

REVISED

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

"THE CAMEL PROGRAM"

PROGRAM #6

CAST

HARRY SAVOY

BENAY VENUTA

PAULA KELLY AND THE MODERNAIRES

JIMMY WALLINGTON

PETER VAN STEEDEN & ORCHESTRA

PHIL KRAMER

ELSIE MAE GORDON

ARTHUR ELMER

GAY SEABROOK

PAUL LUTHER, .YANK OF THE WEEK ANNCR.

TED JEWETT, .P. A. ANNCR.

DIRECTOR, KEN MAC GREGOR

THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1944

FOR NBC

SOUND: JOHNNY POWERS

ENGINEER...EDMUND WHITTAKER

PRODUCTION...ROSS FILION

AS
BROADCAST
Master of 8/1/44

51457 3127

NBC NETWORK

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

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

JULY 27, 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 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)

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SAVOY: ~~TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT, JIMMY. A FELLOW FLIRTED WITH A
GIRL AND THE GIRL TOOK OFF HER SHOES AND HIT HIM OVER
THE HEAD WITH AN UMBRELLA.~~

JIMMY: Serves him right. Boy, I'd like to see the bump on his
head.

SAVOY: OKAY, WILL TILL I TAKE MY HAT OFF.

(BEAT FOR AUDIENCE REACTION)

(INTRO: ~~---~~ PULL AND FADE)

WALLINGTON: Here's another of our star attractions... Paula Kelly
and the Modernaires... singing "Perdidie."

~~(PERDIDIE... PAULA KELLY & MODERNAIRES & ORCHESTRA)~~

Hi, ~~(ARRIASE)~~

SAVOY: HELLO JIMMY....

JIMMY: *Off key,* Hello Harry, *say you dont look so good,* what's the matter?

SAVOY: *I went to the dentist...* ~~WHAT'S THE MATTER? THAT WAS A FINE DENTIST YOU SENT ME~~

the dentist, ~~TO.....YOU TOLD ME HE WAS A PAINLESS DENTIST~~ *u: That's right!*
u: No? ~~..HE WASN'T~~

u: PAINLESS *u:* WHEN I BIT HIS FINGER, DID HE YELL....!

HIMMY: Oh, I'm sorry to hear that, Harry. *Tell me,* ..Did you have an
anaesthetic?

SAVOY:

NO, A TOOTHACHE,

*you see... I.. all about your business! you
see I went to the dentist. The tooth was
big... the roots came down to... I couldn't
sit still you know... He yanked, he
-3- pulled... when he pulled
the tooth.*

nurse
I FAINED ~~YOU KNOW~~.. THE DENTIST HAD
*The nurse she
jumped carrying
me*
brought TO BRING ME TO. THEN THEY BROUGHT ME TWO MORE.
it, I started, I stumbled, I reached, I shouldn't have...

I had a cold DENTIST.. SHE NOTICED MY COLD....HE TOLD ME TO PUT A

MUSTARD PLASTER ON MY CHEST...I DON'T HAVE ANY CHEST...

SO I PUT IT ON MY TRUNK.....

JIMMY:

Harry, I think you're getting paunchy --

SAVOY:

OH, I CAN PUNCH...I USED TO BE A FIGHTER...THEY CALLED
ME ONE-SOCK SAVOY...I FORGOT TO PUT ON THE OTHER SOCK...

I WAS A MIDDLEWEIGHT...*you should have seen the*
~~I HAD TOO MUCH WEIGHT~~ AROUND MY

MIDDLE....I LOOKED SWELL...ONCE I WAS FIGHTING...THE

CROWD YELLED, "PUT HIM TO SLEEP, PUT HIM TO SLEEP"...SO

I SANG "ROCKABYE BABY"
it didn't do any good... HE WAS A HIT-AND-RUN FIGHTER...

HE'D HIT ME AND I'D RUN.....~~YEAR~~...I'M A TEN-SECOND

FLAT MAN....I CAN GET OUT OF ANY FLAT IN TEN SECONDS....

JIMMY:

Harry, you're quite a celebrity.....

