

Master

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

(REVISED)

"THE CAMEL PROGRAM"

PROGRAM #7

CAST

HARRY SAVOY

BENAY VENUTA

PAULA KELLY AND THE MODERNAIRES

JIMMY WALLINGTON

PETER VAN STEEDEN & ORCHESTRA

PHIL KRAMER

ELSIE MAE GORDON

ARTHUR ELMER

SANDY BICKART

WALTER KINSSELLA

PAUL LUTHER ... YANK OF THE WEEK ANNCR.

TED JEWETT ... P.A. ANNCR.

DIRECTOR KEN MAO GREGOR

THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1944

FOR NBC

SOUND: MILTON KAYE

ENGINEER: ED WHITTAKER

PRODUCTION: EDDIE DUNHAM

AS BROADCAST
Master 8/9/44

51457 3158

NBC NETWORK

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

() ()
10:00 - 10:30 P.M.

AUGUST 7, 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)

~~SAVOY: YOU KNOW JIMMY, LAST NIGHT I TOOK MY GIRL TO A RESTAURANT,~~

~~--- THERE WAS A SIGN --- IT SAID "WATCH YOUR HAT AND~~

~~COAT" SO I DID ...~~

51457 3159

WALLINGTON: ~~So What?~~

SAVOY: ~~SO WHILE I WAS WATCHING MY HAT AND COAT, SOMEBODY SWIPED MY GIRL!~~

~~(BEAT FOR AUDIENCE REACTION)~~

~~(INTRO: FULL AND FADE)~~

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

~~("PERDIDO" PAULA KELLY & MODERNAIRES & ORCHESTRA)~~

~~(APPLAUSE)~~

SAVOY: HI JIMMY ^{w. Harry} ... I WENT DANCING IN THE ROSELAND BALLROOM ^{I was dancing}

I WAS CARRYING A PAPER BAG FULL OF ^{FLOUR} ~~WATER~~ ... PEOPLE

~~LOOKED~~ ... THEY THOUGHT I ... THEY LAUGHED ... THEY

DIDN'T KNOW I WAS GOING TO SWING IT ... ^{yeah} I WAS WORKING

^{w. half time? yeah} HALF TIME ... ~~CAUSE YOU DON'T PAY FULL TIME...~~ SUPPOSE I

WORK OVERTIME SIX O'CLOCK, SEVEN O'CLOCK, EIGHT

O'CLOCK ... ^{nine o'clock}

JIMMY: What are you ^{doing?} talking about ...

SAVOY: NOTHING I'M JUST PASSING THE TIME .. WHEN THE CATS AWAY

THE MICE WILL PLAY ^{you know} ... AND THE CAT ISN'T HAVING SUCH A

^{rotten} ~~BAD~~ TIME EITHER ^{-you know that, don't you?}

JIMMY: Harry, stop acting that way ^{will ya} ... You look stupid ...

SAVOY:

SO I'M STUPID --- ~~CAN~~ I HELP IT IF I'M ROUND SHOULDERED

You never can tell

... IT COULD HAPPEN TO AND IT DID ^{you} MY GIRL LIKES ME

... SHE SAYS WHENEVER SHE SEES ME ... IT MAKES HER HEAD

SPIN ... SHE'S GOT A HEAD LIKE A TOP ... ^{yeah} WE GO ROUND

TOGETHER ... SHE USED TO GO ROUND WITH A REAL ESTATE

BROKER . ^{Boy} DID SHE GO THROUGH LOTS .. SHE'S A SWELL GIRL

She's a swell girl

... SHE WORKS IN A BOTTLE FACTORY .. SHE'S A CORKER ...

HER MOTHER OWNS A BOTTLING WORKS ... BUT SHE ~~HAS~~ ^{never had a} NO POP.

