

WILLIAM MASTY COMPANY

(REVISED)

"THE CAMEL PROGRAM"

PROGRAM #14

(SIXTEENTH WEEK)

AS
BROADCAST
Master 10/1/44

CAST

HARRY SAVOY

BENAY VENUTA

PAULA KELLY AND THE MODERNAIRES

JIMMY WALLINGTON

PETER VAN STUEDEN & ORCHESTRA

HOPE EMERSON

PHIL FRAMER

ARTHUR ELMER

PAUL LUTHER..YANK OF THE WEEK ANNCR.

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

DIRECTOR....KEN MAC GREGOR

THURSDAY, SEPT. 28, 1944

FOR N.B.C.

SOUND: MILTON KAYE

ENGINEER: ED WHITTAKER

PRODUCTION: EDDIE DUNHAM

WRITERS

AL GARRY

ELI BASSE

AL SPROUL

LARRY JOACHIM

STAN ADAMS

51457 3343

NBC NETWORK

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

REVISED

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THE CAMEL PROGRAM

10:00 - 10:30 P.M.

SEPTEMBER 28, 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".....THEM!)

(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 your 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)

J. Mc Harry!
Jimmy,

SAVOY: HI JIMMY */ Jimmy,* I WENT TO SEE A SHOW TONIGHT...BUT I ONLY SAW THE FIRST ACT.

JIMMY: Why didn't you stay for the second act?

SAVOY: I COULDN'T WAIT THAT LONG...IT SAID ON THE PROGRAM...

"THE SECOND ACT TAKES PLACE ⁱⁿ FIVE YEARS ~~LATER~~"...SO I ~~LEFT...AS I STARTED OUT...REACHED FOR MY...I TRIPPED OVER...A WOMAN SCREAMED...WRONG SEAT....~~ THE SHOW WAS CALLED "NINE NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM"

JIMMY: Harry, you mean "Ten Nights in a Barroom!"

SAVOY: NO NINE...THEY'RE CLOSED ON SUNDAY....I WAS IN A SHOW ONCE...WHAT A BEAUTIFUL CHORUS...I HAD A LONG RUN...BUT

couldn't catch
I ~~NEVER CAUGHT~~ ANY OF THEM....I GOT A CRUSH ON ONE GIRL

....YEAH I CAUGHT HER BETWEEN A REVOLVING DOOR AND A STEAM ROLLER...*yeah,* IT WAS A SQUEEZE PLAY....

JIMMY: I didn't know you were on the stage.

SAVOY: YEAH, I USED TO BE A SHAKESPEARIAN ACTOR...ONCE I PLAYED *Hamlet*...

JIMMY: Did you ever play "Hamlet?"

SAVOY: I PLAYED EVERY HAMLET IN THIS COUNTRY...ONCE WHILE PLAYING HAMLET..I GOT AN EGGLET...IN M EYELET...MY FACE LOOKED LIKE AN OMELET..WHAT A SCRAMBLE..BUT I KEPT RIGHT ON.....

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JIMMY: *yes* You showed fortitude.

SAVOY: YEAH, ON ME IT LOOKS GOOD....

JIMMY: No, Harry, you don't understand. I said "fortitude".
Do you know what "fortitude" means?

SAVOY: *yeah...*
~~SURE...FORTY ONE...FORTY TOOD...I'M SELF EDUCATED, BUT~~
~~I'M NOT SMART...WHAT CAN A DOPE LIKE MYSELF LEARN FROM~~
~~A DUNCE LIKE ME?~~ I HAVE AN UNDEVELOPED MIND...MY FATHER
WAS FRIGHTENED BY A CAMERA...I GRADUATED FROM THE SCHOOL
IN MORGAN'S CREEK...THAT WAS THE MIRACLE OF MORGAN'S
CREEK....I WENT TO SCHOOL FOR FOURTEEN YEARS???? THEN
THEY PUT ME IN THE SECOND GRADE.

JIMMY: Why didn't they put you in the third grade?

