

(REVISED)

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WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

CAMEL CIGARETTES

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1943  
NBC NETWORK  
7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

SUBSTITUTE PROGRAM NO. 3

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CAST

GARRY MOORE

JIMMY DURANTE

GEORGIA GIBBS

HOWARD PETRIE

ROY BARGY

ELVIA ALLMAN

FRED SHIELDS

DIRECTOR -- PHIL COHAN

51454 4346

NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1943

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

SUBSTITUTE PROGRAM NO. 3

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

(AFTER 3 - 5 SECONDS)

ORCHESTRA: PYRAMIND CHORDS

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

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

(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: THEME FULL AND FADE FOR:

PETRIE: Yes, it's Jimmy Durante, Garry Moore, Georgia Gibbs....

Roy Bargy and his orchestra, and yours truly, Howard

Petrie...brought to you by Camel...the cigarette that

stays fresh -- cool-smoking and slow-burning -- because

Camels are packed to go around the world!

And with the overture ended, we present a young man

who has made a success in spite of tremendous handicaps.

When he was born a terrible thing happened ... he lived ...

and here he is -- Garry Moore !

(APPLAUSE)

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MOORE: Well - thank you ... Thank you very much, my friends and good evening, ladies and gentlemen, assembled relatives, and fellow employees.....I have just been introduced by Mr. Howard Pewtry - better known to us all, perhaps, as page 14 in the American Album of Amusing Faces.....So it was a terrible thing when I lived, eh, Pewtry?

HOWARD: Oh, ~~now~~, come, come, *Garry.* I was just having some good clean fun.....Do you know what good clean fun is?

MOORE: No - what good is it?....I mean, YES, of course *I know* /- what am I saying.....

ELVIA: Oh, hello, hello, hello, HELLO, Mr. Moore.

MOORE: Well, Cuddles, my secretary! Come right in, dear. Pull up my lap and sit down...Tell me - what's new?

ELVIA: Well, Mr. Moore, the girls in our club are holding a bond rally, and they want to know if you'll write us a patriotic drama.

MOORE: Patriotic drama? Well - *let's see -* ~~all right~~. How about one called "The Midnite Ride of Paul Revere. Or, One if By Land, Two if by Sea, and Cheaper by Bus."

ELVIA: Oh, that's wonderful, Mr. Moore....Our girls would just LOVE you for that.

MOORE: Well, isn't that nauseating? But I'll tell you, Cuddles -  
I'd hafta play the leading part.

ELVIA: Oh, I should say so! You can be Paul Revere's horse.

MOORE: Paul Revere's horse? What kind of costume do you think  
I should wear?

ELVIA: Oh, just an old horse blanket. I'll get it for yuh.

MOORE: Oh, thanks, <sup>dear</sup> But don't take it off just for me...I suppose <sup>that</sup>  
you will be Paul Revere?

ELVIA: Well, I AM the President of the Club...How does my part  
go?

MOORE: Well, in the first scene, the general is giving you  
your orders. And he would say something like  
"Revere --"

ELVIA: Yes, sir!

MOORE: Every night you are to watch the steeple in the  
church across the river. When we sight the enemy  
we'll give you a signal... Now get this signal  
straight... We'll light a light in the steeple,  
if they're coming by the land, and a double in the  
steeple if they're coming by the sea.

ELVIA: Would you mind repeating that, please?

MOORE: <sup>Not at all -</sup>  
/You heard me...We'll light a light in the steeple if  
they're coming by the sea, and a double in the steeple  
if they're coming by the land.

ELVIA: Oh, yes. You'll light a steep in the lightel if they're  
coming by the sea - and a land in the double if they're  
coming by the steep.

MOORE: No, no, no... There'll be a light on the land if they're coming by the steeple - and a steeple in the sea if they're coming on the double.

ELVIA: You'll light a steeple in the stoople if the land is on the sea --

MOORE: I'll light a double in the stubble if the steeple's on the people --

ELVIA: And a stoople on/<sup>the</sup>stopple --

MOORE: If the stopper's in the bottle. Oh now, wait a minute - I know how we'll settle this.

SOUND: PHONE UP ... *Dial*

MOORE: *Hells.* Long distance? I want a chief curator in charge of Early Americana, specializing in Paul Revere, at the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D.C. ... Hello, professor.../ *Look - tell me* What did Paul Revere say when he jumped on his horse to start on his famous ride?

