

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

(REVISED)

"THE CAMEL PROGRAM"

PROGRAM #12

(FOURTEENTH WEEK)

CAST

HARRY SAVOY

BENAY VENUTA

PAULA KELLY AND THE MODERNAIRES

JIMMY WALLINGTON

PETER VAN STEEDEN & ORCHESTRA

HOPE EMERSON

PHIL KRAMER

HOWARD SMITH

JACK ARTHUR

PAUL LUTHER...YANK OF THE WEEK ANNCR.

TED JEWETT...P.A.ANNCR

DIRECTOR...KEN MAC GREGOR

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1944

FOR NBC

SOUND: MILTON KAYE

ENGINEER: ED WHITTAKER

PRODUCTION: EDDIE DUNHAM

WRITERS

AL GARRY
ELI BASSE
AL SPROUL
LARRY JOACHIM
STAN ADAMS

AS BROADCAST
Master 9/12/44

NBC NETWORK

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

REVISED

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

THE CAMEL PROGRAM
SEPTEMBER 14, 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)

(MONOLOGUE TO COME)

*See, what a night. w: Brother, you're not kidding
S: It's not a fit night for a dog, as it comes alone!*

SAVOY:

HI JIMMY...GUESS WHAT HAPPENED...I WENT TO MY SISTER'S WOODEN WEDDING.

JIMMY:

Your sister's wooden wedding?

SAVOY:

YEAH, SHE MARRIED A BLOCKHEAD...THEY HAVE A LITTLE...

HE'S SMARTER THAN A...HE'S A CHIP OFF THE OLD

BLOCKHEAD...WHEN MY SISTER WAS MARRIED, SHE WORE MY

MOTHER'S WEDDING GOWN...THE GOWN LOOKED LIKE...WHEN SHE

TRIED TO...SHE FELT LIKE...SHE WAS UNCOMFORTABLE...MY

MOTHER WAS STILL IN IT...

JIMMY:

Harry, how old was your sister when she got married?

w: She did, eh?

SAVOY:

OH, SHE MARRIED YOUNG...*yeah* YOUNG WAS OLDER THAN MY SISTER...

SHE WAS THIRTY NINE GOING ON FORTY...AND HE WAS SIXTY

FIVE GOING ON SOCIAL SECURITY...HE'S A BELT MANUFACTURER

(The gag almost buckled)

...YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIS KNEES BUCKLE...MY SISTER

WAS SO STOUT THEY HAD TO HAVE THREE CEREMONIES...*yeah,* THE

GROOM WAS MARRIED TO HER ONE SECTION AT A TIME... THE

GROOM WANTED ME TO GIVE THE BRIDE AWAY...BUT I

WOULDN'T TALK....

JIMMY:

Harry How are they getting along?

SAVOY:

OH SOMETIMES THEY...ONCE THEY ALMOST...BUT THEY ~~NEVER~~ ^{Didn't}

~~DID~~ SHE'S VERY...HE'S NOT SO...WHAT SHE LACKS...HE

AIN'T GOT EITHER...^{Jimmy} THEY STARTED FIGHTING RIGHT AT THE

ALTAR...^{w: They did?} WHEN HE SAID "I DO"...SHE SAID "OH, NO YOU

DON'T!" ...JIMMY A WOMAN IS LIKE A CLOCK...PRETTY

HANDS, PRETTY FACE...PRETTY MOVEMENT...BUT HARD TO

REGULATE...

JIMMY:

^{Ah, I don't know}

~~Still~~ on the other hand people say "A woman is like a gold mine...nobody knows their true value..."

SAVOY:

YEAH, MANY A POOR SUCKER HAS GONE BROKE PROSPECTING...

YOU KNOW SOMETHING JIMMY...IF ONE AND ONE IS TWO AND

THEM TWO GET MARRIED...I'LL BET THERE'LL BE ONE TO

CARRY...I LIKE THE SOUND OF WEDDING BELLS... "DING DONG

...DING DONG"....THAT'S THE SOUND OF THE BELL.... TO

SOME IT SOUNDS LIKE HEAVEN TO ME IT SOUNDS LIKE "DING

DONG ~~DING~~."