SAVOY: THEY DIDN'T WANT TO EMBARRASS MY FATHER...HE WAS THERE.

my father...
MY FATHER WAS KICKED OUT OF SCHOOL FOR RAISING HIS HAND
...HE HAD A BEER IN IT...THE TEACHER LIKE ME...*Every Day* SHE KEPT
ME IN ~~EVERY DAY~~ AFTER SCHOOL...

JIMMY: Teachers pet!
SAVOY: *You see every day I was going... What was that?*
JIMMY: Teachers pet!
SAVOY: DO THEY? MY TEACHER WAS SWELL...THE OTHER DAY I MET

HER....I WAS WEIGHING MYSELF...I WEIGH ONE HUNDRED AND
EIGHTY FIVE POUNDS....

JIMMY: Stripped?

SAVOY:

NO...THE DRUG STORE WAS TOO CROWDED...*I met my teacher...*
~~MY TEACHER ASKED~~
~~ME TO GO TO HER HOUSE...SHE WANTED TO SIT DOWN ON THE~~
~~COUCH AND REMINISCE...BUT I WANTED TO TALK OVER OLD~~
~~TIMES..I WENT ^{to my teacher's} ~~TO~~ HER WEDDING....AT THE WEDDING, THE~~
MINISTER SAID "WHO'S THE BEST MAN?"...I SAID "ME!"....
I'M THE GUY WHO'S NOT GETTING MARRIED...~~YOU SHOULD~~
~~HAVE SEEN THE BRIDESMAIDS...ONE GIRL CAME AS A ROSE...~~
~~ANOTHER AS A TULIP...MY GIRL CAME AS A GINSENG PLANT...~~
WHAT FOOD...I HAD A FOURDECKER SANDWICH....

JIMMY:

Oh no,
You mean a three decker!

SAVOY:

NO, FOUR-DECKER....I LIKE MINE WITH A POOPDECK...THE
GROOM IS A TRAVELING SALESMAN...HE TRAVELS IN LADIES
LINGERIE...I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S SELLING...*He sells Camels.*
HE USED TO
BE A FOOTBALL PLAYER...HE WAS A FULLBACK...HE WEIGHED
300 POUNDS...HE WAS PRETTY FULL IN FRONT TOO....HIS
COACH USED TO BE ON THE STAGE...*yeah,* HE WAS A STAGE COACH....
HE WAS THE ONE WHO TAUGHT ME TO PLAY HAMLET....

JIMMY: Now wait a minute, Harry....I don't believe you were ever on the stage. I'll test you...In "Hamlet" did anything go on between Hamlet and the QUEEN?

SAVOY: NOT IN THE COMPANY I WAS IN...WE TRAVELLED BY....WE RODE ON...MOST OF THE TIME WE WALKED...I GOT ON A TRAINI TOOK A BOAT...I GOT SEASICK...I LEANED OVER THE RAIL...BUT WHY BRING THAT UP? AFTER ALL, WHETHER YOU'RE THIN OR WHETHER YOU'RE STOUT...IT'S ALWAYS NICE TO HAVE A BODY...~~ALL DURING THAT TRIP, I WORE THE PORTHOLE FOR A LAVALLIERE~~...ONE DAY I STOOD ON THE CAPTAIN'S BRIDGE....

JIMMY: You stood on the Captain's bridge?

SAVOY: YEAH...THE ~~POOR~~ CAPTAIN HAD TO EAT SOUP FOR A WEEK... HE ALWAYS STOOD AT THE END OF THE BOAT...

JIMMY: Why did he stand at the end of the boat?

SAVOY: HE WAS A REAR ADMIRAL.

JIMMY: You just ^{finished saying} ~~said~~ he was a Captain...now he's a Rear Admirel!

SAVOY: CAN I HELP IT IF HE GOT PROMOTED?..I LIKE TO TRAVEL.. ONCE I HAD TO MAKE AN IMPORTANT BUSINESS TRIP IN A HURRY..SO I THREW A FEW THINGS IN A BAG....

W:
SAVOY:

You certainly did.
Period... New sentence

JIMMY: You mean toilet articles?

