

AS
BROADCAST
Master 9/1/44
REVISED

WILLIAN ESTY COMPANY

"THE CAMEL PROGRAM"

PROGRAM #10

CAST

HARRY SAVOY

BENAY VENUTA.

PAULA KELLY AND THE MODERNAIRES

JIMMY WALLINGTON

PETER VAN STEEDEN & ORCHESTRA

PHIL KRAMER

ELSIE MAE GORDON

ARTHUR ELMER

NEWSPAPERMAN

JACKSON BECK...YANK OF THE WEEK ANNCR.

TED JEWETT....P.A. ANNCR.

DIRECTOR.....KEN MAC GREGOR

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1944

FOR NBC

SOUND: MILTON KAYE

ENGINEER: GEORGE ANDERSON

PRODUCTION: EDDIE DUNHAM

51457 3237

NBC NETWORK

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

REVISED

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

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

AUGUST 24, 1944

THURSDAY

CUE: This is the NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY

(.....20 SECONDS.....)

WALLINGTON: (COLD) Camel Cigarettes present HARRY SAVOY!

(ORCHESTRA.....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 LAFF, THEN FADE FOR)

WALLINGTON: This is 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, 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!

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

WALLINGTON: And here he is the star of our Thursday night Camel show...HARRY SAVOY!

(APPLAUSE)

SAVOY:

Hi Jimmy

WALLINGTON:

hello there, Harry.

SAVOY: I WAS STANDING ON THE...I WAS LOOKING AT THE..I DIDN'T
 SEE ANYTHING....I WASN'T LOOKING! ^{yeah,} I WAS SUPPOSED TO....
 I STARTED....I WENT....I WAS GOING....I DIDN'T GET THERE!
~~I WOULD OF....I SHOULD OF....I COULDN'T GET OUT OF~~
~~TOWN....THE WIND WAS AGAINST ME! I NOTICED A GIRL.....~~
~~SHE WAS WEARING A GOING AWAY DRESS...IT LOOKED LIKE~~
~~PART OF IT HAD ALREADY WENT! IT LOOKED...IT HAD A.....~~
~~INSTEAD OF...BUT IT DIDN'T! LOTS OF GIRLS PUT OFF~~
~~TILL TOMORROW...WHAT THEY SHOULD WEAR TODAY...IT'S~~
~~HARDLY WORTH THE TIME TO PUT TO TELL!~~ JIMMY.....YOU

SHOULD HAVE BEEN AT ATLANTIC CITY WITH ME....THEY HAVE
^{w: They do?}
 A HARRY SAVOY CLUB...^{yeah,} WHEN I CAME TO TOWN, THEY USED
^{was there. The mayor}
 IT ON ME ~~and~~ THE MAYOR, GAVE ME THE KEY....THEN HE GAVE ME
 A CAN OF SALMON TO GO WITH IT.....

JIMMY: H'mmmm--sounds fishy ^{though!}

SAVOY: ^{I took the can.} OH CAN IT! I OPENED...IT SMELLED LIKE.....AND IT DID!
 SOMEONE USED THE SALMON FOR A CIGARETTE.....

JIMMY: ^{Wait a minute! Wait a minute!} ~~What?~~ Someone used the salmon for a cigarette??

SAVOY: ^{Yeah,} SURE....IT WAS SMOKED SALMON! THE MAYOR WAS NICE TO ME
...HE ~~SHOWED~~ ^{Reminded} ME ~~THE~~ STATUE OF... ~~ER~~ ^{He reminded me of the}...THE STATUE OF....

JIMMY: Liberty?

SAVOY: ~~OH NO...THE~~ ^{He} ~~MAYOR~~ WAS A MARRIED MAN! ~~MY ADVICE TO~~
~~MARRIED MEN IS TO BE NICE TO YOUR WIFE...REMEMBER YOUR~~
~~WIFE STILL ENJOYS CANDY AND FLOWERS...LET HER KNOW~~
~~THAT YOU REMEMBER...BY SPEAKING OF THEM OCCASIONALLY!~~
~~I'LL PROVE IT...A FRIEND OF MINE MARRIED ONE OF THE~~
LONG SISTERS....