You know she's really a swell girl

... INSTEAD OF USING LIPSTICK SHE USES GLUE ^{W: Glue?} THAT'S

HOW I GOT STUCK ON HER ... THE OTHER DAY I CALLED HER UP

TO MEET ME AT THE RACES ... I ARRIVED FIRST ... SHE CAME

IN SECOND ^{you} IT WAS EXCITING ... SOMEBODY YELLED "THEY'RE

OFF" ... AND THEY WERE ... MY SUSPENDERS BROKE ... ^{Boy} I WAS

let down. you know I was wearing ... I had on ... it's a good thing the laundry came back. you know, I was embarrassed

JIMMY: I would be too ... I can see myself in your position ...

SAVOY:

OH, YOU'D LOOK OUT OF PLACE ... LIKE LAST NIGHT MY GIRL ^{my girl}

^{she} SAID LET'S TALK ABOUT THINGS IN COMMON ... NO ONE'S MORE

COMMON THAN ME ^{you} AM I RIGHT ^{Jimmy?}

JIMMY:

No Harry. You're not right! It's "No one is more common than I" ...

SAVOY: YEAH, NO ONE'S MORE COMMON THAN BOTH OF US ... I TALK
 FRENCH ^{talk that} ... FREE FRENCH ^{talk free French} ... I NEVER PAID FOR A LESSON ...
 I WAS EDUCATED IN ENGLAND ^{How know.}

JIMMY: Eaton ...

SAVOY: ^{you see I was gonna, huh? w: don} YEAH EATIN' AND DRINKIN' ... I HAD A SWELL TIME ... I'M
 A THREE LETTER MAN ... EVERYTHING MY GIRL WANTS TO DO I
^{Ever since I met my girl I can't eat, I can't sleep, and I can't drink... I'm broke!}
 LETTER ... LAST NIGHT, SHE TOLD ME I MUSTN'T SEE HER
^{you know jimmy very} ANYMORE SO I TURNED OUT THE LIGHT ... GIRLS ACT FUNNY ...
^{for a long time} YOU KNOW ~~JIMMY~~ ... GIRLS WOULDN'T GO OUT WITH ME ... THEN
 ONE DAY LIFE BECAME BEAUTIFUL ... I DISCOVERED SOMETHING..

JIMMY: What.

SAVOY: SOAP ...

JIMMY: Harry, ^{I just want you to} remember "Fair heart never won fair lady" ... You
 must be bold ... ^{best thing}

SAVOY: OH MY GIRL'S WONDERFUL TO BEHOLD ... SHE'S MORE WONDERFUL
 TO BE HELD ... ^{yeah} MY GRANDFATHER ALWAYS SAID ... THAT'S THE
 ONE WHO DIED LAST YEAR ...

JIMMY: ^{Oh} Did he mention you in his will?

SAVOY: YEAH IN THE THIRD PARAGRAPH ... HE CALLED ME A DOPE ..

IT'S ALL BECAUSE I WAS ONCE VERY YOUNG ^{you know} ... ~~YEAH~~ ... I WAS
(Yeah, when I was a baby once. People called me
Shabby. Every time they picked me up, they got a
A BABY ONCE, BUT I OUTGREW IT / ... I WAS SICK ^{surprise.}
when I was a baby.

^{my} GRANDFATHER TRIED FEEDING ME ALPHABET SOUP ... I WOULDN'T
EAT .. NO ONE'S PUTTING WORDS IN MY MOUTH ... WHEN I GREW
UP THEY STILL FED ME ALPHABET SOUP ... BUT THEY STILL
COULDN'T UNDERSTAND ME...

JIMMY: Why not?

SAVOY: IT WAS THE GREEK ALPHABET ... ~~WELL, I'LL SEE YOU, JIMMY....~~

~~JIMMY: Why? Where are you going, Harry?~~

~~SAVOY: I'M GOING TO SEE MY GIRL .. SHE LIVES IN BROOKLYN ... IN
A MANSION ... OVER A DRUG STORE ... SHE'S A PILL ... I WAS
OUT TO HER HOUSE LAST NIGHT ... I'M NOT AS DUMB AS I ~~am~~ ...~~

look...
you I WROTE FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST ... AND THEY SENT

IT TO ME...I WAS A REGULAR BOOKWORM IN SCHOOL...