She's celebrating

SAVOY: OH, I CELEBRATE...MY WHOLE FAMILY IS CELEBRATING A
 GOLDEN WEDDING...MY UNCLE THREW A PARTY OUT IN THE
 BACKYARD...BUT MY AUNT DIDN'T LIKE IT...SHE WAS THE
 PARTY...^{Boy,} WAS SHE PUT OUT...I WROTE A POEM FOR THE PARTY...
 IT GOES LIKE THIS...."VIOLETS ARE RED...ROSES ARE
 PURPLE...SUGAR IS SWEET...SO IS MAPLE SURPLE..."

JIMMY: Harry,^{you know.} a poet once said, quote... "The eyes are the
windows of the soul".....

SAVOY: *Uh* THAT'S SILLY ^{Jimmy}...CAN YOU IMAGINE SAYING TO YOUR GIRL,

"DARLING, NOTHING WOULD GIVE ME SO MUCH PLEASURE AS
 GAZING INTO YOUR WINDOWS ALL NIGHT"....MY GIRL SAYS

LATE HOURS ARE NOT GOOD FOR ONE, ^{Right.. late hours are not good for one...} ~~YEAR~~...BUT THEY'RE

GREAT FOR TWO...~~AND DON'T FORGET WHAT ANOTHER GREAT~~

~~POET SAID, JIMMY.... "A WOMAN'S FACE MAY BE HER FORTUNE..~~

~~BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT DRAWS THE INTEREST....."~~

JIMMY: Harry, ~~that's not~~ what I'm trying to put across.....

SAVOY: OH, I WAS TO THE RED CROSS....I JUST DONATED FOUR

OUNCES OF BLOOD TO THE RED CROSS.....

JIMMY: *Wait a minute...*
 Only four ounces?

SAVOY: YEAH....I'M SAVING SOME FOR TOMORROW...I'M GONNA SHAVE..
 THERE WAS A SAILOR THERE...HE WAS SHIPWRECKED..ON AN
 ISLAND OF WILD WOMEN ^{and they} WHO HAD NO TONGUES....

JIMMY: How could they talk?

SAVOY: THEY COULDN'T....THAT'S WHAT MADE THEM WILD...THE
 LEADER...SHE WORE ^{she had a} ~~INSTEAD OF~~...SHE LOOKED GOOD IN IT
 TOO....MY GIRL ^{knows how to wear} WEARS CLOTHES...THE OTHER NIGHT SHE WORE
 A STRAPLESS EVENING GOWN....IT HAD ME WORRIED...I
 WONDERED IF THE GOWN WOULD GET UP AND GO WHEN SHE DID...

JIMMY: ^{you know,} Harry, I think you're suffering from the heat....

SAVOY: YEAH...IT WAS SO HOT...I WAS FRUSTRATED FROM THE HEAT..

It was cool in the park because my girl was in the shade... My girl she sits in the shade... The other day she was sitting in the shade... There was a crowd... She forgot to pull it down!

IT WAS NINETY IN THE SHADE...I COULDN'T STAND IT...SO
 SAT IN THE SUN ^{that was the wrong tree...} I WAS SITTING UNDER A TREE THAT
 GREW IN BROOKLYN...SOME TREE -- IT WAS NOTHING BUT A
 FLATBUSH....I WANTED TO TAKE IT HOME ^{the roots...} I PULLED...THEN
 I YANKED...THE DOG BIT ME....

JIMMY: The dog bit you?

SAVOY: YEAH...THAT'S WHY I WENT TO THE DENTIST..THAT TOOTH
Please... oh, television...
HAD TO COME OUT...A FELLOW SAW THE DOG BITE ME AND
the dog...
HE KICKED ~~HIM~~.....

JIMMY: Oh, that's awful....where did the fellow kick the dog?

SAVOY: THEREBY HANGS A TAIL.....

(APPLAUSE)

(ON_CUE: _ _ _ _ RUNOFF_MUSIC...ORCHESTRA)

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

LUTHER: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week. Tonight we salute Sergeant Richard Gallagher, of Brooklyn, just decorated -- personally -- by General Eisenhower with the Distinguished Service Cross for heroic action in the invasion of France. In your honor, Sergeant Richard Gallagher, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes.

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCH: _ _ _ FANFARE #2)

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.

(INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE)

JIMMY: Peter Van Steeden and His orchestra playing "I'll Get By As Long as I Have You".