SAVOY: NO, JELLYBEANS...AS SOON AS I GOT ON THE TRAIN, THE BAG BROKE....

JIMMY: I'll bet that was funny!

SAVOY: YEAH, THEY WERE ROLLING IN THE AISLES...MY GIRL WENT WITH ME ON THE TRIP...

JIMMY: What did she pack?

SAVOY: A MEAN WALLOP....I CALL HER CORSET...SHE'S SO STRAIGHT-LACED,
*S: you take one of these Jimmy.
W: I don't want them.*...WE RODE IN A NICE COOL COACH...SCIENCE IS

WONDERFUL JIMMY...IT COULDN'T OPEN THE CAR WINDOWS...SO

IT AIRCONDITIONED THE CARS...*You could aircondition that*
~~I DIDN'T ENJOY THE TRIP...~~

Jake, too.

~~I HAD A LOOSE TOOTH...MY GIRL WANTED TO YANK IT OUT...I~~

~~SAID "NO"...ONE WORD LED TO ANOTHER...WE FINALLY HAD~~

~~IT OUT...~~...THE TRAIN WAS GOING SIXTY MILES AN HOUR...MY

GIRL WAS LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW...HER EYES WERE

POPPING OUT OF HER HEAD...

JIMMY: Good heavens! Was she choking on something?

SAVOY: NO...SHE WAS JUST TRYING TO COUNT THE TELEGRAPH POLES!

(APPLAUSE)

(SAVOY PLAYOFF MUSIC _____ ORCHESTRA)

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

LUTHER: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Private Joseph P. Mutnam, of Carteret, New Jersey, who fired one of the first four heavy guns that started the bombardment of Germany. In your honor, Private Mutnam, 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 with a lively version of the new wartime favorite, "Lili Marlene."

(LILI MARLENE. PETER VAN STEEDEN AND ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: Have you seen the picture in the magazines of that pretty girl in the red sweater?...the girl named Pegge Parker? She's a war reporter. She's ridden in tanks with the troops, flown with the paratroopers, and she knows what it is to have tracer bullets streaking an inch above her head. Like the service men of whom she writes, she too knows how good a cool, rich-flavored Camel tastes when there's a minute's time out for a smoke. "Camel's a fighting man's favorite," Pegge Parker says. "And it's mine too!" So why don't you try Camel's mildness and flavor on your T-Zone -- that's T for Taste and T for Throat. Like millions of smokers you may say, "Camels suit me to a T." If sometimes your dealer's out of them -- well, remember Camels are worth asking for again!

(CHORUS: _ _ _ C-A-M-E-L-S!)

WALLINGTON: Camels, the cigarette of costlier tobaccos: And don't let anything keep you away from your radio next Thursday night when Camel's two great comics Abbott and Costello return to the air with a halfhour of their unpredictable whirlwind comedy. Remember... Abbott and Costello will be back a week from tonight over these same stations!

(INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE)

JIMMY: Here's our lovely lady of song, Benay Venuta, ~~about ready to make wonderful music of "Everything I've Got Belongs To You."~~

("EVERYTHING I'VE GOT BELONGS TO YOU".....BENAY VENUTA AND ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

JIMMY: Ladies and gentlemen, Harry Savoy is at home, rummaging through an old trunk, and looking for his school autograph album. For that album contains the names and addresses of his former schoolmates, and Harry wants to invite them to a big reunion party. Let's go out and see how he's doing.....

(MUSIC.....BOOLA BOOLA.....ORCHESTRA)

SAVOY: I KNOW THAT AUTOGRAPH BOOK IS SOMEWHERE IN THIS TRUNK....

Some are
 RED FLANNELS....POGO STICK....OH HERE'S A PICTURE OF
 PIGTAIL ANNIE.....SHE ALWAYS ACHED FOR THE BALLETT....
 YEAH SHE HAD A BALLETT ACHE. ^(together) ~~AND~~ LOOK AT THE POEM
 PIGTAIL ANNIE WROTE IN MY ALBUM -- TO FATSO....THAT'S
 ME: (CHUCKLE) *I'll read the poem. It says.*

"SINCE I MET YOU....