DURANTE: (FILTER) HE SAID "GIDDEEYAP!"

ORCHESTRA: SNEAK IN DURANTE INTRODUCTION...FADE

MOORE: *Hell,* Who is this?

DURANTE: WHO DO YOU THINK IT IS? IT'S JIMMY DURANTE...IN PERSON..  
*James!*  
APPLAUSE

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY...JUNIOR, WHAT A WONDERFUL TIME I HAD LAST NIGHT! MY SWEETHEART AND ME WERE BOTH MADE AIR RAID WARDENS, AND LAST NIGHT WE HAD A FULL DRESS BLACKOUT DRILL. WHAT AN EXPERIENCE! THERE WE WERE ALONE IN THE DARK WHEN I ASKED HER FOR A KISS AND SHE SAID YES.

MOORE: Was it much of a thrill?

DURANTE: I DON'T KNOW -- WE BOTH HAD OUR GAS MASK ON!

MOORE: Ah, James, I am constantly enthralled by your amorous escapades.

DURANTE: MR. MOORE, I OBJECT TO YOUR ATTITUDE -- AND LONGITUDE. BUT LET US NOT QUIBBLE, AS I HAVE AN ANTIDOTE TO TELL YOU.

MOORE: Carry on.

DURANTE: LAST EVENING I WAS RECLINING ON MY CHASE LOUNGE, FEELING KIND OF BLUE -- (I WAS IN A SUBJUNCTIVE MOOD) -- WHEN SUDDENLY THE TELEPHONE TINKLED. PICKING UP THE RECEIVER I SAID: "WEE WEE" -- IT WAS A FRENCH PHONE.

MOORE: Who was it, Jimmy?

DURANTE: JUST ANOTHER CALL FROM WASHINGTON, PREPAID. SO I SAID TO THE MAN, "STATE YOUR BUSINESS", HE SAID "THAT IS MY BUSINESS." IT WAS THE SECRETARY OF STATE. HE'S LOST WITHOUT ME. THIS TIME THEY WANT ME TO MAKE A GOOD WILL TOUR AROUND THE WORLD AS SOON AS THE WAR'S OVER.

MOORE: But, Jimmy, for an assignment like that, you must know all about the background of international affairs. A well-rounded education would be an essential.

DURANTE: UNDUBITABLY, MR. MOORE, UNQUESTIONABLY UNDUBITABLEY; *Mr. Name.*

MOORE: Tell me, *Jimmy James* did you graduate from college?

DURANTE: NO.

MOORE: Did you graduate from high school?

DURANTE: NO.

MOORE: Did you graduate from grammar school?

DURANTE: NO - BUT YOU'RE GETTING WARM!

MOORE: There now - just as I suspected,

DURANTE: I WOULDN'T JUMP AT CONTUSIONS, MR. MOORE...RIGHT HERE IN MY POCKET I GOT PROOF THAT I WENT TO SCHOOL. THIS LITTLE CARD SHOWS THAT I WAS IN THREE A.

MOORE: Don't be silly. That's from your Draft Board.

DURANTE: I THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY WHEN THEY MADE ME GET UNDRESSED IN FRONT OF THE TEACHER!!

MOORE: Well, ~~James~~ <sup>Jimmy</sup> I'm happy that the government wants you to spread good will. But for such an assignment you must needs be a well-travelled man.

DURANTE: JUNIOR, FOR YOUR INFORMATION, YOU'RE LOOKING AT DURANTE THE GLOBE TROTTER, AND LIKE I ALWAYS SAY, TRAVEL LENGTHENS ONE.

MOORE: Jimmy - you mean travel broadens one.

DURANTE: I MEAN TRAVEL LENGTHENS ONE...LOOK WHAT IT DID TO MY NOSE!!  
*Release me - Hell you know*  
... ~~WHY~~, GARRY, I'M KNOWN IN ALL THREE CORNERS OF THE GLOBE -- I'VE GOT A SHOOTING BOX IN SCOTLAND...A CHATEAU IN BEE-A-RITZ...AND A HACENDA IN BRAZIL...

MOORE: Where do you live?