(I'LL GET BY AS LONG AS I HAVE YOU..PETER VAN STEEDEN & ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

(COMMERCIAL)

WALLINGTON: It's now exactly ^{7³/₄ minutes past 10 o'clock} Eastern War Time and since this morning you've probably smoked a lot of cigarettes. Is your throat happy? Comfortable? How is your taste registering? Is it bored? Jaded? You know, maybe you ought to try Camels on your T-Zone -- that's T for Taste and T for Throat, because,....

SAVOY: BECAUSE SOME TAKE THE BUS IN THE B-ZONE

'CAUSE THEY LIKE THE BREEZE IN THE OZONE

AND I'M HERE TO SAY I SMOKE CAMELS EACH DAY

BUT I NEVER WHEEZE IN THE T-ZONE.

WALLINGTON: Precisely, Harry. Exquisitely expressed -- the taste-thrill in the rich full flavor of Camel's superb blend of costlier tobaccos holds up pack after pack no matter how many you smoke. Why not try that flavor on your own taste. See what it has to say.

SAVOY: I GOT TASTE -- TASTE MAKES HASTE -- I PUT MY ARM AROUND

MY GIRL'S WAIST -- SHE SLAPPED MY FACE --- I SMOKED A

CAMEL TO COOL OFF....

WALLINGTON: Yes, I'm coming to that...the mildness of Camels. That cool, kind mildness. Why not try it on your throat? See how your own throat feels after a Camel-smoking day.

SAVOY: THAT REMINDS ME, JIMMY...RIGHT NOW MY THROAT IS PRETTY
DRY....

JIMMY: What do you mean, Harry?

SAVOY: I'M ALL TIGHTENED UP....I'M NERVOUS AS A CAT...YOU SEE
I JUST GOT A TELEGRAM FROM A BIG LAWYER, AND I GOTTA
GO SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY....I'M ^{gonna} LET YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS.

JIMMY: Okay Harry...do that. And in the meantime, ladies
and gentlemen, don't ever forget....

BAND: C-A-M-E-L-S

JIMMY: Camels! Try them today!

(ORCHESTRA: _ _ INTRO FULL AND FADE FOR)

JIMMY: The Harry Savoy Show presents our lovely lady of song
Benay Venuta singing the hit song of "Going My Way"...
"Swinging on a Star."

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

WALLINGTON: And now let's go to the law office and see why that famous lawyer wants to see Harry Savoy.

(MUSIC....."BIG BAD WOLF")

SOUND: (TELEPHONE BELL....RECEIVER LIFTED)

GIRL: Hello, law offices of Hercules, Atlas, Sampson and Delilah....yes, ^{Sawyer} Mr. Sampson, all your briefs are here... no, they're not ironed yet....no, he's not....

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSE)

GIRL: ...This might be him now...I'll tell him.

SOUND: (RECEIVER DOWN)

GIRL: (TIME IT) Are you Harry Savoy?

SAVOY: YEAH...I'M HIM.

GIRL: (CORRECTING) No, I'm he.

SAVOY: ^{well, if} YOU'RE HE..? THEN WHO AM I?

GIRL: Why, you're Harry Savoy.

SAVOY: NO...I'M HARRY E. SAVOY.

GIRL: What does the "E" stand for?

SAVOY: EXIT...WHEN I WAS BORN MY FATHER PASSED OUT....YOU
 KNOW, MY UNCLE'S A LAWYER...^{yeah,} A CRIMINAL LAWYER....~~YEAH~~...
 IT'S CRIMINAL THAT HE'S A LAWYER-----WHEN HE GRADUATED
 FROM LAW SCHOOL HE GOT A B.M.M.

GIRL: A B.M.M.?

SAVOY: YEAH -- BESSIE MAY MOOCHO! ONE OF HIS CLIENTS IS
 SUING HIM FOR A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS....~~YEAH~~...BUT
 MY UNCLE'S NOT AFRAID!^{yeah,} HE'S GOT A GOOD LAWYER,....

GIRL: If your uncle's a lawyer, why doesn't he handle the
 case himself?

SAVOY: HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE HANDLED BY A SHYSTER.

GIRL: ^{Lawyer} Mr. Sampson must be in. Here comes his private
 secretary.