JIMMY:

You know Harry, marriage is a serious word.

SAVOY: IT'S WORSE...IT'S A SENTENCE...^{yeah}MY UNCLE'S BEEN MARRIED
 FOUR TIMES...ONCE FOR LOVE AND THREE TIMES FOR GENERAL
 HOUSEWORK...HE'S GOT A HEAD ON HIS SHOULDERS...THE
 ONLY TROUBLE EVERY NIGHT IT'S A DIFFERENT HEAD...^{yeah,}HE'S
 HEAD STRUNG...

JIMMY: ^{Say} Harry ~~tell me~~, did you enjoy yourself at the wedding?

SAVOY: YEAH, THEY HAD ALL KINDS OF...THEY SERVED...I ATE A
 DOZEN YEAST CAKES...I HAD A SWELL TIME...^{Jimmy}THE MUSIC WAS
 PLAYING...I WAS DANCING ON MY KNEES...I HAD TO...MY
 GIRL WAS UNDER THE TABLE...SHE'S CUTE...^{you know. my girl, she's cute}SHE TURNS ALL
 THE FELLERS HEADS...SHE'S A WRESTLER...SHE'S CRAZY
 ABOUT ME...BUT EVERYONE IS ENTITLED TO MY OWN OPINION ^{you know}

^{yeah,} SHE'S ALSO CRAZY ABOUT THE BEACH...^{yeah,}SHE'S A REGULAR
 BEACHNUT...^{you know something Jimmy}LOTS OF GIRLS DON'T WANT TO GET MARRIED....

JIMMY: How do you know?

SAVOY: I ASKED THEM...^{oh}SOME DAY I'M GOING TO MARRY A RICH
 GIRL...SO I CAN GIVE HER EVERYTHING SHE WANTS.

JIMMY: ^{you know} Harry you should get married...marriage is wonderful...
 it prods ~~on~~ you ^{on} as you trod grudgingly down the road o'
 life...carrying your burden....

SAVOY: YEAH, IT MAKES A JACKASS OUT OF YOU.. ^{Jimmy meet girls} WHEN I ~~ASK THEM~~

~~SO~~...THEY ACT SO...WHEN THEY PUT ON THAT...I TAKE OFF...

ONE GIRL CALLS ME "BEG PARDON"

JIMMY: A girl calls you beg pardon?

SAVOY: YEAH, SHE SAYS I'M ~~ONCE~~ AN APOLOGY FOR A MAN...YOU

KNOW JIMMY I AIN'T HANDSOME LIKE YOU...BUT WHATEVER

I AM...I AM ON PURPOSE ^{you know that, don't you?} ..REMEMBER "VINEGAR SHOULD BE

AS GOOD TO ITS MOTHER...AS SODA WATER IS GOOD TO ITS

POP"....I WASN'T BORN YESTERDAY...BUT EVEN IF I WAS....

YOU GOTTA ADMIT...I'M KINDA BIG FOR MY AGE. ^{you know} ~~YOU CAN~~

~~FOOL SOME OF THE PEOPLE...SOME OF THE TIME...AND SOME~~

~~OF THE TIME WHILE YOUR FOOLING AROUND...YOU CAN GET IN~~

~~A LOT OF TROUBLE~~

JIMMY: Oh Harry ^{wait} just a minute...I almost forgot...how would you like to see a Television show.

SAVOY: OH I CAN TELL A VISION...SHE'S A VISION AT NIGHT BUT A SIGHT IN THE MORNING...

JIMMY: No, you don't understand...Television is a great invention...for instance last night I went home... turned a knob and there was a man thirty miles away...

SAVOY: THAT'S NOTHING...LAST NIGHT MY UNCLE WENT HOME ^{unexpectedly}...TURNED THE KNOB ON HIS DOOR AND THERE WAS A MAN FROM PITTSBURG.....

