

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

CAMEL CIGARETTES

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

(REVISED)
AS

BROADCAST

PROGRAM NO. 6

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1943
NBC NETWORK
10:00 - 10:30 PM

CAST

GARRY MOORE

JIMMY DURANTE

GEORGIA GIBBS

HOWARD PETRIE

ROY BARGY

XAVIER CUGAT'S ORCHESTRA

HOPE EMERSON

PAUL LUTHER

51454 3651

NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1943

10:00 - 10:30 PM EWT

(AS PROGRAM TAKES AIR, AUDIENCE AND CAST ARE LAUGHING....

AFTER 3 - 5 SECONDS)

(MUSIC: _ _ _ _ PYRAMID CHORDS)

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

PETRIE: The Camel Program with Garry Moore and Jimmy Durante!

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ THEME FULL AND FADE FOR...)

PETRIE: Yes, it's fun for all and all for fun with Garry Moore and Jimmy Durante...the music of Xavier Cugat...the voice of Georgia Gibbs. If you're looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke - try Camels! And for a master of ceremonies who won't go ceremonious no matter what - try GARRY MOORE!

(APPLAUSE)

MOORE: ~~Well~~ - Thank you....Thank you VERY much, my friends, and good evening, ladies and gentlemen. Before doing anything I'd like to ask all of you to do me a favor. I have an aunt who sits up late to hear my show but she's a little deaf so she's never quite sure when the show has started. So all together now - let's yell out "Aunt Susie - Aunt Susie". (BIZ) Thank you. She really can't hear the program but she just likes to sit there and let the magic eye on her radio wink at her. And now to the program, This evening we are again featuring the Garry Moore Poor Housekeeping Institute, in which we ponder perplexing problems posed by a puzzled public.

PETRIE: Pardon, old man - will you repeat that last phrase again and let me turn my back?

MOORE: Cheerfully, Mr. Petrie...In which we ponder perplexing problems posed by a puzzled public.

PETRIE: Thank you....Now I'm soggy on BOTH sides.

MOORE: Thank you, ^{it looks good on you too}..And THIS week's feature gadget of the Garry Moore Home Wrecker's Bureau is a splendid little device for husbands whose wives make them do all the cooking. It's a combination egg-and-wife-beater. You'll find it very useful - OR, if you're the type of person who takes an occasional bath -- ha ha ha - and aren't we all? ...Some of us...This week we offer special instructions on how to make hollow soap - so that when it wears down you don't have any of those little pieces left over. AND - as our EXTRA special for today - a handy little item for old maids....A bed with the shadow of a man painted under it.

(MORE)

MOORE:
(CONT'D)

You may obtain one of our free booklets showing how to make these handy articles merely by writing twelve fifty word essays on the fascinating subject of "Who Is The Prettiest Man In Radio Today And Why Do You Think I Am." ~~....All entries must be post marked not later than, and in the event of, only one person will be....So, my friends, be sure to~~

PETRIE:

Very interesting, Harry
~~I'm sure they will.~~ But what about the show tonight? Any special junk or anything?

MOORE:

Why, bless your pudgy little heart, yes, indeed... This evening we WERE to have had as guest speaker Mrs. R. Plasmock Mufftruckensprocket, of the Mamaronek Saturday Nite Social Uplift and Bring Your Own Dice Committe... Mrs. Mufftruckensprocket WAS to have spoken to subway riders on how to make a bustle with a built-in campstool. It's quite an invention - you sit on it in the aisle until a regular seat becomes available, then you push a concealed button and it pops around front and becomes a kerosene stove...Thus not only keeping you warm, but you can start your ^{Hamburgers} ~~supper~~ on it before you get home....A great idea.

PETRIE:

But she isn't gonna speak, huh?