WALLINGTON: (FADE IN) Mr. Savoy, have a little patience...at the
 moment, Mr. Sampson is incommunicado.

SAVOY: I WAS IN COLORADO....I TOOK MY GIRL THERE FOR THE WEEK
 END...WE WENT UP ON THAT FAMOUS PIKE'S...ER....PIKE'S
ER.....

WALLINGTON: Peak?

SAVOY: ^{I took a good look!} YEAH, ~~BUT SHE PULLED DOWN THE SHADE~~.....

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

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ELMER: They gave me life...They gave me life, do you hear?
They gave me life!

SAVOY: WHO GAVE YOU LIFE?

ELMER: My vitamin pills.

SOUND: (WHISTLE....DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: *Vitamin pills!*
MY UNCLE WAS DYING ONCE, SO HE TOOK VITAMIN PILLS....

WALLINGTON: What happened?

SAVOY: HE DIED IN THE PINK OF CONDITION....

SOUND: (INSISTENT BUZZER BUZZES)

WALLINGTON: There's the buzzer, Mr. Savoy...*Lawyer* Sampson is waiting
for you....That door on your left.

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

SAVOY: ARE YOU MR. SAMSON?...THE FAMOUS LAWYER WHOSE BOOMING
VOICE HAS BEEN HEARD OVER *all* THE WHOLE COUNTRY?

KRAMER: Yess-ss-ss

SAVOY: WELL, MR. SAMSON, YOU ASKED ME...*you said you was gonna...* HEY, WHAT'S THE
IDEA OF HAVING IRON BARS ON ALL THE WINDOWS?

KRAMER: I want my clients to know what's facing them. Now, Mr.
Savoy, you've just inherited a house from an aunt....

SAVOY: GEE, I ALWAYS WANTED AN ANT-HOUSE.

KRAMER: Have you any identification?

SAVOY: SURE...~~JUST A MINUTE~~.....I ALWAYS CARRY...WHENEVER
I'M.....HERE *it is!*

KRAMER: Oh, this is a cute little baby on all fours...Whose
baby is it?

SAVOY: IT'S MY MOTHER'S.....THAT'S A PICTURE OF ME....MY
MOTHER TOOK IT JUST AFTER SHE GAVE ME A BATH. I
WOULDN'T WANT TO LOSE THAT PICTURE,

KRAMER: Why not?

SAVOY: I'D HATE TO POSE FOR ANOTHER ONE *Yes*. I COME FROM A VERY
FINE FAMILY, YOU KNOW...I TRACED IT ALL OUT ON MY
MOTHER'S SIDE.....

KRAMER: It's nice of your mother to let you trace on her side.
Now, before I turn over this house to you, do you
remember anything about your ancestors?

SAVOY: WELL, THEY MUST BE PRETTY OLD BY NOW....MY GRANDFATHER. *my*
grandfather... that's my grandfather's... my mother's... husbands...
father... period, new sentence.
~~THAT'S MY GRANDMOTHER'S HUSBAND...~~ HE WAS A GREAT HERO...
HE GAVE UP EVERYTHING FOR LEE.

KRAMER: Robert E?

SAVOY: NO, GYPSY ROSE...MY GREAT GRANDFATHER, *He was* WAS A DRUMMER IN
THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR....COULD HE DRUM.....
EVERYTIME HE SAW THE ENEMY HE BEAT IT *for* MY OTHER GREAT
GRANDFATHER. PLAYED THE BUGLE. WHEN HE SAW THE ENEMY
HE BLEW.....

SOUND:

(KNOCK ON DOOR....DOOR OPEN)

ELMER: Help! Help! They're pinching me! They're pinching me,
I tell you....They're pinching me!

SAVOY: WHO'S PINCHING YOU?

ELMER: My shoes.....

SOUND: (SLIDE WHISTLE...DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: THAT'S SILLY. *His shoes pinching him...*
MY SHOES USED TO PINCH ME BUT THEY

DON'T ANYMORE.....I WEAR OPEN-TOED SOCKS.....

KRAMER: Well, I'm ready to turn the house over to you, Mr.
Savoy. Later on we can go over some figures with my
C.P.A. And has she got a figure!

SAVOY: *Yeah? you know,*
MY GIRL'S A C.P.A.

KRAMER: Certified public accountant?