JIMMY: What long sister?

SAVOY: THE SHORT ONE! SHE ^{comes} UP TO ABOUT...I WOULD SAY SHE WAS....
BUT SHE'S NOT! SHE'S SHORTER THAN....BUT SHE'S WIDER
~~THAN~~ SHE'S ^{much} ~~BROADER~~...*you know that, don't you?*

JIMMY: Careful, Harry, that's a broad statement!

SAVOY: NO SIDE REMARKS...YOU SEE THE LONGS WERE MARRIED A YEAR
AND COULDN'T GET ALONG! BUT THEY HAVE ONE NOW...IS HE
CUTE...JIMMY, ^{really is, and} ATLANTIC CITY IS SO ROMANTIC....JUST ONE
BEAUTIFUL GIRL AFTER ANOTHER....IF I COULDN'T ^{find} ~~GET~~ ONE,

I went after
~~I GOT~~ ANOTHER...TWO GIRLS PASSED BY...*I was standing*
on the corner. I couldn't get out of town, the wind
was against me... So the two girls...

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SAVOY:
(CONT'D)

THEY TURNED AROUND...THEY LOOKED ...THEY GAVE ME THAT....
THEY THOUGHT I WAS :JOHNNY WEISSMULLER, ^{W: they did?} WHEN THEY WENT
BY, ONE OF THEM SAID..."GET A LOAD OF THAT APE!"

JIMMY:

Why Harry...don't tell me you were monkeying around....

SAVOY:

Oh, it's ~~THAT'S~~ A LONG TALE. ^{But that's another story} BUT ~~HONEST~~ ^{really} THE GIRLS ARE NICE
THERE....THEY LOOK INTO YOUR EYES...THEY TELL YOU HOW
MUCH THEY LOVE YOU....THEN YOU LOOK INTO THEIR EYES AND
YOU LIE LIKE THE DEVIL....INSTEAD OF REPULSING YOUR
ADVANCES.....THEY ADVANCE YOUR PULSES...~~WELL NEVER MIND~~
One night
...~~LOVED TO BE~~...THE MOON WAS LOW...THE SUN WAS
SHINING....I COULDN'T SEE A THING....

JIMMY:

Why not?

SAVOY:

It was really foggy
THERE WAS A HEAVY FOG....I COULDN'T SEE MY HAND IN
FRONT OF MY FACE...NO WONDER...MY HAND WAS IN MY
POCKET....THE FOG ~~MAD~~ MY GIRL ACT LIKE A MAGICIAN....

JIMMY:

The fog made your girl act like a magician?

SAVOY:

S: He could have missed that
W: He almost did!
YEAH, EVERYTHING SHE TOUCHED WAS MIST WE COULDN'T SEE
WHERE WE WERE GOING..WE FELL INTO A PILE OF CEMENT..IT
WAS THE FIRST TIME I WAS IN SOLID WITH ~~THE~~ ^{her} GIRL....(MORE)

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SAVOY: *Jimmy*, SHE SAT DOWN ON A BENCH...THERE WAS A TACK...BUT THAT'S
(CONTD)

BESIDE THE POINT....WAS SHE STUCK UP...THEN WE WENT
DANCING...DO YOU LIKE DANCING JIMMY?

JIMMY: Yes, and I love to....

SAVOY: YEAH, THAT'S BETTER THAN DANCING! *Try it some time* WHEN YOU'RE YOUNG

YOU WANT TO BE OLD...WHEN YOU'RE OLD YOU WANT TO BE
YOUNG....WHEN YOU'RE MIDDLE-AGED YOU DON'T KNOW WHICH
WAY TO TURN....SO I TURNED TO THE RIGHT...~~WHICH WAY TO~~
~~TURN....SO I TURNED TO THE RIGHT....~~ I STARTED WALKING
LEFT...I GOT TO A....IT WAS THE WRONG ROAD....ONCE I
WAS IN MANDALAY....IT HAPPENED IN MONTEREY....

JIMMY: What happened in Monterey?

SAVOY: I DON'T KNOW....I WAS IN CUBA....