MOORE:

No, I'm afraid not....~~There's a pencilled notation here which says that Mrs. Mufftruckensprocket last evening, she~~ was ^{the} victim of ^{very serious} an accident....She got the buttons on her bustle mixed up and the stove attachment popped up where the camp-stool should have been.. I'm sure, therefore, that we all understand why she will be unable to sit in with us this evening.

PETRIE: Okay - SHE'S out...NOW what ~~do we do?~~ ^{happens?}

~~MOORE: Well, next on the ske-doolay is an ocharion chorus made up of twelve page boys playing "Would I Were A Tender Apple Blossom." ...THIS WE WILL OMIT...AND AFTER THAT, of course, we ALL know what happens.~~

~~PETRIE: We do?~~

MOORE: Well if you don't ^{know} just lend an ear.

(ORCH: _ _ _ YOU GOTTA START EACH DAY WITH A SONG)

MOORE: That music, my friend, can mean just one thing...We're in for another hectic session with Broadway's favorite nephew - JIMMY DURANTE!

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START EACH DAY WITH A SONG.....
YOU KNOW, GARRY, YESTERDAY I'M FLYING BACK FROM
WASHINGTON, AND I SITS DOWN FOR A BITE TO EAT. THE
PLANE BANKS FOR A TURN -- MY SOUP SLIDES OVER TO A GUY'S
TABLE ACROSS THE AISLE, AND HE EATS IT. THE PLANE TAKES
ANOTHER TURN, AND MY STEAK SLIDES OVER -- AND HE EATS
THAT. THEN THE PLANE TAKES ANOTHER TURN -- MY SALAD
SLIDES OVER AND HE EATS THAT TOO. I GETS UP IN DISGUST--
STARTS TO LEAVE MY SEAT, AND THE GUY GRABS ME BY THE ARM
AND SAYS, 'WHAT'S THE MATTER WISE GUY....NO DESSERT?'

MOORE: ~~Well~~, Jimmy, what were you doing in Washington?

DURANTE: ARE YOU JOKING, JUNIOR? YOU'RE SPEAKING TO JIMMY, THE
WELL-INFORMED MAN. CORDELL HULL INVITED ME TO
WASHINGTON TO INTRODUCE MY NEW BILL INTO THE SENATE.

MOORE: What sort of ~~a~~ bill, ^{is it James?} Jimmy?

DURANTE: IT EXPLAINS ITSELF.. I'LL READ IT TO YOU. ~~IT SAYS,~~
QUOTE, ~~KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS~~...WHEREAS AND TO
WIT. THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK....HEREINAFTER
KNOWN AS THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK....DO
HEREBY DECREE THAT THE PARTY OF THE FIRST PART...
SOMETIMES KNOWN AS THE PARTY OF THE SECOND PART. .BUT
HARDLY EVER KNOWN AS THE PARTY OF THE THIRD PART....
HERE-IN, THERE-IN, WHERE-FOR, THERE-FOR AND
FURTHERMORE, THE PARTY OF THE FIRST PART BECOMES THE
PARTY OF THE SECOND PART SUBSEQUENTLY. AND GARRY
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT'S KEEPIN' MY BILL FROM
BEIN' ^{com} A LAW.

MOORE: What's that, Jimmy?

DURANTE: THOSE GUYS IN WASHINGTON ARE MORE MIXED UP THAN I AM,

MOORE: *Don't blame 'em.*
Who framed that bill? ~~Jimmy?~~

DURANTE: NONE OTHER THAN DURANTE, THE LEGAL EAGLE WITH THE REGAL BEAGLE. WHY IT'S A BILL TO PROTECT BIRD LIFE FROM THE BAD INFLUENCES OF THE BIG CITY. FOR INSTANCE I'M SITTING IN CENTRAL PARK TODAY AND I SEES A VERY PATHETIC SIGHT... A MAMMA ROBIN IS FEEDING WORMS TO HER LITTLE BABY ROBINS.

MOORE: *That's not pathetic*
Why ~~that's~~ beautiful.