EVERYTIME I WAS TOLD TO READ A BOOK...I'D WORM OUT OF
IT.....

JIMMY: I thought I saw you reading Esquire yesterday?

51457 3163

SAVOY: ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO READ IT TOO? I JUST LOOK AT THE
RECIPES.....

JIMMY: *Wait a minute.*
Recipes in Esquire?

SAVOY: *Yeah. Oh,*
~~SURE...THEY HAVE PLENTY OF SWELL DISHES THERE...I'M AN
ART STUDENT....I DRAW MUSTACHES ON WILLIE BUTTONS....~~

~~JIMMY: You draw mustaches on Willie buttons.....~~

SAVOY: *After all, it takes goodwill. h 74*
~~YEAH.....I'M GONNA SELL THEM FOR DEWEY BUTTONS...I LIKE
GOOD WILL.~~

JIMMY: Harry, when it comes to good will...Camels are building.

SAVOY: I WAS WORKING ON A BUILDING *w: you were?* ...MY BOSS GAVE ME A WHEEL
BARROW AND TOLD ME TO GET A LOAD OF BRICKS, THEN A LOAD
OF CEMENT, THEN A LOAD OF SAND. THEN BETTY GRABLE
WALKED BY AND I FOLLOWED HER WITH THE WHEEL BARROW...

JIMMY: Why?

SAVOY: IT WAS THE BOSSES ORDERS...WHEN SHE WENT BY...THE
BOSS SAID "GET A LOAD OF BETTY GRABLE".....

(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 Eugene Sworacy, of Falls City, Texas, winner of the soldier's Medal for heroism. When the bomber in which he served ditched in the English Channel, he voluntarily re-entered the sinking plane to release the rescue dinghies without which his comrades would have been drowned. In your honor, Sergeant Sworacy, 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 play
(*"Star Eyes"* - - - - *Peter Van Steeden & Orch.*)
(~~SWEET LORRAINE - - - - PETER VAN STEEDEN & ORCHESTRA~~)

"STAR EYES"
~~"Sweet Lorraine."~~

(APPLAUSE)

(COMMERCIAL)

WALLINGTON: Ladies and gentlemen, why not give your throat a chance to find out about Camel's mildness ... that kind, cool, wonderful mildness that pleases so many millions of Camel smokers' throats.

SAVOY: SURE ... YOU KNOW JIMMY ... I WANTED TO TRY THE FLAVOR OF MY GIRL'S NEW STRAWBERRY LIPSTICK ... SO THE THREE OF US TOOK A WALK IN THE PARK ...

WALLINGTON: *Oh, wait a minute, wait a minute.*
The three of you?????

SAVOY: YEAH ... I PUT MY ARM AROUND MY GIRL AND THE COP PUT HIS ARM AROUND ME ...

WALLINGTON: Nice and cosy ... Tell me, Harry, how did the new lipstick taste?

SAVOY: THE COP DIDN'T LIKE IT!

WALLINGTON: Well, Harry, I know one taste he would like! The rich, full flavor of Camel's great blend of costlier tobaccos that never seem to go flat on the taste no matter how many you smoke!

SAVOY: OH, WINTER, SUMMER, FALL OR SPRING ... IT'S ALWAYS THE SEA-ZONE TO WATCH YOUR T-ZONE ... SO I SMOKE CAMELS, THERE'S NO BETTER REA-ZONE

Right you sir!

WALLINGTON: ~~Right!~~ Camel's for the T-Zone ... that's T for Taste and T for Throat ... the one place to find the right answer to the questions: "Which of all cigarettes is best -- for YOU?" Could be that cigarette is Camel.

SAVOY: HEY JIMMY ... I WONDER IF SMOKING A CAMEL WOULD HELP ME FIND MY DOG ...

WALLINGTON: Oh have you lost your dog, Harry?