JIMMY: Well, what's that got to do with dancing?

SAVOY: THAT'S HOW I MET MY GIR....SHE TOOK ME TO THE STREET
CLEANER'S BALL...*They were doing* ~~DURING~~ THE BROOM DANCE, SHE WAS SWEEP
Yeah, honest, AWAY...EVERYBODY DANCED WITH A BROOM, BUT I DANCED
WITH MY GIRL.....NOBODY KNEW THE DIFFERENCE, *yeah,* SHE GAVE
ME THE BRUSHOFF.. *W!* THAT WAS THE LAST STRAW *alright.* (MORE)

SAVOY:

Why don't you wait for me.

WALLINGTON:

Oh, brother!

SAVOY:
(CONTD)

*There was a midget then 6-
by fact there were three midgets.*

A MIDGET WAS DANCING WITH A WHISKBROOM...~~THEN~~ THE MIDGET

KISSED A TALL GIRL. *the* TWO OTHER MIDGETS PUT HIM UP TO

Two up and one to go.
IT... THEN MY GIRL TOOK OFF HER SHOES... IT MADE ME SO

MAD, I PUT MY FOOT DOWN....

JIMMY:

Why did you put your foot down?

SAVOY:

I CAN'T DANCE ON ONE FOOT *you know!* ~~MY GIRL'S BROTHER IS IN~~

~~HOLLYWOOD... HE WAS A BOOK KEEPER FOR EARL CARROLL, BUT~~

~~HE GOT FIRED... HE COULDN'T TELL ONE FIGURE FROM ANOTHER!~~

~~BUT HE'S GOT A JOB FOR ME IN THE MOVIES.~~

~~JIMMY: For goodness sake Harry, what could you do in the movies!~~

~~SAVOY: WELL, THEY REALLY WANTED JOHN PAYNE... BUT HE'S TOO~~

~~SHORT FOR THE PART!~~

~~JIMMY: Oh... and they want you in place of John Payne?~~

~~SAVOY: YEAH... THEY SAID, "GET SAVOY FOR THE PART... HE'S A~~

~~BIGGER PAYNE!"~~

(APPLAUSE)

("SAVOY_RUNOFF" ORCHESTRA)

(ORCHESTRA: FANFARE #1 ... "YANK OF THE WEEK")

BECK: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Private First Class Joseph P. Fredette, of Worcester, Massachusetts, of the Marines, wearer of the Purple Heart won for his gallantry in the Cape Gloucester battle. Though wounded, he stayed at his machine-gun until all ammunition was expended, covering the evacuation of wounded comrades. In your honor, Private Joseph Fredette, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes.

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCHESTRA: FANFARE #2)

WALLINGTON: Each of the three Camel shows honors a Yank of the Week by sending FREE four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas... a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. In this country, the Camel Caravans - travelling from camp to camp - have thanked audiences of almost four million Yanks with free shows and free Camels.

(INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE)

WALLINGTON: Peter Van Steeden and His Orchestra have fallen beneath the spell of "Pretty Kitty Blue Eyes,"

("PRETTY KITTY BLUE EYES" ... PETER VAN STEEDEN & ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: And now ladies and gentlemen, I have a brief message...

SAVOY: I HAVE A MESSAGE TOO, JIMMY. *Yeah, here's my message*
WHETHER YOU'RE UGLY OR
WHETHER YOU'RE HANDSOME...IT'S ALWAYS GOOD TO HAVE A
FACE...

WALLINGTON: *Well,* Good for you, Harry. *S: you'd like that huh!*
W: Yes sir....it's an easy transition from
"face" to "throat" and I thank you. As gratefully as
any smoker's throat will thank him for giving it the
chance to try Camel's wonderful mildness...that kind,
cool mildness that....

SAVOY: *Harry* ~~ON-LISTEN~~ *Jimmy* JIMMY...LET ME READ YOU THIS NOTE.....IT
SAYS THAT "CAMELS ARE KIND TO MY THROAT".....FOR TASTE
HERE'S THE RULE.....
TO KEEP YOUR THROAT COOL....