DURANTE: IN A FURNISHED ROOM IN GLENDALE!! ... AND I HAVEN'T EVEN MENTIONED MY TREMENDOUS CATTLE RANCH IN ALBERTA - CANADA. MR. MOORE, YOU HAVE NEVER GAZED UPON AS MANY COWS AS I HAVE THERE.

MOORE: Really? How many head are there?

DURANTE: ONE TO EACH COW! ... AND THAT'S CONFIDENTIAL.

MOORE: I won't breathe a word. But you still haven't told me about your travels.

DURANTE: MR. MOORE, YOU'RE A STICKLER. (I HOPE I PRONOUNCED THAT RIGHT) BUT PERMIT ME TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY FIRST TRIP AROUND THE WORLD. WE WERE IN BRAZIL... ~~AND~~ IT WAS FIESTA TIME.

MOORE: Fiesta time?

DURANTE: YES, JUNIOR - YOU KNOW WHAT A FIESTA IS - IT'S AN AMERICAN LEGION CONVENTION WITH ENCHILADAS! .... SO I JOINED IN THE FESTIVITIES - WITH A SOMBRERO ON MY HEAD, A ROSE IN MY MOUTH - ~~AND~~ MY BLACK EYES FLASHING, THEY SAID I LOOKED LIKE A NATIVE OF SOUTH AMERICA.

MOORE: They did?

DURANTE: YEAH...BY THE WAY, WHAT IS A LAHMA?

MOORE: A lahma, James, is an animal found in South America and cross word puzzles.

DURANTE: I ~~KNOW~~ <sup>kind thought</sup> THEY WERE CONFUSED. / <sup>M: Certainly.</sup> FROM BRAZIL I WENT TO THE CONTINENT. AND BEING A MEMBER OF CAFETERIA SOCIETY, I STOPPED OFF AT MONTE CARLO WHERE I HAD <sup>(a)</sup> THE ROMANCE OF MY LIFE.

MOORE: Ah, toujours l'amour!

DURANTE: YES AND SAZ SHAY LA <sup>yes, yes - sazhay la fumes!</sup> FUMES. / AFTER A DAY AT THE GAMING TABLES, I WENT TO THE CASINO FOR DINNER. WEARING MY WHITE TIE, TOP HAT AND BLACK SNEAKERS, NATURALLY, I WAS GIVEN A TABLE DOWN <sup>near the front of the music - down</sup> FRONT NEAR THE MUSIC <sup>that better English.</sup> AND THE WAITER BROUGHT ME A ROAST FEZ-ANT UNDER GLASS - I HAD EATEN MOST OF THE GLASS AND WAS GETTING DOWN TO THE FEZ-ANT WHEN, LOOKING ACROSS THE ROOM I SEES THE MOST ENCHANTINGLY BEAUTIFUL CREATURE IN THE WORLD.

MOORE: Who was it, James?

DURANTE: IT WAS THAT FAMOUS INTERNATIONAL BEAUTY, OLGA MARIA PEPIKOFF ... SO, OVER MY SPARKLING BURGUNDY I GAVE HER A SMILE FRAUGHT WITH MEANING. SHE PAUSED - (HER PORK CHOP IN MID-AIR) - AND GAVE ME BACK A SMILE THAT WAS EVEN FRAUGHTER. THEN IT HAPPENED - SHE SENT THE WAITER OVER TO ASK ME FOR A DANCE.

MOORE: What did you do?

DURANTE: WHAT COULD I DO? - I DANCED WITH HIM!!

<sup>Moore:</sup> ORCHESTRA: PLAYOFF <sup>Oh cut it out! D: How mortifying!</sup>

APPLAUSE

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PETRIE: Into her camouflaged base on a Pacific Island glides a PT boat, home again after a night raid in enemy waters. When the smoking lamp is lit, watch how many men pull out packs of Camels, the cigarette that's first with men in all the services, Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard, according to actual sales records. And out there, halfway around the world, just as everywhere, the Camels they smoke are fresh, cool smoking and slow burning, because Camels are packed to go around the world! That means a lot to a fighting man whose only pleasure may be his fresh, full-flavored Camels. Think of that, if the fellow in your corner store says, "Sorry, no Camels today!" Remember, we've pushed Camel's production to new peaks -- but Camel's are first in the service -- and the service comes first. Whenever you do get Camels, you can be sure you're getting a matchless blend of costlier tobaccos -- for Camel's tobacco standard is the same for soldier, for civilian, anywhere in the world!

