DON'T SHE JIMMY.....~~

~~SHE'S MY LITTLE PRIMA DONKEY!!!!~~

(ORCHESTRA....CAMEL THEME....FULL & FADE UNDER)

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: Listen in again next week at this time to the 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. 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)

PRINCE ALBERT ANNOUNCEMENT:

(IN AUXILIARY STUDIO)

JEWETT: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! Now something like that just doesn't happen by accident. Prince Albert has everything!.....a grand aged-in-the-wood aroma; a rich, mild flavor; no-bite treatment for tongue-ease; and a crimp cut for firm packing, free drawing, even burning. And it's a real economy buy....about fifty pipefuls in that big red two-ounce 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 third in a new series of Camel Cigarette comedy shows, starring Harry Savoy! Join us next Thursday night at this same time, won't you? There'll be new songs from Benay Venuta, Paula Kelly and the Modernaires, music from Peter Van Steeden and his orchestra, and fun for everyone! Good night...)~~

~~(APPLAUSE)~~



OWI ANNOUNCEMENT:

NBC ANNCR: This is D-Day plus twenty-three in military language ... the twenty-third day past the day of invasion. If ever every American ought to be buying War Bonds... and more War Bonds ..... ~~lets~~ NOW ... during the Fifth War Loan.

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.