SAVOY: NO, CLEANING, PRESSING, AND ALTERATIONS.

KRAMER: Here is the deed to the house...your aunt left a strong
box full of gold, and I hope you find it!

SAVOY: OH, I'LL FIND IT. I ALWAYS HAVE A GOOD LUCK CHARM WITH
ME....*I always carry it with me.. the good luck charm..*

KRAMER: You mean you have a rabbit's foot?
Yeah?
SAVOY: *I said, you mean you have a rabbit's foot?*
YOU SEE I...NO, I ALWAYS WALK THIS WAY. SO LONG.

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

KRAMER: Little does he know I'll be there waiting for him!
(MENACING LAUGH)

(MUSIC: _ _ _ BRIDGE TO MATCH ABOVE...LAUGH AND MYSTERIOSO)

SOUND: (WALKS UP FRONT STEPS OF HOUSE)

SAVOY: (AS STEPS STOP) I GUESS THIS IS THE HOUSE...GEE... *all night*

THAT'S FUNNY....THE KEYHOLE IS AT THE TOP OF THE DOOR!!

MY AUNT MUST HAVE BEEN HIGH EVERY NIGHT...~~HEY~~...LOOK *Oh,*

AT THIS SIGN...IT SAYS "SAVOY MANNERS" *"Savoy manners"*...MY AUNT MUST

HAVE BEEN VERY POLITE....WELL I GUESS I'LL GO IN.....

SOUND: (KEY IN LOCK..CREAKY DOOR OPENS..WHISTLE DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: WHO'S THERE? WHO'S THERE? ARE YOU GONNA ANSWER OR DO I HAVE TO RUN FOR MY LIFE?

SOUND: (CHAINS AND LOUD RATTLE AND CRASH OF TINNY THINGS)

SAVOY: *Hey what goes on here...*
OOH...THE LIGHTS WENT OUT.....

GORDON: (SCREAM! SCREAM! SCREAM!)

SAVOY: WHAT DO YOU KNOW...IT'S THREE O'CLOCK....

KRAMER: (BIG BOOM OF ECHO CHAMBER) Hello, Harry....

SAVOY: WHO..WHO..WHO..WHO ARE YOU....???

KRAMER: Don't you know me? I'm the skull over here in the corner.

SAVOY: *the skull?*
OH HELLO SKULL.

KRAMER: You remember me, Harry.

SAVOY: *yeah,*
YOUR VOICE IS FAMILIAR.

KRAMER: You must remember me...My hair only grows on one side of my head.

SAVOY: WHAT SIDE IS THAT?

KRAMER: The outside.

SAVOY: (LAUGHS) *hey,* ~~HEY~~, THAT'S FUNNY!! MY GIRL'S HAIR GROWS ON ONE SIDE OF HER HEAD, TOO!

KRAMER: What side is that?

SAVOY: PEROXIDE. *That's one for the bleachers!*

KRAMER: That's very funny, Harry. Here's one that will kill you.

SAVOY: HOW DO YOU KNOW?

KRAMER: (SCARE VOICE) It killed me, didn't it?

SOUND: (SHATTERING GLASS)

SAVOY: HEY, SOMEBODY TOSSED A ROCK THROUGH THE WINDOW ~~WITH A~~ *hey, there*

A NOTE ON IT.

KRAMER: What does it say?

SAVOY: WINDOWS FIXED THIRTY-FIVE CENTS.

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR - DOOR OPEN)

ELMER: I beg your pardon, but did a hearse just go by here?

SAVOY: A HEARSE? NO....WHY?

ELMER: I just fell out of one...

SOUND: (SLIDE WHISTLE - DOOR SLAM)

GORDON: (ECHO) Help, ^{help..} ~~me~~...my arms are in the cellar..my legs are in the kitchen..and my head is in the attic..what should I do?

SAVOY: YOU BETTER PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER...WHY, WHAT KIND OF HOUSE DID I INHERIT *here?*

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR - DOOR OPEN)

ELMER: I beg your pardon...but did you say that was a red hearse that went by here?

SAVOY: NO IT WAS A BLACK HEARSE.

ELMER: Oh, that's a hearse of a different color.

SOUND: (SLIDE WHISTLE - DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: *Stop hearsing around! will you?*
~~THIS IS A CRAZY HOUSE...~~

GORDON: Hello, shake hands and pardon my glove.