(SAVOY PLAYOFF.....ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

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

LUTHER: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Flight Officer Richard T. Andrews, of Portland, Oregon, While flying over Rumania, Andrews saw a comrade's plane crash. Though Nazi planes were on his tail...shooting! ...he managed to land beside the crashed plane and rescue the downed pilot...In your honor, Flight Officer Andrews, 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 -- traveling from camp to camp -- have thanked audiences of more than four million Yanks with free shows and free Camels.

(INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE)

JIMMY: Peter Van Steeden and His Orchestra and the most popular of current musical queries... "How Many Hearts Have You Broken?"

(HOW MANY HEARTS HAVE YOU BROKEN... . . PETER VAN STEEDEN & ORCH)

(APPLAUSE)

(COMMERCIAL)

HARRY SAVOY SHOW 9/14/44

-8-9
-2-

REVISED

JIMMY: And now, ladies and gentlemen, once again comes the time to tell.....

SAVOY: THAT'S WHAT I SAY, JIMMY.... "TIME WILL TELL"... SOMEBODY TOLD ON MY BROTHER ^{yeah,} AND NOW HE'S DOING TIME.....

JIMMY: Gee, that's a shame, Harry...but I want to talk about the "T-Zone"....that's "T" for Throat and "T" for Taste, the true proving ground for cigarettes. People everywhere are saying....

SAVOY: YEAH...PEOPLE SAY THAT A WHALE IS A MAMMAL....

AND EVERYONE'S TEETH HAVE ENAMEL.....

BUT IF YOU'RE IN DOUBT

WHAT THIS POEM IS ABOUT

I JUST WANTED TO WIND UP WITH CAMEL.....

JIMMY: Try the cool kind mildness of Camel on your own throat. Try the rich full flavor of this great blend of costlier tobaccos on your own taste. Let your own throat and taste answer the question...which cigarette is best for you!

51457 3297

SAVOY: THAT REMINDS ME..I'D BETTER GO HOME AND WRITE A LETTER
TO MY RICH AUNT. SHE'S SO DEAF, SHE HASN'T HEARD FROM
ME IN YEARS...

JIMMY: *why* That's kind of you, Harry...and that reminds me, what's
kind to your throat, and a treat to your taste?

SAVOY: THAT'S EASY...JUST SAY IT WITH MUSIC...

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

JIMMY: Camels! Sweet music to any smoker's throat and taste!

(INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE)

JIMMY: Here's our lovely lady of song, Benay Venuta, with
something to say and to sing.....

(BENAY INTRODUCES HER SONG)

(SALT WATER COWBOY. BENAY VENUTA AND ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: Ladies and gentlemen, ^{Ladies and gentlemen,} Harry Savoy has gone home to catch up on a lot of unanswered mail...Let's go over and see how he's making out.

(MUSIC: _ _ _ BRIDGE...)

SAVOY: (TO HIMSELF) ^{Yeah,} ~~OH,~~ LOOK AT ALL THIS MAIL TO BE ANSWERED...HERE'S A LETTER FROM MY RICH UNCLE WHO'S ALWAYS THREATENING TO HANG HIMSELF...I'LL DROP HIM A LINE...^{Oh,} AND HERE'S A LETTER FROM MY TAILOR...HE MUST HAVE CHANGED HIS BUSINESS...ON THE TOP OF THE LETTER IT SAYS "ATTORNEY AT LAW"....

(KNOCK ON DOOR) (DOOR OPEN)

SALESMAN: Good afternoon, Mr. Savoy...I'm working my way through a magazine...Would you like to buy a college?

SAVOY: OH...YOU MEAN YOU'RE A BOOK SALESMAN...^{Oh,} ~~HEH,~~ I'M CRAZY ABOUT BOOKS.

SALESMAN: That's fine...Do you like "Little Women"?

SAVOY: YEAH...I LIKE THEM BETTER THAN BOOKS...YOU KNOW, I USED TO WRITE MYSELF.

SALESMAN: Really..why did you stop?

SAVOY: I LOST MY ADDRESS...HERE'S SOME NEW POEMS I WROTE... WOULD YOU LIKE TO READ THEM?