ORCH: INTRO TO "OKLAHOMA"

ORCHESTRA:INTRO

MOORE: (OVER MUSIC) With which we move into the music department,  
owned and operated by Roy Bargy. Mr. Bargy and <sup>his cohorts</sup> ~~the boys~~  
offer "Oklahoma".

ORCHESTRA:"OKLAHOMA"APPLAUSE

DURANTE: AND THAT WAS ROY BARGY AND HIS ORCHESTRA PLAYING  
"OKLAHOMA" WHICH AS WE ALL KNOW IS THE CAPITOL OF TULSA.  
AND SAY, BROTHER MOORE.

MOORE: Yes, Brother Durante?

DURANTE: TELL ME - AT THIS POINT OF THE PROCEEDINGS, WHAT IS ON  
THE AGENDA?

MOORE: Well, James, this week I've given a great deal of thought  
to a thing that is very important. As a matter of fact,  
I can't think of anything <sup>that is</sup> closer to us.

DURANTE: HOW INTERESTING! I'VE NEVER HEARD A LECTURE ON UNDERWEAR.

MOORE: *No,* Not underwear, James - but health. What with increasing  
absenteeism, <sup>friends,</sup> health is of vital importance. So,  
(character) with the aid of that eminent physician,  
Dr. Leopold K. Feinshreiber, I have written a book,  
entitled "An Apple A Day Will Keep the Doctor Away -  
Two Apples A Day will Keep TWO Doctors Away - and Fifty  
Apples a Day Will Make a Simply Astounding Amount of  
Applesauce"...Now let's start with chapter one, where we  
discuss health. A man's health has direct bearing on his  
life-expectancy. Dr. Feinshreiber says, in our foreword...

PETRIE: The length of a man's existence depends upon one thing---  
how long he lives!

MOORE: And do you know - that's so true!....So to start the  
lecture, let us look at the human form. In regards to  
the human form, Dr. Feinshreiber says --

PETRIE: (WHISTLE)

MOORE: And again, he's so right!.....So now, let us consider individual ailments - <sup>the</sup>tooth-ache, for instance. There may be some of you here tonite who suffer from tooth-ache. Well what did you expect to do - enjoy it?.....Certainly not.....Likewise, there are many people who suffer from Hay-fever...And to you people who DO suffer from hay fever, Dr. Feinshreiber says,

PETRIE: Gesundheit!

MOORE: Which is splendid of Dr. Feinshreiber....Now our next chapter deals with surgeons; and I am proud to say that we have in this country the world's very finest. Why, last year alone, more than six thousand men came out of Johns Hopkins. He must have had a tremendous incision.... Let's not think about it...Let us, instead, illustrate the great strides in medicine by taking the specific case of young Mortimer Swick...Young Swick, it seems, was born on New Year's morning - and for three days his father thought he was a hangover....And small wonder, for Mortimer was born with ten toes. Now ten toes are no miracle, I know - except that Mortimer had two on one foot and eight on the other. <sup>Now</sup>Another odd thing about Mortimer was that he had very small teeth. So Dr. Feinshreiber and I prescribed Vitamin D, the Calcium, Vitamin, to make his teeth grow....But so eager was Mortimer for results that he swallowed the whole bottle at one time. And now his teeth are so long <sup>that</sup> he is the only man in the world who can eat an olive without taking it out of the bottle.

(MORE)

MOORE:  
(CONT'D)

So, in summation, let me again pay tribute to that medical genius who has been of inestimable value to me in my research, Dr. Leopold K. Feinshreiber.....And if you are ailing at any time, the best advice I can possibly give you, is to make your slogan - "TO HEALTH WITH DR. FEINSHREIBER!".....Thank you.

ORCHESTRA: PLAY-OFF

(APPLAUSE)

DURANTE: JUNIOR, I FOUND YOUR LITTLE LECTURE MOST ILLUMINATING...  
AND ENLIGHTENING, TOO.

MOORE: *Well* Thank you, James. I certainly hope you take my words to  
heart and watch YOUR health.