WALLINGTON: *Yes silly but* ~~oh~~ A very sensible idea. *Harry* I'm glad you mentioned taste,
for I wouldn't dream of not mentioning taste as well
as throat. You see, Taste and Throat comprise the
T-Zone..the true proving ground for cigarettes...
Everybody should try the full, rich flavor of Camel's
costlier tobaccos on their taste. That matchless
flavor that won't go flat, no matter how many Camels
you smoke.

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SAVOY: THAT REMINDS ME, ^{Jimmy}...I WENT TO MY GIRL'S FLAT THE OTHER DAY...I TRIED TO KISS HER...AND YOU KNOW WHAT SHE SAID..

WALLINGTON: "Fresh!"...not you, though, Harry...Camel's I mean! ^{Camel's of course.}

SAVOY: OH OF COURSE, JIMMY...WELL I GOTTA LEAVE YOU NOW..YOU SEE, MY MAID QUIT YESTERDAY AND I MUST GO HOME AND DO THE HOUSEWORK...SO LONG!

WALLINGTON: So long...best thing to do, is face the music!

CAST, ETC: C-A-M-E-L-S

WALLINGTON: Camels...try them on your T-Zone today!

(ORCHESTRA: _ _ INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE)

WALLINGTON: (OVER MUSIC) The Harry Savoy Show presents its lovely lady of song, Benay Venuta, singing "Swinging On a Star"

(SWINGING ON A STAR...BENAY VENUTA & ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: Ladies and gentlemen, Harry Savoy's maid has walked out on him, and as many others have had to do, Harry has gone home to do his own housework. (MUSIC SNEAKS IN) Let's visit him and see how he looks in his dusting cap, and how he's getting along ~~with the housework~~...

(MUSIC: _ _ _ _ "WHISTLE WHILE YOU WORK" THEME...BLEND WITH)

SOUND: (SWISH, SWISH SWISH OF BROOM...IN TEMPO)

SAVOY: (TO TUNE OF "WHISTLE WHILE YOU WORK")

SWEEPING IS HARD WORK

CAUSE DUST WILL ALWAYS LURK

I NEVER SHIRK I WORK AND WORK

I FEEL JUST LIKE A JERK

MY BACK IS AWFUL SORE

(IN TEMPO - SIX DOOR KNOCKS)

SAVOY: (KEEPS SINGING)

I HAVEN'T GOT A TELEPHONE SO THAT MUST BE THE DOOR!

(CALLING) COME IN!!

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

DUFFER: ~~(CHUCKLES)~~ Hello, neighbor Savoy...Say, your house is certainly upset...Did you fire your maid?

SAVOY: YEAH....I CAME HOME LAST NIGHT AND FOUND HER MOVING THE FURNITURE....

DUFFER: *Hell,* What's wrong with that?

SAVOY: SHE WAS MOVING IT FROM MY HOUSE TO HER HOUSE!

DUFFER: Well, you shouldn't have fired her, neighbor...Nowadays it's awfully difficult to hold a maid.

SAVOY: YEAH...THEY'RE TOO TICKLISH...BUT I GOTTA HAVE A NEW
MAID....

DUFFER: Why don't you look at the ads in the newspaper?

SAVOY: I DID, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE AD...(RUSTLING OF PAPER)
LISTEN TO THIS: ^{It says,} "WOMAN WANTS JOB AS HOUSEKEEPER...NO
BAD HABITS...WILLING TO LEARN"...

DUFFER: Well, you know what they say...."It pays to advertise."

SAVOY: I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THAT....MY GROCER PUT A SIGN IN HIS
WINDOW....'BOY WANTED'....THE ^{next} NEXT NIGHT HIS WIFE HAD
TRIPLETS.

DUFFER: ^{Well,} What did he do?

SAVOY: HE TOOK THE SIGN OUT OF ^{the} HIS WINDOW....BUT YOU MAY BE
RIGHT ABOUT ADVERTISING...I'LL GO DOWN TO THE NEWSPAPER
OFFICE. AND SEE IF THEY CAN HELP ME ^{out with} ~~GET~~ A NEW MAID.