SALESMAN: *Indeed I would!*
 I love poems!!! ~~Please let me read them!~~ Ah,,, this
 one's cute,,, "Ode to the Pacific Ocean",,, And here's one
 that says "Ode to the Sunset"^{ful}.. Say, what's this?
 "Ninety-seven dollars and fifty cents."

SAVOY: OH, THAT'S OWED TO THE BUTCHER,,, YOU KNOW, MISTER? I
 JUST READ A BOOK ABOUT A NEW KIND OF WATERMELON...IT
 HAS NO SEEDS...AND INSTEAD OF BEING RED IT'S BLUE...
 AND WHEN YOU EAT IT, IT DOESN'T DRIP ALL OVER YOUR VEST.

SALESMAN: What's the name of the book?

SAVOY: "STRANGE FRUIT"

SALESMAN: "Strange Fruit"...that's peachy! Now what's your full
 name, Mr. Savoy?

SAVOY: HARRY E. SAVOY....

SALESMAN: *Harry E. Savoy?*
 What does the "E" stand for?

SAVOY: "ELECTRICITY"^{yeah}.. WHEN I WAS BORN, MY FATHER WAS SHOCKED
 ...YEAH HE SAID I WAS RE-VOLTING...

SALESMAN: (CHUCKLING) Well, I can see you're a live wire anyway...
 the type of man who likes books...Now here's a cookbook
 that was written by my wife...It's called. "The Man Who
 Came to Dinner...and Was Buried After Supper".

SAVOY: *fine book* LEMME SEE *that book* ~~IT~~...HEY, THIS AIN'T A COOKBOOK...THIS IS A

NEW BOOK BY GYPSY ROSE LEE.

SALESMAN: How do you know?

SAVOY: THE COVER'S COMING OFF.

(DOOR KNOCK) (DOOR OPENS)

WALKON: It's Under Cover....It's Under Cover, I tell you....
It's Under Cover!!!!

SAVOY: WHAT'S UNDER COVER???????

WALKON: My mattress.

(SIREN WHISTLE) (DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: YOU KNOW I'VE GOT A VICTROLA IN MY MATTRESS...I LIKE
MUSIC WHEN I GO TO SLEEP.... I PLAY THE VICTROLA WITH
A NOODLE.

SALESMAN: You mean needle!

SAVOY: NO, NOODLE.....I LIKE SOFT MUSIC.....

SALESMAN: Mr. Savoy...here's a book you'll like! "HUMPERDINK'S
HAPPY HOUSEHOLD HELPER"...It teaches you everything!!!
How to build a house, mow a lawn, press a suit, get a
wife! Yeah, and there's a chapter on how to raise c
children without an elevator! And last but not least....
it tells how to get autographs from movie stars.

SAVOY: AUTOGRAPHS? LET ME SEE THAT BOOK....^{hey}LOOK WHAT IT SAYS...
'HOW TO GET BETTY GRABLE'S AUTOGRAPH....FIRST GO TO HER
HOUSE AND RING BETTY GRABLE'S BELL....THEN WALK RIGHT IN..
AND IF SOMETHING FALLS ON YOUR HEAD....IT'S A TRUMPET...
AND IF YOU SEE HARRY JAMES...YOU BETTER BLOW!

~~SALESMAN: That's wonderful, Mr. Savoy.~~

SAVOY: ~~THANKS MESSER... YOU KNOW PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS AFTER MY
 AUTOGRAPH... YEAH... ONE FELLOW WHO WAS AFTER MY
 AUTOGRAPH HAD A TERRIFIC PLAN... HIS NAME WAS MORRIS.~~

SALESMAN: Well, I'm certainly glad you're an autograph hound,
 because I am, too! Would you put your autograph right
 here for me?

SAVOY: *Oh* SURE.....(PEN SCRATCHES).....HERE YOU ARE!

SALESMAN: (ABRUPTLY) Thanks sucker! You just signed up for the
 book! The bill collector will be here tomorrow!
Good day!!!

(DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: GEE, *the bill collector.*...IT'S NICE OF HIM TO SEND ME THE BILL COLLECTOR...
 I'LL GIVE HIM ALL MY BILLS! OH BOY...THERE'S A FAMOUS
 MOVIE STAR AT THE RITZ HOTEL.....MISS SALLY STRONGHEART...
 I'M GOING OVER TO THE RITZ AND GET HER AUTOGRAPH.....