DURANTE: YEH. BUT WHERE IS THE PAPA ROBIN? PROBABLY OUT WITH SOME BIG FAT PIGEON.

MOORE: I wish you wouldn't say that, *James* ~~Jimmy~~. I'm very fond of birds.

DURANTE: YOU MUST BE JUNIOR. OR YOU WOULDN'T WEAR THAT BIRD'S NEST ON YOUR HEAD.

MOORE: This is not a bird's nest. It's my new haircut. ~~What don't you~~ *do you think of it? like it?*

DURANTE: NOW I KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN BY THE SCORCHED EARTH POLICY!

MOORE: *Well,* This ^{is} really an out of season haircut, Jimmy. I usually get one every Thanksgiving. My butcher plucks me and the turkey for the same price.

SOUND: (PHONE RINGS)

DURANTE: I'LL TAKE IT, GARRY. (RECEIVER UP) HELLO....JIMMY THE WELL-INFORMED MAN SPEAKING. YES....YES....WELL, NOW, JUST A MINUTE.

MOORE: Who is it, Jimmy?

DURANTE: PROFESSOR EINSTEIN. HE'S STUCK ON A LITTLE PROBLEM OF MATHEMATICS AND HE'D LIKE ME TO WORK IT OUT FOR HIM.

MOORE: What's the problem?

DURANTE: IF A CHICKEN AND A HALF CAN LAY AN EGG AND A HALF IN A DAY AND A HALF, HOW LONG WOULD IT TAKE A MONKEY WITH A WOODEN LEG TO KICK ALL THE SEEDS OUT OF A DILL PICKLE? THE PROFESSOR IS A LITTLE KOKETTISH THIS EVENING.

MOORE: *Well* Go ahead, ~~Jimmy~~. Don't keep him waiting. Tell him,

Tell him.

DURANTE: *I'll tell him - I'll tell him*
HELLO, ALBERT. AIN'T YOU THE GUY THAT WORKED OUT THAT THEORY OF ^{(Confusion) I mean} RELATIVITY.....THEN WHAT ARE YOU BOTHERIN' ME FOR?.....ASK YOUR RELATIVES. (HANGS UP) *By Garry,* IS THAT ALL EINSTEIN'S GOT TO DO, KICK SEEDS OUT OF DILL PICKLES? I'M A BUSY MAN. WHAT WAS HE DISCUSSIN', GARRY?

MOORE: Your experiences in the park this afternoon?

DURANTE: OH YES, JUNIOR.....I SAW A ROMANTIC LITTLE SCENE ON A BENCH. THE BOY HAD HIS ARM AROUND THE GIRL, AND THE MAN FROM THE DRAFT BOARD HAD HIS ARM AROUND THE BOY.... (GETS A THOUGHT) HOW DOES THAT EINSTEIN GET HALF A CHICKEN TO LAY HALF AN EGG.

MOORE: *never mind, just*
Forget Einstein, *Jackson* ~~Jimmy~~. You were telling me about romance in the park.

DURANTE: OH YES. I'M SITTING ON A BENCH AT THE EDGE OF THE LAKE WHEN A GIRL SITS DOWN BESIDE ME AND STARTS HUGGING AND KISSING ME. SHE WAS IN THE FIRST BLOOM OF UGLINESS. SUDDENLY I HEARD A LOUD SPLASH - I DON'T REMEMBER PUSHING HER. . . SHE COMES UP FOR THE FIRST TIME -- I TAKE OFF MY COAT. SHE COMES UP FOR THE SECOND TIME - I TAKES OFF MY SHIRT. SHE COMES UP FOR THE THIRD TIME ^{Yes?} - I TAKES A SUNBATH. . . ^{Garry} I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY, GARRY, THERE AIN'T NO CHICKEN ALIVE THAT CAN KICK ALL THE PICKLES OUT OF A MONKEY!