SAVOY: *Yeah. I lost my dog and I'm worried,* ~~YEAH~~ ... I THINK SOMEBODY STOLE ~~HER~~ ^{it} ... SHE'S A PEDIGREED DOG TOO AND I GOTTA ~~GO AND~~ FIND HER.

WALLINGTON: Well, good luck to you, Harry, and in the meantime, don't get excited ... keep cool with ...

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

WALLINGTON: That's right ... CAMELS! Try them on your T-Zone today!

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ INTRO FULL AND FADE FOR)

WALLINGTON: (OVER MUSIC) *The Harry Savoy show presents Paula Kelly and the Modernaires in a brand new hit tune "Perdido"* ~~Introducing our lovely lady of song, Miss Benay Venuta, who is herself introducing a new song inspired by a catchy Mexican melody and called ... "You~~

~~Never Say Yes, You Never Say No ..."~~
(*"PERDIDO"* ~~PAULA KELLY AND MODERNAIRES~~)
(YOU NEVER SAY YES, YOU NEVER SAY NO ... BENAY VENUTA & ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: By now you know that someone took Harry Savoy's dog, and that Harry has gone to find her.....At the moment he's at his house, waiting for a private detective.

(MUSIC: BRIDGE)

SAVOY: GEE, IT'S LONESOME HERE WITHOUT MY DOG...I HAVEN'T HAD A SLOPPY KISS IN TWO DAYS...^{if that} IF THAT DETECTIVE CAN'T FIND HER, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO WASH ALL THOSE DISHES IN THE SINK..... MY DOG AIN'T HERE TO LICK 'EM CLEAN.

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

SAVOY: OH....THAT MUST BE THE DETECTIVE NOW....COME IN.....

(DOOR OPEN)

SAVOY: ^{Hey} HELLO...ARE YOU THE FAMOUS DOG DETECTIVE, THE HUMAN BLOODHOUND, THE MAN WHOSE VOICE IS SO FRIENDLY AND SOOTHING THAT YOU CAN TAME THE MOST FEROCIOUS DOG?

KRAMER: Yessssssssssss.

SAVOY: WELL, I HOPE YOU CAN FIND....YOU SEE FOR YEARS I WAS.....

~~YOU KNOW~~ MY DOG HAD TEN PUPS! ^{you know!}

KRAMER: What kind of a dog is it?

SAVOY: FEMALE...SHE'S A FAMOUS DOG...~~SURE~~...SHE WENT TO THE SOUTH POLE WITH ADMIRAL BYRD..^{1) by V o} ~~MY DOG GOT THERE FIRST~~...SO THE ADMIRAL GAVE HER THE BIRD..NOW SHE'S A BIRD-DOG.

KRAMER: I'll find your dog in twenty four hours, Mr. Savoy.

SAVOY: GEE, YOU MUST BE A WONDERFUL DETECTIVE.

KRAMER: Yes, but I'm tired...I've been busy tracking down Jesse James.

SAVOY: JESSE JAMES...JESSE JAMES HAS BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS.

KRAMER: I know...but I like to keep working.

SAVOY: *You do.* I CAUGHT A CROOK ONCE THAT'S *how* WHY I GOT THIS MEDAL.

KRAMER: What's the other medal for?

SAVOY: THAT'S NO MEDAL. THAT'S WHERE HE SHOT ME. YOU SEE AT FIRST I FOLLOWED A SET OF FOOTPRINTS FOR SIX MILES BUT IT WASN'T HIM.

KRAMER: Who did it turn out to be?

SAVOY: *yeah.* ME...I WAS WALKING BACKWARDS...LISTEN MR. DETECTIVE, IF YOU FIND MY DOG...I'LL PAY YOU FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD.

KRAMER: For fifty dollars I'll get Leo the lion to write his name on the head of a pin.

SAVOY: (CHUCKLES) *jee,* THAT'S GOOD, *but... a lion* BUT A LION CAN'T WRITE.

KRAMER: Make it a hundred and I'll teach him...But I'll get to the bottom of this case. ~~Shut the door~~...close all the windows.....