(MUSIC: BRIDGE.....)

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

STRONGHEART: Come inanybody!

(DOOR OPEN)

SAVOY: GEE, IT'S MISS STRONGHEART, THE FAMOUS MOVIE STAR....*Oh,* I'D
 KNOW YOU ANYWHERE.....(DOOR CLOSES) WEREN'T YOU WITH THE
 CHICAGO STOCK COMPANY?

STRONGHEART: No.....You're smelling my new perfume!

SAVOY: MUST BE CATTLE NO. 5CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH,

MISS STRONGHEART?

STRONGHEART: Autographs, autographs all day long!..I suffer from
loss of energy ...loss of sleep,.....loss of
appetite.....

SAVOY: HOW OLD ARE YOU?

STRONGHEART: Eighteen.

SAVOY: *Eighteen.* YOU SUFFER FROM LOSS OF MEMORY, TOO *you know that* ... YOU KNOW, MY

GIRL'S SISTER IS AN ACTRESS JUST LIKE YOU ... SHE
PLAYED IN THAT PICTURE CALLED 'VICTORY GARDEN.'

STRONGHEART: What was she doing in 'Victory Garden?'

SAVOY: DRAGGIN' SEED ... *You should see her in the garden with her
husband. He's a dead beat and she's an old tomato.*

STRONGHEART: *Well,* I was offered a part in "Bombadier" but I turned it
down!

SAVOY: WHY?

STRONGHEART: They wanted me to play the target!

SAVOY: They couldn't miss ... you're pretty tall.
SAVOY: SO YOU DIDN'T PLAY THE PART?

STRONGHEART: Not by a bombsight!!!

SAVOY: MAYBE YOU COULDN'T ROCKET ... YOU KNOW MISS STRONGHEART,
I SAW YOUR LAST PICTURE AND IT WASN'T SO GOOD.

STRONGHEART: I beg your pardon, young man, but the critics raved
about my last picture!

SAVOY: THEY DID?

STRONGHEART: Of course! They said the loveliest things *They said... say,* ... ~~or~~-what
does "atrocious" mean?

SAVOY: YEAH ... DOESN'T IT ... GEE, MISS STRONGHEART ... I
LOVE THE WAY YOUR *Golden* HAIR SPARKLES IN THE SUNLIGHT?

STRONGHEART: Do you really?

SAVOY: YEAH ... BUT ISN'T IT DANGEROUS TO HANG IT NEAR AN
OPEN WINDOW?

STRONGHEART: Young man, did you ever hear of that famous radio and
screen show, 'Blondie?'

SAVOY: I SHOULD SAY SO!

STRONGHEART: Well, I'm rehearsing the sequel to it .. 'Baldie.'

SAVOY: ~~HMMMM~~ ... WHEN IS IT COMING OUT ...?

(KNOCK ON DOOR ... DOOR OPEN)

WALKON: It's a riot! It's a riot, I tell you! It's a ri
riot!!

SAVOY: WHAT'S A RIOT?

WALKON: My wife's hat.

(SIREN WHISTLE DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: MY UNCLE WAS A RIOT IN PICTURES ... HE ACTED IN COMEDY
SHORTS.

STRONGHEART: He did?

SAVOY: YEAH, HE HAD TO ... HIS PANTS WERE STILL AT THE
TAILOR'S. HOW ABOUT YOUR AUTOGRAPH, MISS STRONGHEART?

STRONGHEART: Oh yes just a minute

(SCRATCHING ON PAPER)

SAVOY: GEE, YOU GOT A LONG NAME.

STRONGHEART: I'm writing a note, silly ... (STOPS WRITING) ^{now you} Take it over to Sledgehammer Casey, the heavyweight champion and bring back his answer, I'll give you my autograph!

SAVOY: SLEDGEHAMMER CASEY, THE CHAMPION? HEY, YOU KNOW, I USED TO BE A FIGHTER ^{S: Yea?} ... I ONCE FOUGHT A GUY WHO CHASED ME AROUND THE RING, SWINGING A BASEBALL BAT AT ME.