(MUSIC: _ _ _ BRIDGE...TERRIFIC MOTION... "WHISTLES" INTO...)

(SCREEN DOOR SQUEAKS OPEN AND SLAMS SHUT AS TINY
BELL TINKLES)

OSCAR THE CHEERFUL: (BREEZY FADE IN) Well, well, well..what can I do
for you young feller?

SAVOY: (MEEKLY) ^{well} I WANT TO ADVERTISE IN YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR A
NEW MAID.

OSCAR: Of course, of course, of course...and what's your name?

SAVOY: *My name? I have a name... Oh, I know.*
MY NAME IS HARRY F. SAVOY.

OSCAR: That so? What does the "F" stand for?

SAVOY: *Yeah,*
FISH. WHEN I WAS BORN MY FATHER YELLED "HOLY MACKEREL."
MY UNCLE LOOKED AT ME AND SAID "YEAH, THAT'S THE HALIBUT"

OSCAR: Mr. Savoy, you sound awfully stupid...how would you like to be a newspaper reporter?

SAVOY: A REPORTER?...MY WHOLE FAMILY'S IN THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS...MY UNCLE CREATED TWO OF THE MOST FAMOUS NEWSPAPER WORDS, IN THE WORLD!

OSCAR: *two words?*
~~No did? What were they?~~

SAVOY: (CUTE) "PAPER MISTER?". *Yeah,* HE ALSO MADE UP THAT FAMOUS SLOGAN 'MAN BITES DOG.'

OSCAR: Man bites what dog?

SAVOY: HOT DOG...I ONCE ATE *five* FIFTY HOT DOGS...YEAH I STARTED...
I COULDN'T...I ATE THEM FROM A...FROM A....

OSCAR: Stand?

SAVOY: NO, I FELL DOWN.

(KNOCK AT DOOR) (DOOR OPENS)

ELMER: It's in the newspaper,..it's in the newspaper, I tell you,...It's in the newspaper!

SAVOY: WHAT'S IN THE NEWSPAPER?

ELMER: My lunch.

(SIREN WHISTLE) (DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: *Hot dogs!* I TRIED A BOX LUNCH TODAY *I had a box lunch.* ..I DON'T KNOW HOW PEOPLE CAN EAT THOSE BOXES....LISTEN MISTER EDITOR...I'LL TAKE THAT REPORTER JOB, IF YOU'LL GET ME A MAID.....

OSCAR: Okay...I'll tell you what I'll do. Here are the names and addresses of two celebrities. You get interviews from them and I'll have a nice new maid at your house tonight.

SAVOY: OH BOY!... *one of them* ~~THIS IS THE NAME OF THE GIRL WHO WAS CHOSEN~~ "MISS INNER SANCTUM OF 1944" *I'll bet she's adorable.*I'LL GO SEE HER FIRST.

(MUSIC: _ _ _ BRIDGE WEIRD MYSTERIOSO)

SAVOY: (AWED) GEE, HERE'S HER NAME ON THE DOOR: "MISS INNER

SANCTUM ~~3444~~."

(HEAVY BRASS KNOCKER)

OLD MAID: Come in.

(CREAKING DOOR OPEN A LA INNER SANCTUM)

SAVOY: EXCUSE ME...BUT THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR
HINGES.

BKLYN KITTY: *yes,* I know... I forgot to take my oil today!

SAVOY: *Well,* I'M HARRY SAVOY FROM THE DAILY BUGLE...IF I ~~BRING THE~~ *get a*
NEWSPAPER A STORY ABOUT YOU, THEY'RE GONNA ~~GET~~ *find* ME A
NEW MAID.

KITTY: *Well,* How about me? I'm kind of footloose.

SAVOY: YEAH...AND THE REST OF YOU COULD STAND TIGHTENING UP,
TOO.

KITTY: You little pudgie-wudgie, you! I'll be glad to help
you out. *yes,* What do you want to know?

SAVOY: WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE TYPE OF MAN?

KITTY: A live one.

SAVOY: *you're not so foolish, at that!*
~~NOW TELL ME:~~ HOW DID YOU WIN THE TITLE OF MISS

INNER SANCTUM?