MOORE: Jimmy, Jimmy, you can't leave that girl ^{just floating out} there in the lake.

DURANTE: OF COURSE NOT. I CLIMBS TO THE TOP OF A TREE - I PUTS IN MY EAR STOPPERS. . I BLOWS UP MY WATER-WINGS. DOWN BELOW A WOMAN WITH HER TWELVE CHILDREN IS WATCHING ME. AND AS I'M FLYING THROUGH THE AIR IN A GRACEFUL SWAN DIVE, ONE OF THE KIDS YELLS "RUN MAMA - HERE COMES THE STORK".

MOORE: But you finally ^{did} saved the girl!

DURANTE: OH, WITHOUT A DOUBTLESS. THEN I GOES BACK TO MY ^{domicile} DOMICILE AND CHANGES MY ENSEMBLE. I PUTS ON MY GRAY HAT, ^{Then I goes back to my} MY GRAY SUIT, MY GRAY SHIRT, MY GRAY SOCKS AND MY GRAY SUEDE SHOES. AND WHEN I WALKS OUT ON THE STREET TWELVE GUYS JUMP ON MY BACK AND SAYS "TAKE US TO CHICAGO". THEY THOUGHT I WAS A GREYHOUND BUS. (SONG) NOW YOU KNOW THAT.

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ YOU GOTTA START EACH DAY)

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ MARCHE SLAVE.. FADE QUICKLY TO B.G.)

MOORE: (ECHO CHAMBER)...And now, dear friends, come with us to the Camel Hall of Fame - that venerable spot in which are enshrined the Best Known Little Known People in America....And where, tonight, we meet a contemporary heroine - Winnie the Welder!

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ OUT MUSIC)

EMERSON: (AT PIANO)

This is the story of Winnie the Welder --

A man never kissed her, a man never held her

No male blazed a trail to Winnie's front porch --

So by day and by night she carried a torch.

PETRIE: "T" is for torch, for lighting a Camel, and of course it's also for taste and throat, your own proving ground for cigarettes -- but Winnie didn't know that

EMERSON: She said to her girl friends, "Now take you, Marie, Why you're just as popular as you can be.

Now what have you got that they didn't give me?

Please tell me, Marie, please tell me!"

PETRIE: And, of course, Marie told her to keep Camels handy when company called, because Camels have extra flavor, to help 'em hold up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke!

EMERSON: The wedding was lovely, I'm proud to confess. But there is no secret to Winnie's success. Whenever bad fortune your love-life entrammels ~~the~~^{your} ~~good~~ object of same, a carton of Camels!

PETRIE: And, of course, if you're just looking for a smooth, extra mild, cigarette, you might try Camels, too! They're slow burning, cool smoking, extra rich-tasting and extra mild, because Camels are expertly blended of costlier tobaccos!

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

PETRIE: Camels! Get a pack tonight!

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ INTRO TO "IT CAN'T BE WRONG"....FADE UNDER)

MOORE: And from the stirring saga of Winnie the Welder, we shift to Xavier the Savior of South American Music...A wonderful thing, tricked up with all of the glamour that only Xavier Cugat can impart....The title "It Can't Be Wrong."

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ IT CAN'T BE WRONG)

(APPLAUSE)

MOORE: Ladies and gentlemen we of the Camel Programs feel that to be worthwhile, a radio show must be instructive as well as entertaining. Tonight we begin a new and especially useless series to be known as "How To Become A Radio Announcer" ~~How~~ Some announcers, you know, eventually branch out into movies or the stage. In our Mr. Petrie, however, we have one of the few announcers left in radio who IS left in radio. ..Mr. Petrie

PETRIE: Thank you.

MOORE: Forget it.

PETRIE: I will.

MOORE: Me, too.