STRONGHEART: How horrible? Did he hit you?

SAVOY: NO ... HE WAS A PINCH HITTER FOR THE BROOKLYN DODGERS ... WELL, I'LL DELIVER THIS NOTE TO MR. CASEY AND COME BACK FOR ^{My} ~~YOUR~~ AUTOGRAPH ... SO LONG!

(DOOR SLAM)

(MUSIC: _ _ _ BRIDGE)

SAVOY: *Oh* HERE'S CASEY'S HOUSE ... I'LL RING THE DOORBELL. (GONG) *Yep, this is Casey's house all right. He never gets up till after nine. I'll ring it again.* (GONG - GONG) (DOOR OPEN)

SAVOY: PARDON ME, ARE YOU SLEDGEHAMMER CASEY, THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION WHO PACKS DYNAMITE IN BOTH FISTS, AND WHO SCARES ALL HIS OPPONENTS JUST BY GROWLING AT THEM?

KRAMER: Yesssss

SAVOY: HEY CHAMP, WHAT'S THAT OVER YOUR UPPER LIP?

KRAMER: My lower lip.

SAVOY: LOOKS LIKE A HANGOVER ...

KRAMER: Will you pardon me, while I water my cauliflower ear?

SAVOY: TELL ME CHAMP, WHY AIN'T I A SUCCESSFUL FIGHTER?? I EAT SPINACH JUST LIKE POPEYE.

KRAMER: Hasn't spinach made you strong?

SAVOY: (SADLY) NO JUST POPEYED

KRAMER: Well, in order to be a successful fighter you have to suffer. See this ^{cauliflower ear?} ~~broken nose?~~ I got it in my first engagement.

SAVOY: WHEN DID YOU GET THAT ^{broken nose?} ~~CAULIFLOWER EAR?~~

KRAMER: When I broke the engagement.

SAVOY: YOU KNOW, I USED TO BE AN AMATEUR FIGHTER ... I GOT THE LIGHTWEIGHT BELT THE MIDDLEWEIGHT BELT ... THE HEAVYWEIGHT BELT YEAH ... THEY BELTED ME RIGHT OUT OF THE RING ^{you know} ... I EVEN SHOOK HANDS WITH JACK DEMPSEY ONCE ... ^{Oh,} WHAT A HANDSHAKE ... WHEN I WAVED GOODBYE .. HE WAVED BACK ... WITH MY HAND ... YEAH ... YOU GOTTA . HAND IT TO HIM ...

KRAMER: I bet I coulda licked Jack Dempsey! I'll even betcha three to one I can lick John L. Sullivan.

SAVOY: BUT JOHN L. SULLIVAN IS DEAD.

KRAMER: (SURPRISED) He is???? In that case, make it two-to-one.
(KNOCK ON DOOR ... DOOR OPEN)

WALKON: It's a knockout ... It's a knockout, ~~do you hear?~~ ^{*Stell you!*}
It's a knockout!!!

SAVOY: WHAT'S A KNOCKOUT?

WALKON: A Mickey Finn.
(SIREN WHISTLE DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: I ONCE KNOCKED OUT KID BASSE THEN I KNOCKED OUT
KID GARRY ... THEN MY MANAGER DOUBLE-CROSSED ME.

KRAMER: What do you mean?

SAVOY: HE STOPPED MATCHING ME AGAINST KIDS.

KRAMER: How fiendish.

SAVOY: ^{*It sure was.*} HEY CHAMP ... HOW'D YOU GET THAT BLACK EYE?

KRAMER: I was shadow boxing and I forgot to duck.

SAVOY: I SAW YOUR LAST FIGHT, SLEDGEHAMMER ... FOR NINE ROUNDS
YOUR OPPONENT HIT YOU WITH EVERYTHING BUT THE WATER
BUCKET.

KRAMER: (BRAGS) Yes, but what happened in the tenth round?

SAVOY: HE HIT YOU WITH THE WATER BUCKET!