KITTY: Well, it was my wonderful charm, my radiant beauty, my lovely personality...of course, sticking my gun in the judge's ribs didn't hurt, either! Tchh! Tchh!

SAVOY: MY GIRL WENT TO A BEAUTY CONTEST ONCE. SHE TOOK EVERY PRIZE BUT ONE...

KITTY: What happened?

SAVOY: THE JUDGES CAME BACK ~~THE JUDGES~~ AND CAUGHT HER! ~~BUT~~

~~FIVE GOT TO INTERVIEW YOU, MISS INNER SANCTUM...TELL~~

ME: WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A LIVING?

KITTY: You'll find my face in every leading magazine. ^{you,} I pose for all the ads that say, 'This could have been avoided'. Tell me, Mr. Savoy...what's your opinion of me?

SAVOY: WELL, YOU KNOW FRANKENSTEIN, DRACULA AND THE WOLF MAN?

KITTY: Oh you darling boy! Do I really look like all three rolled into one?

SAVOY: ~~NO~~...ONLY WHEN YOU SMILE.

(KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPEN)

ELMER: It won't last through the night. It won't last through the night, I tell you! It won't last through the night.

SAVOY: WHAT WON'T LAST THROUGH THE NIGHT?

ELMER: My all-day sucker.

(SIREN WHISTLE...DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: *Oh, lollipops. Everybody has lollipops*
I CAN'T AFFORD TO LICK ANY MORE LOLLIPOPS...

I can't afford to lick any more lollipops. It says in the paper.

THE PAPER THEY'VE JUST RAISED THE LICKER TAX....WELL,

MISS INNER SANCTUM...IF I CAN GET A STORY FROM THAT

FAMOUS INVENTOR, PROFESSOR POTT, THE NEWSPAPER WILL BE

SURE TO GET ME THAT NEW MAID...SO LONG.

(MUSIC: _ _ _ _ STRAVINSKY_TYPE)

SAVOY: GEE, THIS MUST BE PROFESSOR POTTS' HOUSE RIGHT HERE...

I'LL RING THE DOORBELL. ...HMMM...FUNNY LOOKING BUTTON!

(KLAXON-SMALL BELL-SHATTERING FIREBELL-SINGLE
CUCKOO)

(KEYS IN LOCK)

(SLIDE BACK IRON CELL GATE)

SAVOY: HELLO, *hey,* ARE YOU THE FAMOUS PROFESSOR POTT WHOSE

INVENTIONS ARE SO REVOLUTIONARY THAT THE GREATEST

MINDS IN THE WORLD CAN'T UNDERSTAND THEM, INCLUDING

YOURSELF?

KRAMER: Yesss.

SAVOY:

I think I came to the right house
I'M A REPORTER, PROFESSOR KETTLE...

KRAMER: Not "Kettle"... "Pott!"

SAVOY: PARDON ME, I WAS LOOKING AT YOUR PAN. ^{You see;} TELL ME: WHAT'S

COOKING, ~~PROFESSOR?~~ ^{POTT?}

S: they do?

KRAMER: They call me the crackpot inventor. ^{yeah} Would you care to see one of my cracked pots? ^{S: you got something there you know.} I also invented a machine that will fly through the air like a bird.....I call

it -- an aeroplane!

An aeroplane?
Yeah?

SAVOY:
KRAMER:

AN AIRPLANE?...THE WRIGHT BROTHERS INVENTED THAT YEARS

AGO.

KRAMER: Copy cats....I also invented a truck sixty feet long and 2 inches wide.

SAVOY: A TRUCK 60 FEET LONG AND TWO INCHES WIDE? WHAT'S IT USED FOR?

KRAMER: Spaghetti.

SAVOY: ^{you're off your noodle, Pott!} MY FATHER'S AN INVENTOR. ^{po...yeah,} HE INVENTED AN ALARM CLOCK

THAT WAKES ME UP EVERY MORNING WITHOUT RINGING.

KRAMER: ^{If the plock doesn't ring,} How does it wake you up?

SAVOY: MY FATHER HITS ME OVER THE HEAD WITH IT.

(KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPEN)

ELMER: She's out for the count! She's out for the count, I tell you! She's out for the count!

SAVOY: WHO'S OUT FOR THE COUNT?

ELMER: The Countess!

(SIREN WHISTLE...DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: *That's a switch: I thought he was going to pay the Duchess.
Come from royalty.*
~~A COUNTESS IS ROYALTY~~..MY GIRL'S FOLKS TREAT ME LIKE

A KING...~~YIP~~...EVERY CHANCE THEY GET THEY CROWN ME.

KRAMER: That's diabolical..Now step this way and I'll show you another of my famous.....

SAVOY: (INTERRUPTS) WAIT A MINUTE PROFESSOR....MAYBE YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN MY INVENTION...IT'S A GADGET THAT WILL MAKE ME DISAPPEAR RIGHT OUT OF YOUR HOUSE.

KRAMER: That's wonderful. What is it?

SAVOY: THE DOOR...SO LONG. *Prof!*

(DOOR SLAM)

(MUSIC: _ _ _ _ NEWSPAPER BRIDGE AS BEFORE...)

WALLINGTON: And so at last, Harry Savoy returns to the newspaper office...

(FADE UP FULL ROAR OF PRESSES)

WALLINGTON: He listens a moment to the clatter and boom of the presses...

(SOUND CUTS ABRUPTLY)

VOICE: Hello Clatter..

VOICE 2: Hello Boom!

(SOUND BACK FULL AND FADE UNDER)

OSCAR: (FADE IN) *Well, well,* Did you get those interviews, Savoy?

SAVOY: YEAH MR. EDITOR...HERE THEY ARE!

OSCAR: Let me see...Why, they're wonderful...Savoy, you're made..yessir, you're made!

SAVOY: I'M MADE?

OSCAR: No, your maid...I got you your maid!

SAVOY: *ok*, TOOTEY-FROOTEY...I'M GOING RIGHT HOME AND MEET HER!

(FANFARE _ _ _ _ _)

WALLINGTON: (COLD) The time is one week later at the home of Harry Savoy..

(STOCK INTRODUCTION TO WHISTLE WHILE YOU WORK)

SAVOY: (SINGS) THIS HOUSEWORK IS A BORE...

DOES THAT GUY MAKE ME SORE!

THE MAID HE SENT ME..BEAT ME UP!

IT WAS HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW...! (CHORD)

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

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: I've been talking a lot about the T-Zone. Been saying that it's T for Throat and T for Taste. Well, I overlooked something. It's T for Truth too. Because your T-Zone....your own throat and taste are the true proving ground for cigarettes. Your throat will tell you the truth about how it reacts to Camel's mildness. Your taste will tell you the truth about its reaction to the flavor of Camel's unique blend of costlier tobaccos. Let your T-Zone find the true answer to that question which cigarette is best for you. Maybe the answer will be....

(ORCH:.....C-A-M-E-L-S!)

WALLINGTON: Try them... today!

(ORCH.....INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE FOR)

WALLINGTON: Paula Kelly and the Modernaires with the perennial Mexican favorite - "La Cucaracha"!

("LA CUCARACHA" ...PAULA KELLY AND THE MODERNAIRES)

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: Camel broadcasts go out to the United States three times a week, are shortwaved to our men overseas; and to South America...Listen tomorrow night to Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore, Monday night to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks", and next Thursday night at this same time to -

SAVOY: NEXT THURSDAY JIMMY I'M GOING IN A DANCING CONTEST.

BENAY: Harry Savoy, do you mean to say you're familiar with all the latest dances?

SAVOY: ALL EXCEPT THE RHUMBA, BENAY....I NEVER DANCED THE RHUMBA...I WAS SO NERVOUS I SHOOK ...I SHAKED ^{I shook.}...I WON FIRST PRIZE..ONCE I WAS DANCING WITH MY GIRL...SHE GOT MAD, BECAUSE I STEPPED ON HER FEET.

~~SAVOY:~~ ^{Why} BENAY: Are her feet big?