PETRIE: For our first lesson, friends, we deal with what we call the platter jockey - or fella who announces recorded programs on local stations - the phoney ball-room guy.... In listening to this lesson, we want you to bear in mind that the announcer has nothing to work with but a stack of recordings, several records of crowd applause, and a vivid imagination. . He must be jovial at all times, thereby giving an impression of great, GREAT happiness... Here, then, is our Mr. Moore, delving back into his OWN career, with lesson number one - the platter jockey!

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ DARKTOWN STRUTTER'S BALL...VERY CORNY, LOUD, RICKY-TICKY.
.....FADE TO B.G.)

SOUNDS: (LOTS OF RECORDED APPLAUSE ~~AND CROWD NOISE.~~ THE OLDER THE RECORD THE BETTER)

MOORE:

Well' Well! Well'...Welcome to the Overheated Ballroom, friends - ha ha HA - where we have ALL your favorite dance bands on records to sa-wing your cares away - ha - ha - HA! On Bandstand number one this afternoon it's that red-hot jazz combo, Leap and Lurch With Emory Dertch!.... On bandstand number ~~two~~, our classical department, "Blow Your Beanie with Toscanini"...And on bandstand number three, "Do the Boogie with Uncle Coogie! All of these fine organizations brought to you by the makers of Mother Monahan's Mohair Chest Wigs! . Man - are you ashamed to appear on the beach?. . Has the nest on your chest gone west?....Buy a Mother Monahan's Mohair Chest Wig and put up a good front! . They come in all convenient sizes, ranging from the Weismuller Whiz - which is a kind of grizzly bear job with the legs ~~cut~~ ^{chopped} off - all the way down to the Mickey Rooney Junior size, which is three hog bristles rigid in a field of peach-fuzz!....Ah, but enough of these commercials. In the good old Overheated Ballroom you need never worry about too many commercials! ..Right now we turn to bandstand number four and our special guest of the day, good old Bing Crosby!

SOUND:

(APPLAUSE RECORDS UP HUGELY)

MOORE: Oh - ha ha - he's getting a great reception here from the fans!. ..Whaddayah say, Bing? How's the old groaner today?....What's that?. .Ha ha ha ha ha....Bing says he's feeling okay.. Ha ha ha - good old Bing, always there with a gag!.. And I know you'll be glad that good old Bington is gonna sing one of the many songs he made famous, "Love Is Just Around The Corner!" . . Bing Crosby!

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ LOVE IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER.. FADE OUT IMMEDIATELY AFTER INTRO)

MOORE: We interrupt Bing Crosby momentarily, friends, to ask if you have heard about the amazing savings to be had at the Fluffmuffter Fur Company, 6073 to 6079 ^{Ballon}~~Barney~~ Avenue. NEVER BEFORE in the history of the fur industry have prices been so low!...You can actually save from 200 to 2000 percent on these ratty skins!. .Come look over our spring stock - perhaps you'll run into a former alley-cat of your acquaintance...Not a penny down, my friends- NOT A PENNY DOWN! You just walk right in and walk right out again, wearing the coat of your choice WITHOUT A PENNY DOWN!. .And after you have paid us back ALL the money you owe us -- ohh, but you'll never make it, you'll NEVER MAKE IT! ..The address again - 6073 to 6079 ^{Ballon}~~Barney~~ Avenue...See these AMAZING values for YOURSELF - TODAY! And now, back to Bing Crosby, singing "Love Is Just Around The Corner."

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ CODA)

SOUND: (RECORDED APPLAUSE UP)

MOORE: Well - ha ha ha - thank you, Bing Crosby!...We missed a little bit of your song, but then, we're always happy to have a message from the good old Fluffmuffter Fur Company, 6073 to 6079 ^{Ballan}~~Bannoy~~ Avenue , open every night until 9 for your convenience ample parking facilities and not one penny down aren't we? And so we close the good old Overheated Ballroom for another day.. .It's been fun - ha ha ha - and just remember the Fluffmuffter Fur Company, 6073 to 6079 ^{Ballan}~~Bannoy~~ Avenue - and when YOU need a fur coat - go out and trap it yourself, it's cheaper!