DURANTE: NEVER FEAR, MR. MOORE. WHY, YOU'RE GAZING UPON A MAN  
WHO IS ALWAYS IN TRAINING. I GET UP EARLY, GO TO BED  
EARLY, I DON'T CAROUSE AND I DON'T GO OUT WITH GIRLS.

MOORE: ~~But~~ What do you do for pleasure?

DURANTE: I BREAK TRAINING. *Thank you.*

MOORE: Well, in that event, lean back and treat yourself to the  
soothing treatment of Miss Georgia Gibbs.

ORCHESTRA: START GEORGIA'S INTRO

MOORE: A tonic for all your ills, that's Georgia - and easy to  
take, too.....Tonite's prescription - one portion of  
blues - one portion of Gibbs, mix well for "That  
Wonderful Worrisome Feeling."

GIBBS: THAT WONDERFUL WORRISOME FEELING  
(APPLAUSE)

PETRIE: Do you know why you'll probably like your second pack of Camels better than your first? The reason is flavor. Camel cigarettés do have more flavor, have had for years. It's this extra flavor that helps Camels to hold up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke. Test out a pack in your T-Zone, "T" for taste and throat, your own proving ground for Camels' rich extra flavor and smooth extra mildness. And remember -- because Camels are first in the service, they're packed to go around the world! Yes, Camels are packed to stay fresh -- cool smoking and slow burning -- anywhere, for months at a time.

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

PETRIE: Camels! Get a pack! You'll see what a difference expert blending of costlier tobaccos can make!

ORCH: PLAYOFF

MOORE: At which maladjusted moment, my friends, The Thursday Evening False Wig and Bustle Club, presents a little drama dedicated to Automobile Drivers, entitled, "She Was Only A Garage Man's Helper" or "Piston Packin' Mama, Put That Grease Gun Down." <sup>Now</sup> Jimmy, in tonight's sketch, you and I are running a school for Women Drivers. Have you had much experience with automobiles?

DURANTE: YOU ASK ME THAT??? ME -- THE PROUD OWNER OF A STANLEY STEAMER -- WITH SIDE CURTAINS? WHY THAT CAR IS LIKE A CHILD TO ME -- MY OWN LITTLE BABY!

MOORE: Isn't it a little old for a baby?

DURANTE: CERTAINLY NOT. I JUST FINISHED CHANGING ITS SEAT COVERS!

MOORE: Then say no more, James, let us put on our goggles and linen dusters and go whizzing into the drama!

MUSIC: "MERRY OLDSMOBILE"

SOUND: PHONE RINGS -- PHONE UP

MOORE: Hello! Durante-Moore School for Women Drivers! We teach you to brake and clutch!

ALLMAN: <sup>Hello,</sup> I'd like to take a driving lesson this afternoon. Do you have anything on?

MOORE: No, I have nothing on.

ALLMAN: Chilly that way, isn't it?

SOUND: PHONE DOWN

MOORE: I knew that someday they'd discover my hide out. (CALLS)  
Jimmy!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MOORE: <sup>Jimmy</sup> Well, Jimmy, where have you been?



DURANTE: JUNIOR, WHAT EXCITEMENT! I JUST SAW HEDY LA MARR GET OUT OF HER CAR, SO I WENT OUT AND STOOD ALONGSIDE OF IT! WHAT A THRILL!

MOORE: You got a thrill standing alongside her empty car?

DURANTE: YEAH! IMAGINE BEING THAT CLOSE TO HEDY LA MARR'S CHASSE!

MOORE: Well, I know <sup>just</sup> how you feel, Jimmy. Yesterday I rubbed fenders with Orson Welles! But, Jimmy, I have more serious things to discuss! I'm afraid I'm going to have to let you go!

DURANTE: LET ME GO? WHAT HAVE I DONE THAT'S WRONG?

MOORE: What have you done that's wrong??? Yesterday you drove one of our cars off a cliff. The day before <sup>that</sup> you tried to drive between two street-cars, and last night you knocked down a traffic cop.

DURANTE: DIDN'T I DO ANYTHING RIGHT?

MOORE: No!

DURANTE: THAT'S WHAT I WANT ---- FACTS!

MOORE: Oh fine. *Oh fine.*

SOUND: AUTO HORN HONKING (OFF)

GIRL: Oh, yoo-hoo, Mister Durante!