SAVOY: *okay.*
KRAMER: *now shut the door.* (SHUTS 2 WINDOWS AND SLAMS DOOR)

SAVOY: *Ok,* NOW WHAT?

KRAMER: Stuffy, isn't it?...You know if I can get the answer to one question I can solve this crime.

SAVOY: YEAH? WHAT'S THE QUESTION?

KRAMER: Who done it?

(KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPEN)

ELMER: It's around my throat...It's around my throat, I tell you..
It's around my throat!

SAVOY: WHAT'S AROUND YOUR THROAT?

ELMER: My neck.

(WHISTLE AND DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: *It's around his throat, that's nothing That's nothing*
MY UNCLE'S HAD SOMETHING AROUND HIS NECK FOR TEN YEARS

AND HE CAN'T GET RID OF IT.

KRAMER: What is it?

SAVOY: *I'll tell you what to do*
MY AUNT...~~WELL~~, MISTER DETECTIVE, YOU START LOOKING FOR
MY DOG, WHILE I GO DOWN TO THE POLICE STATION...THEY
OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO CATCH MY DOG.....THEY ~~ONCE~~-CAUGHT MY
BROTHER. *once.*

(MUSIC: -- BRIDGE)

SAVOY: THIS MUST BE THE POLICE STATION ALL RIGHT ----EVERYBODY IS
SOUND ASLEEP...HEY OFFICER, OFFICER, *please* WAKE UP. *Officer.* (SOBBING)
please get up *you don't know what's going on. Please,*
~~WAKE UP PLEASE~~...I LOST MY DOG...I LOST MY DOG.....

51457 3170

COP: (IRISH) Well, there's no sense crying over a dog....I lost my dog and I didn't cry...Why I didn't even cry when I lost my mother-in-law!

SAVOY: YEAH...BUT YOU DIDN'T RAISE YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW FROM A PUP.

COP: Q? What does your dog look like?

SAVOY: SHE'S HALF AIRDALE.

COP: What's the other half?

SAVOY: FLEAS.....OFFICER, JUST LOOK AT THIS PICTURE!

COP: Well, if you're after a dog why are you showing me a picture of ~~Bobby~~ ^{Hedy Lamarr?} ~~Gracie?~~

SAVOY: BECAUSE I'D RATHER YOU BROUGHT HER IN.

(KNOCK ON DOOR....DOOR OPEN)

MAN: (HYSTERICALLY) I just killed my wife with a knife..I stabbed her...I stabbed her, I tell you, I stabbed her...

SAVOY: BOY, THIS GUY'S A REGULAR CUT UP!

COP: You say, you just killed your wife? Do you know what the consequences are?

S: He just said it. I heard him say it.

MAN: Yes, but, please don't do that! Anything but that!

COP: I'm sorry...the law is the law. You go right down to the OPA and turn in your wife's ration book.

(WHISTLE - DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: *That has its good points. I saw a killer.* I SAW A KILLER. YEAH...ON MY WAY OVER HERE I SAW A MAN WIPING A BLOODY KNIFE WITH A HANDKERCHIEF.

COP: Who was he, Jack the ripper?

SAVOY: NO, SAM THE BUTCHER. *Yeah, it takes a butcher to make both ends meet.*

COP: Don't be a wise guy. Go out and start looking for your dog. And here's a tip. Look for a man with one eye.

SAVOY: OKAY...BUT WHO SHALL I LOOK FOR WITH THE OTHER EYE ----

(KNOCK ON DOOR. DOOR OPEN)

ELMER: They turned on me. They turned on me. Do you hear^{me?} They turned on me.

SAVOY: WHO TURNED ON YOU?

ELMER: The traffic lights.

(WHISTLE AND DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: *grrrrt...* MY GIRL HAD TROUBLE WITH TRAFFIC LIGHTS..YEAH...THE LIGHT TURNED RED...SHE STOPPED ON A DIME...BUT THE COP GAVE HER A TICKET ANYWAY....

COP: Why was that?