KRAMER: I ~~really~~ ^{scared stiff} had my opponent ~~wanted~~ in that fight! He thought he killed me ... I got awfully excited ...

SAVOY: YEAH ... YOU WERE CARRIED AWAY.

KRAMER: You saw me get knocked out, didn't you?

SAVOY: YEAH.

KRAMER: Well, I don't think he can do it.

SAVOY: LOOK CHAMP SALLY STRONGHEART, THE MOVIE STAR, SAID SHE'D GIVE ME HER AUTOGRAPH IF I DELIVERED THIS NOTE TO YOU ...

KRAMER: Sally Strongheart's a very dear friend of mine, ^{gky} I'd do anything for her!

SAVOY: THEN OPEN THE NOTE AND SEE WHAT SHE SAYS ...

KRAMER: ^{gee} I haven't got my glasses with me ... You read it!

SAVOY: I'LL BE GLAD TO ^{Champ}(OPENS LETTER) IT SAYS ...

"DEAR CHAMP ... PLEASE GIVE BEARER A PUNCH IN THE NOSE" HEY!!! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! I'M RUTHLESS

KRAMER: Ruthless hey? Take this!!!
(SOCKO)

SAVOY: (GRUNTS) ^{guy} FROM NOW ON YOU CAN CALL RUTHLESS... TOOTHLESS!
(ORCH: _ _ _ "WILD ABOUT HARRY" _ _ _ _ RUNOFF MUSIC)
(APPLAUSE)
(COMMERCIAL)

WALLINGTON: Right now, newspapers from coast to coast tell about the exploits of the famous woman test pilot, Teddy Kenyon. She's the girl who put the Navy's famous fighter plane, the Grumman Hellcat, through its paces. What a plane -- and what a girl! And....what an orchid to Camels in these words of hers, and I quote her-- "Camels have always been my favorite...so mild and so easy on my throat." Well, why don't you try Camels on your own T-Zone -- that's T for Taste and T for Throat. Let your throat sample their kind, cool mildness..Let your taste try the full, rich flavor of Camel's costlier tobaccos. Like Teddy Kenyon you too may say "Camel's my favorite. Suits my T-Zone to a T."

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

WALLINGTON: War or peace, Camels are still Camels!

(INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE)

JIMMY: The Harry Savoy Show continues as Paula Kelly and the Modernaires stage a bit of rustic melodrama entitled, "A Heart Full of Love."

("A HEART FULL OF LOVE".....PAULA KELLY & MODERNAIRES & ORCH)

(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-VENUTA SPOT)

SAVOY: I'LL BE HERE, JIMMY, AND DON'T FORGET, I'VE ALSO GOT A DATE WITH TWO SWELL PEOPLE ON SUNDAY -- KATE SMITH AND TED COLLINS!

JIMMY: Is that so, Harry?

SAVOY:

YEAH, THIS SUNDAY AT SEVEN O'CLOCK!

network, but it ain't this one. *Oh, but folks, you've really been swell, and next week,*

~~I CAN'T MENTION THE NETWORK -- BUT IT AIN'T THIS ONE...~~

next Thursday night, if you haven't got any

~~SO BEFORE SUNDAY I GOTTA GO TO A BARBER SHOP.~~

date, I'd like to have a date with you.

~~BENNY:~~

~~Why Harry! I thought you went to a barber shop a few days ago... a lady barber!~~

~~(SAVOY SAYS "GOOD NIGHT" MAYBE)~~

(ORCHESTRA. CAMEL THEME. . . FULL AND 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 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 AUXILLIARY STUDIO)

JEWETT: Meerschaum..briar...corn cob...makes no difference what pipe is your pet...you ought to introduce it to the Thrifty Fifty, Meaning those just about fifty pipefuls you get out of one regular, big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Rich, full flavor, yet wonderfully mild and easy on the tongue, too, because it's no-bite treated. The fragrance makes folks around you say "Mmm, that smells good". The crimp cut makes Prince Albert pack firm, burn even, and draw easy. Just one pipeful out of tha Thrifty Fifty will tell you in a few happy puffs 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)