MY HEART DOES FLIPS AND KICKUPS.....

I WONDER IS IT LOVE????? -----

MY MOTHER SAYS ITS HICCUPS!!!!"--

I MUST INVITE ANNIE TO MY PARTY...LET'S SEE HERE'S A

POEM THAT SAYS "FROM HAPPY JACK TO FATSO"... ~~GOOD OLD~~

~~HAPPY JACK...HE WAS ALWAYS FULL OF HAPPY THOUGHTS.....~~

(MORE)

SAVOY:
(CONT'D)

HERE'S WHAT HE WROTE IN MY ALBUM:

ALTHOUGH IN SCHOOL, YOU WEREN'T BRIGHT...

FOR YOU THERE'S STILL SOME HOPE

AT LEAST WHEN YOU'RE A MAN, I KNOW...

YOU'LL BE A FULL-GROWN DOPE!!!

HAPPY JACK WAS THE SMARTEST KID THAT EVER SIGNED HIS
OWN REPORT CARD...I'LL GO SEE HIM AND INVITE HIM TO
MY REUNION PARTY...

(MUSIC: _ _ _ BRIDGE... "I WANT TO BE HAPPY")

SAVOY THIS IS HAPPY JACK'S HOUSE...I'LL RING THE BELL...

(ORCHESTRA: _ "SCHOOL DAYS" ON BELLS (XYLOPHONE STYLE)

SAVOY: GEE, MY FAVORITE TUNE... "PISTOL PACKIN' MAMMA!"

HELLO HAPPY....

ELMER: (CRYING CHARACTER) I don't seem to remember your name.
But with a greasy pan like that, you must have a handle.

SAVOY: DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME? I'M HARRY Q. SAVOY.

ELMER: Harry Q. Savoy? What does the "Q." stand for?

SAVOY: "QUITS"...WHEN I WAS BORN, MY FATHER TOOK ONE LOOK AT
ME AND SAID ^{He} "LET'S CALL IT QUILTS!"

ELMER:

Oh now I remember you. You're Fatso. ^{Si that's right.} When you went to school, all you used to think about was girls.

SAVOY:

YEAH, BUT I DON'T THINK ABOUT GIRLS ANY MORE. ^{Si you don't} ...NOW ALL

I THINK ABOUT IS WOMEN....I'M A REGULAR CASA BLANCA....

Key Happy

TELL ME ~~HAPPY~~, WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A LIVING?

ELMER:

Well, I fool around with inventions. I just invented a victrola that will take care of your baby, while you're at the movies.

SAVOY:

AW...HOW CAN A VICTROLA TAKE CARE OF A BABY?

ELMER:

It's got an automatic changer.

SAVOY:

MY BROTHER COULD USE ONE OF THESE...HE TOLD ME A BABY

ONLY CRIES FOR THREE THINGS....EITHER THERE'S A PIN

STICKING IN HIM...OR HE'S HUNGRY...OR...WELL I 'S ONE

OF THOSE THREE THINGS!

(KNOCK ON DOOR) (DOOR OPENS)

ELMER:

They're in school! They're in school, I tell you!

They're in school!

SAVOY:

WHO'S IN SCHOOL?

ELMER:

The three little fishes.

(SIREN WHISTLE) (DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: I ONCE KNEW A FISH WHO WAS PRINCIPAL OF A SCHOOL....
YEAH...EVERY TIME HE PASSED BY, THE STUDENTS WOULD
YELL... "THAT'S OUR DEAN!"

ELMER: Mr. Savoy..that's the best laugh I've had today,

SAVOY: *I'm glad you came... All in good fun!*
WELL YOU'LL HAVE A GOOD LAUGH IF YOU COME TO MY

REUNION PARTY...I'M GOING OVER NOW AND INVITE PIGTAIL
ANNIE...YOU KNOW, I WAS AT HER WEDDING LAST YEAR...
IT WAS AN AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION WEDDING....WHEN THE
GROOM SAID "I DO"..THE AUDIENCE YELLED "YOU'LL BE
SORRY!"