SAVOY: I DON'T KNOW I NEVER SAW HER WITH HER SHOES OFF....MY GIRL'S A PEACH ^{though she's really a peach.}...THE TIGHTER I SQUEEZE HER....THE MUSHIER SHE GETS...WE'RE ALWAYS GOING PLACES...I LOVE MUSIC...I'M JUST CRAZY ^{about music..}...I USED TO PLAY ON THE PIANO BUT MY MOTHER MADE ME STOP...

BENAY: Why?

SAVOY: SHE WAS AFRAID I MIGHT FALL OFF. ^{Benny,}...ONCE I SAT DOWN ^{Wait. I have to stand up again. correct all down.} AT THE PIANO AND EVERYBODY APPLAUDED....THEY THOUGHT I WAS GETTING UP...WHEN I GOT THROUGH PLAYING EVERYBODY HOLLERED MORE MORE MORE....

BENAY: They liked it so much.

SAVOY: NO. SOME GUY HIT ME WITH A TOMATO. ON ME IT LOOKED GOOD.

BENAY: Harry the law of average.....

SAVOY: ~~THE WHAT?~~ *you see... what was that?*

BENAY: The average ...you know what an average is, don't you?

SAVOY: THAT'S SOMETHING YOU LAY EGGS ON...

BENAY: Something you lay eggs on?

SAVOY: ~~YEAH~~ ...MY MOTHER SAYS THAT OUR HENS LAY SIX EGGS ON

THE AVERAGE... ~~ON~~ BENAY, HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN HARTFORD?

BENAY: *Ohave*
Yes, it's a lovely city...I understand you are making
a personal appearance at the State Theatre in Hartford
~~starting tomorrow~~.....

SAVOY: YEAH...THE LAST TIME I WAS THERE THE AUDIENCES APPLAUDED

TEN MINUTES ON END..THEN THEY STOOD UP AND APPLAUDED....

THE MANAGER LIKED ME...^{He} ~~HE~~ WANTED TO MAKE ME A PARTNER.

I HEARD HIM SAY...WHEN SAVOY GETS THROUGH LETS GIVE HIM

THE BUSINESS...AND BENAY....THEY HAVE THE PRETTIEST GIRLS *in*

Hartford.. I WENT OUT WITH ~~ONE~~ *a girl in Hartford.*.....

BENAY: Tell me...how many girls have you been out with?

SAVOY: EIGHTEEN.....

BENAY: All told....

SAVOY: THE LAST ONE DIDN'T.

(APPLAUSE)

SAVOY: ~~(COY) WELL, FOLKS...IF YOU'RE HOME NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT...~~

~~AND YOU GOT NOTHING SPECIAL TO DO, I'D LIKE TO HAVE~~

~~A DATE WITH YOU.....GOOD NIGHT!~~

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

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 Steodon, 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!

(ORCH.....THEME UP FULL AND FADE OUT FOR)

(PRINCE ALBERT CUT-IN)

(PRINCE ALBERT ANNOUNCEMENT)

(IN AUXILIARY STUDIO)

JEWETT: Once again we're saying it...Fifty is Thrifty! You bet!...Fifty is Thrifty!..and we mean those approximately fifty pipefuls, depending on the size of your pipe bowl, that you get in just one big red regular two-ounce package of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Fifty smoke sessions that will thrill your taste, be kind to your tongue, and pleasant to everyone within sniffing distance of your pipe. That grand aged-in-the-wood aroma has P. A. Pipe Appeal for the folks around you, as well as for you. And Prince Albert is crimp cut to pack firm, draw even, burn right. Well, just try it and you'll understand why more pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world!

(FADE BACK TO STUDIO)

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ ONE OF THEMES OR EXTRA TUNE AS CUED)

(FADE OUT FOR OWI)

OWI ANNOUNCEMENT

NBC ANNCR:

several weeks
In the next ~~few months~~ farmers all over this country are going to need the help of four million extra workers. You may never have worked on a farm -- but that makes no difference. Men, women, boys, girls, housewives, office workers, school teachers, students -- everybody is needed for part-time or full-time work. You will be doing a tremendous patriotic service. Prevailing wages will be paid -- and they're very good! Answer the call when it comes to your local community. Help save the crops and win the war.