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ PLAYOFF...)

(APPLAUSE)

MOORE: So, you see, my friends, there's really nothing to this radio business. You just turn your mouth on, and then go away and leave it running. *Just's* Nothing to it *at all*.

GIBBS: Oh, Garry, you're so modest. You never give yourself enough credit.

MOORE: I know I don't Georgia--ain't I a mess *though?*

DURANTE: NOW WAIT A MINUTE, JUNIOR....I'LL ADMIT YOU AIN'T SUCH SMALL POTATOES, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO ANNOUNCING, MY VERBOSITY IS EXCEEDED ONLY BY MY INCESSANT REDUNCANCE.

MOORE: Your ~~v~~erbo~~s~~ity is exceeded only by your incessant red~~u~~ndance? What does that mean?

DURANTE: DON'T LOOK AT ME -- I DON'T WRITE THIS JUNK.

MOORE: At this time, friends, Miss Georgia Gibbs sings.

(GIBBS: _ _ _ I LOST MY SUGAR IN SALT LAKE CITY)

(APPLAUSE)

PETRIE: One of the men best qualified to speak for men on the battlefronts is Captain Eddie Rickenbacker, the World War flying ace whose saga of the rubber life raft is one of the most memorable experiences of the war. Captain Rickenbacker has said, QUOTE --

gigg
~~gigg~~

Men in the Army know that the three most important supplies in building morale for men on the battlefront are food, mail, and cigarettes. The government takes care of all the food, and it's up to each of us to write letters. The best thing I can do to express my gratitude to all these men is to send them some cigarettes

PETRIE: UNQUOTE. This was Captain Rickenbacker's own idea *and* ~~without solicitation from us~~, he chose to buy and pay for four-million cigarettes to be sent to men on the battlefronts. And, of course, he chose Camels, every one of the four million -- Camels -- the cigarette that's first in all the services, according to ~~the~~ actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens. For yourself, for that fellow in a U.S. camp, get Camels, the extra mild, rich-tasting, slow-burning, cool-smoking cigarette. Camels are better because they're expertly, matchlessly blended of costlier tobaccos.

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

PETRIE: Camels! First in the Service!

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ SHORT FANFARE)

MOORE: Continuing in our policy of always the cultural, always the informative, we come ^{you} to Drama Time - and the ~~same~~ ~~thing~~ ~~that~~ ~~we~~ ~~bring~~ ~~you~~ ~~the~~ ~~strange~~ ~~story~~ ~~of~~ ~~a~~ ~~Samoan~~ ~~Sponge~~ ~~Fisherman~~....As the curtain rises, he is in the bathtub fishing around for the sponge, and --

DURANTE: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!... WAIT A MINUTE! NOBODY SAID NOTHING TO ME ABOUT A DRAMA....YOU AND ME WAS SUPPOSED TO DO A JOKE ROUTINE, ~~WITH FOUR GREAT RATSONS, TWO JAMA TURNERS, THREE CALIFORNIA WEATHERS AND A BING CROSBY HORSE.~~

MOORE: Oh, James - jokes, jokes, ~~always jokes~~. Haven't you any yen to be educational?

DURANTE: OH, CERTAINLY'. .WHY I WENT ALL THROUGH PRINCETON, YUH KNOW.

MOORE: YOU went all through Princeton?

DURANTE: YEAH. .ONE DAY WITH ANOTHER FELLA.

MOORE: Then you should like this drama...It's educational and I wrote it on the occasion of my getting a new job.

DURANTE: A NEW JOB?... WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR OLD JOB?

MOORE: You mean the one I had in a tiny town in Tennessee called Jasper Junction, Jimmy?