ELMER: I didn't know Pigtail Annie was married.

SAVOY: OH SURE...SHE'S ONLY BEEN MARRIED A YEAR, AND ALREADY
THERE'S A LITTLE ONE OVER AT THEIR HOUSE...

ELMER: Is it a boy or a girl?

SAVOY: IT'S HER UNCLE..HE'S A MIDGET!

JIMMY: (A LA COSTELLO) HE-E-E-EY ABBOTT!!!!

SAVOY: THAT SOUNDS LIKE COSTELLO CALLING FOR ABBOTT...~~MADE~~ *all bet*

NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT WE'LL HEAR ABBOTT CALLING FOR
COSTELLO.....

(MORE)

SAVOY:
(CONT'D)

(SINGS) FOR HE'S A JOLLY COSTELLO

HE'S A JOLLY COSTELLO.....

(MUSIC: _____ BRIDGE... PICKUP "HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW" TO FINISH)

SAVOY: GEE WHAT A NICE HOUSE PIGTAIL ANNIE LIVES IN...I'LL
RING THE DOORBELL.

(ALARM BELL)

EMERSON: (BELLOWS-OFF MIKE) Don't go way...don't go way!!
Especially if it's a man!!

(MR. KAYE GIVES IMPRESSIONISTIC RUSH OF
MANHUNGRY FEMALE DOWNSTAIRS BROOKING NO
INTERFERENCE!!!)

(DOOR OPENS)

EMERSON: (PANTING) It is a man! Come in!!

(WHISTLE & DOOR SLAM)

Savoy: I'm glad you think I'm a man!
EMERSON: (POIGNANT PAUSE) Do I seem over anxious? (THE LAFF!!)

Don't Bend the suit!
SAVOY: WHY IT'S PIGTAIL ANNIE HERSELF!

EMERSON: Fatso Savoy! Remember how you used to dip my pigtails
in the inkwell?

SAVOY: YEAH...IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU WASHED OUT THE INK...SAY
PIGTAIL ANNIE...WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU LEAVING
YOUR HUSBAND?

EMERSON: I certainly did! The cheapskate refused to take me
to Niagara Falls on our honeymoon.

SAVOY: WELL WHAT DID HE DO?

EMERSON: We sat in the kitchen, and he turned on all the water faucets!

SAVOY: FINE HONEYMOON...WITH A SQUIRT AND A DRIP.....GEE TO THINK I USED TO CARRY ALL YOUR BOOKS WHEN YOU WERE A CUTE LITTLE SCHOOLGIRL....

EMERSON: Don't you think I look like a schoolgirl now?

SAVOY: WELL, YOUR FACE LOOKS LIKE A SCHOOLGIRL...BUT YOUR FIGURE'S PLAYING HOOKEY... GEE I'LL NEVER FORGET YOUR WEDDING...

EMERSON: Wasn't I a beautiful bride when I walked down the aisle in a lovely gown and a long train?

SAVOY: YEAH...SOME TRAIN! TWO GUYS GOT OFF AT HOBOKEN! I'LL NEVER FORGET THE MINISTER'S FIRST WORDS TO YOU.

EMERSON: What did he say?

SAVOY: HE SAID, "WHAT...YOU HERE AGAIN?"

EMERSON: That's right, and then the minister said, "If there's anyone here who knows why the bride and groom should not be joined in holy wedlock, let him speak now, or forever hold his peace."

SAVOY: I REMEMBER THAT...SOMEBODY HOLLERED, "I OBJECT TO THIS WEDDING" HEY...WHO WAS THAT?

EMERSON: The groom, silly! (THE JAFF)

(KNOCK ON DOOR) (DOOR OPEN)

ELMER: It made me leave the room! It made me leave the room,
do you hear? ^{me?} It made me leave the room!

SAVOY: WHAT MADE YOU LEAVE THE ROOM?

ELMER: Recess.