SAVOY: THE DIME WAS STILL IN THE COP'S POCKET...(CRYING AGAIN)...
how talking about. 'cause after all please
HEY OFFICER...WE'RE WASTING TIME ~~OFFICER~~...HOW ABOUT
just
FINDING MY DOG FOR ME..IT SHOULD BE EASY.....

COP: What did you say your dog looked like?

SAVOY: WHEN I LAST SAW HER, HER EARS STOOD UP..HER TAIL STOOD DOWN, HER PAWS.....

COP: Mmmm, sounds like Boston Bull.

SAVOY: NO, I'M TELLING THE TRUTH.

(KNOCK ON DOOR,...DOOR OPENS)

ELMER: I can't talk...I can't talk, do you hear^{me?} I can't talk.

SAVOY: WHY CAN'T YOU TALK?

ELMER: My wife won't let me.

(WHISTLE DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: ^{his wife won't let him.} MY AUNT LETS MY UNCLE TALK ALL DAY LONG AND SHE ONLY SAYS
TWO WORDS!

COP: What are they?

SAVOY: "SHEDDUP".

COP: ^{you} Tell you what mister. You look for ~~the~~ dog yourself. Here
are the names of two notorious dog-nappers...Minnie the
Pooch-Moocher...and Scratcher-the-Dog-Snatcher...Good Luck
and cherchez-la femme.

SAVOY: ^{cherchez-la femme.} WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? ^{with your teeth in there?} ^{o.k.}

COP: ^{cherchez-la femme.} Look for a woman.

SAVOY: "LOOK FOR A WOMAN"....YOU MEAN ALL THOSE SAILORS ON TIMES
SQUARE ARE DETECTIVES?

COP: Go on, beat it.

(MUSIC: _ _ BRIDGE)

(KNOCK ON DOOR. DOOR OPEN)

I got in before the door opened.

SAVOY: ~~HELLO~~...MINNIE THE POOCH-MOOCHER ~~---~~(DOOR CLOSES) DID YOU

SEE A DOG WITH LONG EARS, AND A FACE LIKE A WOLF?

WOMAN: I haven't seen my husband in six years.

SAVOY: NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND..I'M LOOKING FOR MAN'S BEST FRIEND!

WOMAN: The divorce court is two blocks up.

SAVOY: *you don't get what I mean. My dog's*
~~I MEAN HE'S~~ MISSING..MY LITTLE...MY TINY..MY CUTE....

WOMAN: Pet?

SAVOY: *W* NOT TILL I FIND MY DOG..SHE'S A LITTLE BLACK AND WHITE DOG WITH A SPOT OVER ONE EYE CALLED BUTCH..I COULDN'T THINK OF A NAME FOR THE OTHER SPOT..SHE HAD A COLLAR...SHE WAS WEARING...IT WAS AROUND HER....

WOMAN: Neck?

SAVOY: NO, NOT TILL I FIND MY DOG *my dog*..SHE'S SO SMART...MY DOG CAN EVEN SAY HER OWN NAME....

Hold your please. She's so smart.

WOMAN: What's her name?

SAVOY: BOW WOW...SHE CAN EVEN SAY HER MOTHER'S NAME.

WOMAN: What's her mother's name?

SAVOY: *silly doggy* WOOF WOOF...ONE NIGHT SHE FOLLOWED ME ALL THE WAY TO MY GIRL'S HOUSE. SHE KNEW I HAD A BONE TO PICK WITH HER...YOU KNOW MY GIRL DOESN'T LIKE DOGS.

WOMAN: No?

SAVOY: NO...BUT SHE ONCE OWNED A HORSE...ONE DAY SHE HAD HIM
CURRIED.

WOMAN: Is that so, how did he turn out?

SAVOY: OH, DELICIOUS. WELL, IF YOU FIND ~~HER~~...PLEASE FEED HER

*my dog. will you please be good to
her. will you
fine*

MILK AND BREAD IN A BOWL.....

WOMAN: Oh....Mush?

SAVOY: *I told you* NOT TILL I FIND MY DOG.....