DURANTE: YEAH - THE ONE IN THE FOUR-STORY FUR STORAGE STORE IN A TINY TOWN IN ~~TENNESSEE CALLED~~ ^{- you know -} JASPER JUNCTION, ~~JUNIOR~~

MOORE: Well - you remember the fella I worked for - the gink who shrinks minks and lynx at a four story fur storage store in a tiny town in Tennessee called Jasper Junction, Jimmy?

DURANTE: DO I REMEMBER? HOW COULD I FORGET?

MOORE: Well, we had a little argument, and I quit.

DURANTE: YOU QUIT?. YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT THE GINK WHO SHRINKS MINKS AND LYNX HAD TO GET HIMSELF A NEW PUNK TO DUNK MONKS AND SKUNKS AT HIS FOUR STORY-FUR STORAGE STORE IN A TINY TOWN IN TENNESSEE CALLED JASPER JUNCTION, JUNIOR?

MOORE: *Yes, that's roughly it -* He certainly did, and that's what my drama tonite is about; it's all about my NEW job.

DURANTE: YOU DIDN'T LAST LONG IN THAT *addr. m. - he, I didn't* JOB. / WHERE IS YOUR NEW JOB LOCATED, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Why, my new job is located in a hateful place near Chevy Chase called Jamaica Acres, Jimmy.

DURANTE: YOUR NEW JOB IS LOCATED IN A HATEFUL PLACE NEAR CHEVY CHASE CALLED JAMAICA ACRES, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Yes, my new job is located in a hateful place near Chevy Chase called Jamaica Acres, Jimmy.

DURANTE: LOOK OUT, FELLAS - HERE WE GO AGAIN! *Just my name* . ~~WELL~~ TELL ME, JUNIOR - WHO IS YOUR NEW JOB WITH IN A HATEFUL PLACE NEAR CHEVY CHASE CALLED JAMAICA ACRES, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Why, my new job is with the Providential Dental Centre in a hateful place near Chevy Chase called Jamaica Acres, Jimmy.

DURANTE: YOUR NEW JOB IS WITH THE PROVIDENTIAL DENTAL CENTRE IN A HATEFUL PLACE NEAR CHEVY CHASE CALLED JAMAICA ACRES, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Yes, my new job is with the Providential Dental Centre in a hateful place near Chevy Chase called Jamaica Acres, Jimmy.

DURANTE: IT WOULD BE!...BUT WHO DO YOU WORK FOR IN YOUR NEW JOB AT THE PROVIDENTIAL DENTAL CENTRE IN A HATEFUL PLACE NEAR CHEVY CHASE CALLED JAMAICA ACRES, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Why, I work for a Roley-Poley Molar Holder at the Providential Dental Centre in a hateful place near Chevy Chase called Jamaica Acres, Jimmy.

DURANTE: YOU WORK FOR A ROLEY-POLEY MOLAR HOLDER AT THE PROVIDENTIAL DENTAL CENTRE IN A HATEFUL PLACE NEAR CHEVY CHASE CALLED JAMAICA ACRES, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Yes, I work for a roley-poley molar holder at the Providential Dental Centre in a hateful place near Chevy Chase called Jamaica Acres, Jimmy.

DURANTE: WHY DON'T I STAY HOME ON THURSDAY NIGHTS?... BUT TELL ME - WHAT DO YOU DO IN YOUR NEW JOB WITH THE ROLEY-POLEY MOLAR HOLDER AT THE PROVIDENTIAL DENTAL CENTRE IN A HATEFUL PLACE NEAR CHEVY CHASE CALLED JAMAICA ACRES, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Why, I'm a loose tooth sleuth for a roley- poley molar holder at the Providential Dental Centre in a hateful place near Chevy Chase called Jamaica Acres, Jimmy.