(SIREN WHISTLE) (DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: RECESS... THAT WAS MY FAVORITE SUBJECT... ^{You know} ~~THE~~ PIGTAIL
ANNIE, I HOPE YOU CAN COME TO MY REUNION PARTY... ALL
THE BOYS WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU...

EMERSON: They should. I always used to rate a whistle or
two from the boys on the corner.

SAVOY: THAT'S RIGHT... DO THE BOYS STILL WHISTLE AT YOU?

EMERSON: No... now when the boys see me, they just blow... But
how about you Fatso? Have you got a girl friend?

SAVOY: ^{Yeah, I got a girl.}
I'VE GOT A WONDERFUL SWEETHEART... ALL DAY LONG SHE
CALLS ME "LOLLYPOP"... "HONEYBUN"... AND "POOCHIE"...
"LOLLYPOP"... "HONEYBUN"... AND "POOCHIE"

EMERSON: Doesn't she call you anything else?

SAVOY: YEAH, BUT THE OTHER NAMES ARE... ^{Hell--er--}... LAST WEEK I TOLD HER
I LOVED HER... I GOT DOWN ON MY KNEES TO PROPOSE AND DO
YOU KNOW WHAT I SAID?

JIMMY: (A LA COSTELLO) "HE-E-E-EY ABBOTT!!!"

SAVOY: NO I DIDN'T SAY THAT! I SAID TO MY GIRL, "MARRY ME NOW,
AND THEN A YEAR LATER????"

EMERSON: Yes...?

SAVOY: WE'LL BE MARRIED A YEAR...., THEN I SHOWED HER THE LOVE
NEST I PICKED OUT, BUT SHE DIDN'T LIKE IT.

EMERSON: Why not?

SAVOY THE PIGEONS WERE STILL IN IT....WELL, PICTAIL ANNIE,
I'LL SEE YOU AT THE PARTY. IT'S GONNA BE FORMAL...

EMERSON; It is? What are you gonna wear?

SAVOY: TOP HAT AND WHITE TIE....

EMERSON: Won't you be chilly? (THE LAFF)

(MUSIC: BRIDGE "TOP HAT WHITE TIE AND TAILS")

SAVOY: WELL, HERE'S THE LAST CALL I HAVE TO MAKE, ^{*yeah, this is the last call I'll have to make.*} WILLOUGHBY

FRUMP...HE'S PROBABLY A FAMOUS STATESMAN OR A LAWYER
BY NOW...I'LL RING THE BELL.

(BIG BEN OR LIBERTY BELL) (DOOR OPEN)

SAVOY: ARE YOU THE WILLOUGHBY FRUMP WHO WENT TO SCHOOL WITH
ME..THE MAN WHO WAS SELECTED AS CLASS ORATOR BECAUSE
OF HIS BEAUTIFUL ELOCUTION AND THE BELL-LIKE TONES OF
HIS ^{BOOMING} ~~COMMANDING~~ VOICE?

KRAMER:-

Yes-s-s-s.

SAVOY:

HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR BOOMING VOICE?

KRAMER:

My boom is on the bum.

SAVOY:

WELL, DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME...FATSO SAVOY?...I'M THE
FELLOW WHO WORKED HIS WAY THROUGH SCHOOL AS A DISHWASHER.

KRAMER:

Oh, yes..Are you the great success you always wanted to
be?

SAVOY:

NO, BUT I'M A DARN GOOD DISHWASHER...YOU KNOW,
WILLOUGHBY, I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WOULD BECOME A GREAT
LAWYER.

KRAMER:

I did...I was admitted to the bar with the highest honors

SAVOY:

PHI BETTA KAPPA?

KRAMER:

No, I Sippa Malted. Remember how we used to go to the
burlesque show and watch my girl dance. What do you
think? She's a big success on Broadway now!

SAVOY:

GEE....FROM BURLESQUE TO BROADWAY! HOW DID SHE DO IT?

KRAMER:

She made it in a hop, strip and a bump!