WOMAN: *Oh* Well, try "Scratcher-the-Dog-Snatcher"....He may have
your dog...but be careful. He's tough.

SAVOY: *Oh* THAT DON'T WORRY ME...I'M TOUGH TOO...WHEN I WAS A LITTLE
BOY MY MOTHER USED TO FEED ME RAW MEAT.

WOMAN: Why?

SAVOY: SHE DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO COOK...WELL, SO LONG.....I'M
GONNA SEE SCRATCHER ---

(MUSIC: _ _ BRIDGE)

(KNOCK ON DOOR. DOOR OPEN)

SAVOY: HEY SCRATCHER-THE-DOG-SNATCHER. DID YOU SEE MY DOG?

GANGSTER: (CUTE-COMEDY TYPE) No, and for finding my hide-out you're finished. ^{you} See this rod? It means curtains for you?

SAVOY: YOU CAN'T FOOL ME..THAT'S NO CURTAIN ROD.

GANGSTER:I ain't foolin' bud, take a look at my belt. Every time I bump off a guy, I let out my belt another notch.

SAVOY: WELL YOU BETTER NOT KILL ME.

GANGSTER:Why not?

SAVOY: ONE MORE NOTCH AND YOUR PANTS'LL FALL DOWN. ^{yea, because} ^{notches.} PUT DOWN THAT ^{they} GUN. YOU LOOK LIKE... ~~YOU MIGHT~~...

(PISTOL SHOT)

SAVOY: HMMM ^{the gun was ahead of you.} ..YOU DID...BUT I'M GONNA LOOK AROUND FOR MY DOG

ANYWAY..I'll OPEN THIS DOOR.

(DOOR OPEN)

NO ONE IN THIS CLOSET...

(CLOSE DOOR).

I'LL OPEN THIS ONE...

(DOOR OPEN)

NO ONE IN THIS CLOSET...

(CLOSE DOOR)

I'LL OPEN THIS DOOR.....

(DOOR OPEN)

ELMER: Open your mouth and I'll drill ya!

SAVOY: THERE'S NO ONE IN THIS CLOSET!!!

(WHISTLE-DOOR SLAM)

(SHOTS....THREE AND THEN ONE)

KRAMER: Stand where you are. Scratcher-The-Dog-Snatcher. I arrest you for the murder of Harry Savoy.

GANGSTER: Wait a minute! I didn't murder Harry Savoy.

KRAMER: ^{no?} ~~Not yet?~~ Okay...I'll come back in five minutos.

(DOG FADES IN YIPPING MERRILY)

SAVOY: ^{oh.} ~~HEY~~...LOOK...IT'S MY DOG. ^{Oh darling, my little Fannie} I BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR YOU POOCHIE.....

(DOG WHINES)

^{I know} YES, ~~BUT~~ WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?.....

(DOG WHINES ELOQUENTLY)

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO BROOKLYN!

(DOG TRIES TO EXPLAIN)

OH, AIN'T THAT CUTE? SHE HEARD THE BROOKLYN DODGERS WERE GOIN' TO THE DOGS AND SHE WANTS TO MEET THEM HALF WAY!

51457 3177

(ORCHESTRA: "WILD ABOUT HARRY" RUNOFF MUSIC)

(APPLAUSE)

COMMERCIAL:

WALLINGTON: Lots of times you'll hear people arguing about which cigarette of the day tastes best. There's the "first-one-after-breakfast-with-my-coffee" faction...and the "after-dinner" adherents and the "good-night-smoke" partisans. But there's one brand of cigarette that millions of smokers agree tastes swell first, last, or in-between -- Camels! You ought to try Camels on your own taste -- and find out for yourself. See how that rich, full flavor clicks with you. And find out what your throat has to say about Camel's cool, kind mildness.

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

WALLINGTON: Try Camels on your own T-Zone -- that's T for Taste and T for Throat. Try them...today!

(INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE)

WALLINGTON: *Introducing our lovely lady of song, Benay Venuta, who is*
~~the Harry Savoy Show now opens Paula Kelly and the~~
herself introducing a new tune inspired by a catchy Mexican
~~Modernaires with their own modern arrangement of "Do~~
~~Nothing Till You Hear From Me"~~
melody called "You never say yes, you never say no."
~~Nothing Till You Hear From Me~~
("you never say yes, you never say no" — Benay Venuta)
~~("DO NOTHING TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME" — 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: *hey at hello H Harry*
 OH JIMMY, BENAY, LOOK... THIS IS A NEW PICTURE OF MY GIRL WITH HER FATHER.....

BENAY: *oh* How nice, Harry.... she and her father have the same hair, haven't they?

SAVOY: YEAH... ONLY HER FATHER WEARS IT MOST OF THE TIME....
Honest Benay
~~YOU KNOW,~~ MY GIRL'S LOOKING BETTER EVERY DAY.... TOO
yeah, she has a it looks like a... but it's not.
 BAD I ONLY SEE HER NIGHTS..... ~~BENAY, DON'T YOU THINK~~
~~MY GIRL... SHE LOOKS LIKE... ON HER... WHAT SHE HASN'T~~
~~GOT SHE DOESN'T NEED...~~ IT'S HER FACE THAT GROWS ON YOU.

BENAY: You mean she's pretty?

SAVOY: NO, BUT IF IT GREW ON HER, IT'LL GROW ANYWHERE.

BENAY: Harry, I'll bet your girl has eyes only for you,

SAVOY: YEAH, BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES....I'M KEEPING THE
ONES I GOT,,,,,LAST NIGHT WE HAD AN ARGUMENT,,,,SHE
WOULDN'T TALK TO ME....I PUT MY BEST FOOT FORWARD.....
SHE TRIPPED OVER IT....^{yeah,}IT WAS THE FIRST TUMBLE I GOT
ALL NIGHT.....

BENAY: Harry, let me look at that picture again....

SAVOY: SURE...~~TELL ME~~^{hey,}, BENAY....DO YOU THINK MY GIRL IS TOO
OLD-FASHIONED IN HER PIG-TAILS AND HER SNOOD?

BENAY: Harry, I see the pig-tails...but what does she keep
in her snood?

SAVOY: THE PIG^{only}...LAST NIGHT SHE TRIED TO GET ROMANTIC....
I had get out once in a while

BENAY: *Oh Harry* You mean she told you that she loves you?

SAVOY: WELL, SHE DIDN'T TELL ME STRAIGHT OUT THAT SHE LOVES
ME...NO...SHE MADE ME SQUEEZE IT OUT OF HER....SHE
I put my arms around her four times. What a warm!
CLOSED HER EYES AND HELD UP HER FACE....THAT WAS MY
BIG CHANCE.

BENAY: Why? What did you do when she held up her face?

SAVOY: WHAT COULD I DO....I WASHED IT!

27A
~~27~~

(APPLAUSE)

SAVOY:

(CUTE-LIKE) WELL, FOLKS...IF YOU'RE HOME NEXT THURSDAY
(you feel like you... and you think you... and
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) _

LJM
8-2-44
5:00 PM

51457 3182

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!

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ THEME UP FULL AND FADE OUT FOR)
(PRINCE ALBERT CUT-IN)

PRINCE ALBERT ANNOUNCEMENT:

(IN AUXILIARY STUDIO)

JEWETT: Fifty is thrifty! You bet!.....Fifty is thrifty! There are just about fifty pipefuls of swell smoking in that big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert tobacco. Fifty pipefuls of grand aged-in-the-wood aroma, of mild, rich flavor. Prince Albert, being no-bite treated is very gentle to the tongue, too. And its crimp cut makes it pack, draw, and burn to perfection. You'll like Prince Albert -- and so will every one around you. Yessir, that P.A. has P.A. -- Pipe Appeal, we mean!

(FADE BACK TO STUDIO)

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

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)

ds/jh/prp
8/2/44
10:00