DURANTE: YOU'RE A TOOT LOOT SLEUTH--I'LL NEVER MAKE IT--YOU'RE A LOOSE TOOTH SLEUTH FOR A ROLEY-POLAR MOLAR HOLDER AT THE PROVIDENTIAL DENTAL CENTRE IN A HATEFUL PLACE NEAR CHEVY CHASE CALLED JAMAICA ~~ACRES, JUNIOR?~~ ^{ACRES, JUNIOR?}

MOORE: Yes, I'm a loose-tooth sleuth for a roley-poley molar holder at the Providential Dental Centre in a hateful place near Chevy Chase called Jamaica Acres, Jimmy.

DURANTE: HAH! HE MISSED A COMMA -- WELL TELL ME - HOW IS YOUR NEW
 JOB AS A LOOSE TOOTH SLEUTH FOR THE ROLEY-POLEY MOLAR
 HOLDER AT THE PROVIDENTIAL DENTAL CENTRE IN A HATEFUL
 PLACE NEAR CHEVY-CHASE CALLED ~~JAMAICA ACRES, JUNIOR?~~ *Can't go on no more!*

MOORE: ~~Oh~~, I'm down in the mouth, Jimmy! I'm down in the mouth!

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ CHORD)

(APPLAUSE)

MOORE: Oh, Jimmy - you were wonderful! Really great! And I,
 for one, think the whole thing was very whimsical, don't
 you?

DURANTE: OH YES! VERY WHIMSICAL...VERY WHIMSICAL...AND YOU
 KNOW SOMETHING, MR. MOORE?

MOORE: What's that?

DURANTE: I'M GONNA GIVE YOU TEN SECONDS START, THEN I'M GONNA
 WHIM-WHAM YOU ALL OVER THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD!

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ WHO WILL BE WITH YOU)

DURANTE: (SINGS) WHO WILL BE WITH YOU WHEN WE'RE FAR AWAY FROM
 YOU.

MOORE: See you late, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: See you later, Mr. Moore.

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ UP TO FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ MARCH)

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ MARCH)

PETRIE: Tonight again we send our thanks to the Yanks of the Week -- Americans who have distinguished themselves for heroism in the battle area

(MUSIC:.....FANFARE)

LUTHER: To twenty-two year old Marine First Lieutenant James Swett of San Mateo, California who set a new aerial combat record by downing seven Japanese dive bombers in a single action in the Guadalcanal area. Then, with his ammunition gone and his Wildcat fighter riddled with bullets, Lieutenant Swett made a landing on the sea and was rescued. We salute you, Lieutenant Swett, and in your honor the makers of Camels are sending to our men in the South Pacific three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes.

(MUSIC: _ _ _ _ FANFARE)

PETRIE: On each of the four Camel shows we'll salute another Yank of the Week, and on each of them send three hundred thousand Camels to men in his battle area... a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. This week Camels thank the Yanks in this country with the traveling Camel Caravan, which, since nineteen forty-one, has given free shows and free Camels to nearly three million service men. Listen to each of the four Camel shows, ~~Tomorrow~~ ^{with} ~~tomorrow~~ night--the Camel Comedy Caravan, ~~starring~~ Jack Carson, Susan Hayward, Peter Lorre and Herb Shriner. Saturday night, Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks"; Monday, "Blondie," and every Thursday, Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore, Xavier Cugat and Georgia Gibbs.

(ORCH: _ _ _ _ ~~Theme~~ WHO WILL BE WITH YOU)

Appause

51454 3673

HITCH-HIKE

PRINCE ALBERT

ANNCR:

You know, most pipe-smokers try a lot of tobaccos before they settle down to the one they really like. That's why I say it's important to you that far and away more pipe-smokers buy Prince Albert than any other brand -- and have for years. Try good Prince Albert yourself. See how cool and comfortable it is on your tongue -- because P.A.'s no-bite treated. Notice the way it packs, firm and easy, to burn better, and draw better -- because Prince Albert's crimp cut. You get around fifty mild, mellow, fragrant pipefuls in every handy pocket package, too! Get P.A. for Pipe Appeal! It's the National Joy Smoke!