SAVOY: WHY?

SAVOY: (LAUGH) what are cl laughing at?

GORDON: There's no hand in it..(EERIE LAUGH). I have a splitting headache..would you mind holding my head a minute?

SAVOY: NOT AT ALL.

GORDON: Here it is, I'll be back for it later....

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR - DOOR OPEN)

ELMER: It's not fair...it's not fair, I tell you...I've been supplying them with food till I got blue in the face.. and what did they do? They ate my relatives and now they're after me, if they get me..I'm cooked!

SOUND: (WHISTLE-DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: WHAT DO YOU KNOW...A TALKING CHICKEN...~~FOR~~ ^{with an egg...} I BETTER

START DIGGING IF I'M GONNA FIND THAT STRONG BOX. *I gotta start digging right away!*

KRAMER: That's right, Savoy! Start digging!

SAVOY: OH, NOW I REMEMBER YOU...YOU'RE ~~SAMPSON~~ LAWYER *Sampson!*

KRAMER: That's me..And when you find the treasure..I get half!

SAVOY: NO YOU DON'T...I AIN'T AFRAID OF YOU. I WAS A MEMBER OF THE SECRET THREE.

KRAMER: Who were the other two?

SAVOY: THEY WOULDN'T TELL ME. THAT WAS THE SECRET.

KRAMER: Go ahead and dig!

SOUND: (DIGGING...HITS SOLID OBJECT)

SAVOY: I GOT IT...I GOT IT!...LOOK...IT'S GOLD...IT'S A BONANZA...IT'S A BONANZA!

KRAMER: Just a minute...you'll have to split that with me!

SAVOY: I WON'T DO IT.

KRAMER: Why not?

SAVOY: I DON'T LIKE BONANZA SPLITS!

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

(APPLAUSE)

COMMERCIAL:

WALLINGTON: All you have to do, is look at the headlines or a war map, to understand why every now and then your storekeeper says to you -- "Sorry, but we're out of Camels today." Tens of millions of Camels are "in service" so to speak. But remember this...ask for them again the next time.... because the kind, cool mildness of Camels, and the rich, full flavor of their superb blend of costlier tobaccos makes them worth asking for again! Your T-Zone -- that's T for Taste and T for Throat will agree to that! War or peace, Camel is still Camel.

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

WALLINGTON: Camels: The cigarette of costlier tobaccos!

(INTRO FULL AND FADE) _

WALLINGTON: The Harry Savoy show presents Paula Kelly and the ^{their fine little} Modernaires singing with "Hearts Filled With Love."

(HEARTS FILLED WITH LOVE.....PAULA KELLY & 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: (BREAKING IN FAST) SAY JIMMY..DIDN'T I SEE YOU AT

THAT NIGHT CLUB LAST NIGHT?

WALLINGTON: ^{why} Yes Harry, I saw you too...at the bar...You were holding a Zombie!

SAVOY: OOH, THAT WAS MY GIRL.

WALLINGTON: No Harry...A Zombie is a long drink that makes you want to pass out when it touches your lips.

SAVOY: THAT'S MY GIRL ALL RIGHT...SHE'S MY LITTLE PIN UP GIRL
YOU KNOW...

WALLINGTON: Oh did the soldiers give her the title of pin-up girl?

SAVOY: YEAH...THE SOLDIERS TAKE ONE LOOK AT HER PINS AND GAVE
UP.

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BENAY: Harry, you and I have something in common.

SAVOY: HELLO BENAY, WHAT IS IT?

BENAY: Well, you have a pin-up girl, and I have a pin-up boy...
Confidentially, Harry, I sleep with a picture of Clark
Gable under my pillow and it worries me.

SAVOY: WHY SHOULD IT WORRY YOU?

BENAY: I keep dreaming of you.

SAVOY: *Get thanks, Benay, you know!*
MY GIRLS DREAMS ABOUT ME TOO.

BENAY: After you kiss her?

SAVOY: NO, AFTER SHE EATS PICKLES AND ICE CREAM..YOU KNOW

BENAY, WE WERE LOOKING AT THE PICTURES IN HER FAMILY
ALBUM...TAKEN IN THE ELEGANT EIGHTIES...