SAVOY:

THAT'S GREAT...MY GIRL WENT FROM OPERA TO BURLESQUE...
FROM STRAVINSKY TO MINSKY...GOLLY WILLOUGHBY, WE USED
TO HAVE FUN IN SCHOOL DIDN'T WE?

KRAMER: Yeah...you were always beating me up! But you can't beat me up now! See this great big fist?

SAVOY: (TOUGH-LIKE) YEAH...I SEE THAT GREAT BIG FIST....

KRAMER: Spongy, ^{ain't} ~~isn't~~ it? What do you do for a living?

SAVOY: I'M STUDYING HARD TO BE A STEAMFITTER....

KRAMER: Isn't it hard fitting pieces of steam together?

SAVOY: YEAH...IT GETS YOU INTO HOT WATER ^{I should have pulled the plug out.} ..UNTIL I LEARN HOW TO DO THAT, I'VE GOT A DAYTIME JOB...I PUT LEG MAKEUP ON BEAUTIFUL GIRLS.....

KRAMER: What's the salary?

SAVOY: ^{You mean I'm supposed to get a salary? I pay} ~~I PAY THEM FIFTY DOLLARS A WEEK....~~ ^{them!}

KRAMER: My uncle manufactures leg makeup...I help him put it into curved bottles.

SAVOY: LEG MAKEUP IN CURVED BOTTLES?

KRAMER: Yes, for bow-legged women.

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

ELMER: It's haunting me. It's haunting me, I tell you! It's haunting me!

SAVOY: WHAT'S HAUNTING YOU?

JIMMY: (A LA COSTELLO) "HE-E-E-EY ABBOTT!!!"

SOUND: (SIREN WHISTLE...DOOR SLAM)

SAVOY: THAT THING'S HAUNTING ME, TOO...I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT GUY IS BUT HE'S MAKING A BAD 'ABBITT OUT OF BUD ABBOTT. *Johnson*
HEY, WILLOUGHBY, I WANT YOU TO COME TO MY REUNION PARTY TONIGHT...WHADDYA SAY?

KRAMER: I accept with gratification if it's okay with my wife.

SAVOY: *Your wife?*
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE MARRIED....WHAT DOES YOUR WIFE LOOK LIKE?

KRAMER? What does my wife look like? Do you know Betty Grable?

SAVOY: SURE.

KRAMER: I'd like to meet her some time.

SAVOY: *You would? Well maybe I can fix it for you. You see,*
MY BROTHER USED TO WORK FOR BETTY GRABLE...HE WAS HER BOOKKEEPER BUT HE GOT FIRED....HE COULDN'T TELL ONE FIGURE FROM ANOTHER....WELL, I'LL SEE YOU AT THE PARTY.

(MUSIC _ _ _ BRIDGE... "AIN'T WE GOT FUN")

VOICES: (HUBBUB....SUSTAIN)

KRAMER: I wonder where Fatso Savoy is?

EMERSON: Yeah, he invited us to his party and he's not here.

ELMER: (CRYING) He must be having a good time some place.

(KNOCK ON DOOR....DOOR OPENS)

SAVOY: HI'YA, GANG.

VOICES: (GREETINGS)

EMERSON: You've got some nerve, Fatso...What's the idea of showing up here late, and in your underwear?

SAVOY: IT'S MY REUNION PARTY, ISN'T IT?....I WAS UPSTAIRS
PUTTING ON MY REUNION SUIT.

ELMER: Well, I'm ashamed of you, Fatse...,What would you say if I called you a bad boy?

SAVOY: *What would I say - -*
(A LA COSTELL) "HE-E-E-E-EY ABBOTT!!"

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ "WILD ABOUT HARRY"...RUNOFF MUSIC)
(APPLAUSE)

WALLINGTON: I wish this wasn't 1944. I wish this gadget in front of me wasn't a microphone. I'd like to push the calendar-- and science--way up ahead and be able to show you what I'm trying to tell you about now and here. I'd show you a diagram of the human throat -- your throat. An intricate mechanism, as you would see. And I'd say, "Look at it. Isn't it worth real care and attention-- like the right choice of cigarette?" Try Camel's kind, cool mildness on your throat. And try that rich, full flavor on your taste. See what your own T-Zone -- yes, that's T for Throat and T for Taste -- has to say about this richer, finer, milder blend of costlier tobaccos!

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ C A M E L S!)

WALLINGTON: Camels -- try them on your throat and your taste-- today! And remember -- next Thursday night hot from Hollywood comes the new Abbott & Costello program for Camels. When you hear Lou Costello yell "I'm a b-a-a-d boy" and then proceed to prove it--get ready for the laughs of a lifetime. A week from tonight, same time, same stations....Abbott and Costello for Camels.

(INTRODUCTION FULL AND FADE)

JIMMY: A couple of months ago Paula Kelly and the Modernaires introduced a saucy little novelty called "Tabby the Cat" but they forgot to tell us it was written by one of their own gang, Hal Dickinson. So come on out Hal, Paula and the rest and turn that Tabby loose!

(TABBY THE CAT , , , PAULA KELLY AND THE MODERNAIRES)

(APPLAUSE)

~~SAVOY: THAT WAS SWELL KIDS HEY JIMMY . . . WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GET THE GANG TOGETHER AND ALL GO DOWN TO THE DRUG STORE FOR AN ICE CREAM SODA~~

BENAY: Not me, Harry Whenever I go for an ice cream soda with you - you always ask for three straws.

SAVOY: ALL RIGHT, BENAY . . . , THIS TIME I'LL LEAVE MY DOG AT HOME.

BENAY: Harry, you take your dog everywhere you go, don't you?

SAVOY: YEAH . . . I EVEN TOOK HIM TO THE MOVIES LAST NIGHT . . . BUT HE DIDN'T LIKE THE PICTURE.

BENAY: How could you tell he didn't like the picture?

SAVOY: HE GOT MAD AND SAT BEHIND A POST ALL NIGHT . . . BUT I ENJOYED THAT 'BATHING BEAUTY' PICTURE VERY MUCH.

BENAY: Harry, isn't that the picture where the glamorous, Esther Williams ~~sings a song in a very tight bathing suit?~~

WALLINGTON:

*And now friends, here again is the star of
our show —*

~~26-~~

SAVOY:

WELL FOLKS... ~~THIS IS THE LAST SHOW OF MY SUMMER SERIES FOR~~

~~CAMEL CIGARETTES, AND~~ I WANT TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF

THANKING EVERYONE WHO HAS WORKED WITH ME TO MAKE THESE

THURSDAY NIGHTS ^{So} ~~AS HAPPY AS THEY HAVE BEEN, BUT I'LL~~

~~STILL LOOK FORWARD TO THURSDAY NIGHTS....~~ AND I'LL BE

SITTING BACK WITH ALL OF YOU LISTENING TO MY VERY GOOD

FRIENDS BUD ABBOTT AND LOU COSTELLO WHEN THEY GO BACK ON

THE AIR FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES A WEEK FROM TONIGHT AT THIS

SAME TIME. MEANWHILE I HOPE ALL THE GOOD FRIENDS I'VE

MADE WILL LISTEN TO ME ~~EVERY SUNDAY NIGHT~~ ON THE KATE

SMITH HOUR....GOODNIGHT AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

(APPLAUSE)

51457 3366

PRINCE ALBERT ANNOUNCEMENT:

(IN AUXILLIARY STUDIO)

JEWETT: Be Thrifty -- Get Fifty. Get wise, Mister, and get those just about fifty pipefuls of smoking pleasure one regular big red two ounce package of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco delivers. You heard it right,,,,fifty. And each one full of flavor -- rich, mild, mellow flavor. And so fragrant, folks around you'll be saying, "Say, that smells good!" And watch the way P.A. packs and draws and burns because of the way it's crimp cut. And notice how gentle it is to your tongue because of the no-bite treatment. No sir, it won't take you long to find out why more pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in all the world!

(FADE BACK TO STUDIO FOR NBC SIGNOFF)

ch-mtf-es
9/27/44-pm

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