BENAY: Well, well...the good old bustle days?

SAVOY: YEAH, AWAY BACK.

BENAY: Harry, those were the days when people married for
love.

SAVOY: NOT ALL OF THEM! WITH MY GIRL'S PARENTS IT WAS A
DOLLAR AND CENTS WEDDING...HE DIDN'T HAVE A DOLLAR
AND SHE DIDN'T HAVE ANY SENSE.

BENAY: Harry, you don't think about anything except girls,
do you?

SAVOY: GIRLS MEAN NOTHING TO ME...AND THE FEELING IS MUTUAL...
B: I don't get it...
S: I don't pronounce my vowels...
WHY I ONCE WENT TWO YEARS WITHOUT THINKING OF A GIRL.

BENAY: You once went two years without thinking of a girl?

SAVOY: SURE...AND THEN WHEN I WAS THREE YEARS OLD I THOUGHT OF
THEM.

BENAY: Harry, you know enough about girls to be an authority.
Tell me something
What do you think about necking?

SAVOY: I DON'T THINK ABOUT IT...I JUST CLOSE MY EYES AND
ENJOY IT...~~HEY YOU KNOW...I LIKE SINGING TO....~~
ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU SING, BENAY....GEE I WISH I COULD
MAKE UP WORDS TO SONGS THE WAY YOU DO....

BENAY: It's very easy, Harry...why don't you try it? Come
~~on....we'll sing your theme song together....~~

SAVOY: ~~OKAY.....~~

(APPLAUSE)

~~(AND THEY SING THE FOLLOWING PARODY TO THE TUNE OF
"I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY!")~~

BENAY: I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY

SAVOY: YOU MEAN THERE'S NO IFS OR BUTS?

BENAY: HE'S SWEET AND DANDY
LIKE CHOCOLATE CANDY

SAVOY: SHE MEANS BECAUSE I'M...HALF NUTS.

BENAY: YES I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY
CAUSE HARRY'S ONE OF MY FLAMES

SAVOY: IF YOU'RE SO WILD ABOUT HARRY
GO ON AND SHOUT IT OUT
SAY YOU'RE WILD ABOUT

BENAY: I'M WILD ABOUT...HARRY JAMES.

SAVOY: (TACET) OH BETTY GRABLE

BOTH: SHE'S WILD ABOUT HARRY JAMES!
(BIG FINISH)

~~(APPLAUSE)~~

SAVOY: (IN CHARACTER) 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!

(ORCH: _____ CAMEL THEME...FULL & FADE UNDER)

WALLINGTON: Listen in again 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 your truly, Jimmy
Wallington.

(MORE)

WALLINGTON: And remember..try Camels on your throat and your
(CONT'D) 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: Women will tell you that they love the looks of a pipe. It's masculine. Like fine leather...fine tweeds...guns and fishing rods. He-man. But they don't like a pipe that doesn't smell as good as it looks. So, sir, why not try Prince Albert in your pet pipe -- and really please her, and yourself. P. A. -- that stands for Prince Albert and for Pipe Appeal too. She'll love that grand, aged-in-the-wood aroma. *And* So will you -- and the flavor, too, that mild, rich, mellow flavor. Prince Albert is no-bite treated, too, for tongue gentleness and crimp out for perfect packing, drawing and burning. About fifty pipefuls in that big, red, two-ounce package.

(FADE BACK TO STUDIO)

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

OWI ANNOUNCEMENT:

NBC ANNCR: Did you know that the starting pay -- that's starting, mind you! -- of a WAVE is equivalent to \$141.50 a month? And in addition you get free medical and dental care, low cost government insurance, free mail, reduced transportation rates, theatre admissions, all such privileges -- and the BIG privilege of wearing your country's uniform and serving in time of VITAL need. For the Navy needs WAVES -- urgently -- immediately. ~~Just read the booklet, "The Story of You in Navy Blue" and find out ALL about the WAVES. Get it at your nearest Navy recruiting office.~~

~~WALLINGTON: (OPTIONAL ACCORDING TO TIME) So comes to a close, the
Thursday night Camel Cigarette show 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, more grand music from Peter Van Steeden
and his orchestra, and fun for everyone! Good night...
(APPLAUSE)~~

nc-es
7/19/44-pm

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