DURANTE: (OFF MIKE) HELLO MRS. HINKLEMEYER! JUNIOR, THAT'S ONE OF MY STAR PUPILS, A TIDY BIT OF FEMININITY. SHE'S TAKING HER SOLO DRIVING TEST TODAY!

MOORE: *Sky,* How long has she been taking driving lessons?

DURANTE: LET'S SEE -- THIS NOVEMBER IT WILL BE JUST TEN YEARS.

MOORE: Ah, those little women! They do catch on fast, *don't they?*

SOUND: CAR PULLING AWAY

MOORE: Well, there she goes! Good luck on your test, Mrs. Hinklemeyer!

GIRL: Thank you,

SOUND: LOUD CRASH (OFF MIKE)

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! SHE FLUNKED AGAIN!

MOORE: We're getting to be a scrappy outfit.

SOUND DOOR OPENS

PETRIE: Down with self-starters! Down with self-starters! Down with self-starters!

MOORE: Who are you?

PETRIE: Oh just an old crank.

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

DURANTE: EVERYBODY WANTS TO GET INTO THE ACT.

MOORE: Oh-oh <sup>Stay Jimmy</sup> /Come on, James. We have an appointment to give a driving lesson to Hazel Hatrack, the movie star.

DURANTE: WE'LL TAKE MY CONVERTIBLE COUPE!

MOORE: Oh, <sup>in that event</sup> /then I better take my pet squirrel. Here Roscoe, here Roscoe.

DURANTE: WHAT DO YOU WANT TO TAKE YOUR SQUIRREL IN THE CAR FOR?

MOORE: He's a handy little fellow. He picks up the nuts as they fall off!

DURANTE: <sup>He</sup> YOU THINKS OF EVERYTHING.

MUSIC: TRANSITION MUSIC

SOUND: CAR MOTOR - CAR COMES TO STOP

ALLMAN: (A LA HEPBURN) Well, <sup>I must say</sup> /it's about time you boys got here, really it is!

MOORE: REALLY, I'M SORRY WE'RE LATE, MISS HATRACK. REALLY, I AM.

ALLMAN: Really?

MOORE: Yes really.

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DURANTE: I HATE TO BREAK UP THIS RALLY, BUT WE WERE HELD UP BY A  
RED LIGHT!

ALLMAN: On the corner?

DURANTE: NO. ON A PINBALL MACHINE!

MOORE: Pay no attention to him, <sup>Miss Hatrack</sup> he's tilted. I'll give you your  
lesson, Miss Hatrack. Come, <sup>now</sup> let us get into the back  
seat!

ALLMAN: But what could I possibly learn back there?

MOORE: She's such a child!

ALLMAN: <sup>No</sup>, I'd much rather have Mr. Durante teach me. Mister Durante,  
put your arms around me and teach me how to steer. That's  
it! This is wonderful!

DURANTE: YES IT IS, BUT DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHTA GET IN THE CAR?

SOUND: CAR DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

MOORE: Quiet, James. Now, Miss Hatrack, when you start the car,  
you simply turn the JIGGER, push the HICKEY and pull the  
JIMCRACK to the right. Then press the DOODAD, slide the  
GIMICK, which meshes the UMPTIDIDDY with the  
HICKEYMADOODLE. But don't forget to turn off the  
HOOTANANNY before you move the WHATCHAMAYCALLIT, or you'll  
blow up the BRIC-A-BRAC.

DURANTE: THAT'S MY BOY WHO SAID THAT!

MOORE: <sup>Let James</sup> LET'S GET THE CAR STARTED, ~~JIMMY~~ <sup>shall we?</sup>

DURANTE: OKAY, JUNIOR!

SOUND: HISSING STEAM - BOILER FACTORY EFFECT - POUNDING -  
CLANKING

DURANTE: THE OIL IS TOO THICK!...NOW, MISS HATRACK...THE MOST  
IMPORTANT THING IN DRIVING -- IS STOPPING! I'M GOING TO  
SHOW YOU HOW TO USE THE BRAKES!

ALLMAN: Are you sure the brakes are good?

DURANTE: GOOD? JUST WATCH ME STOP AT THE CORNER OF FOURTH STREET!

SOUND: MOTOR REVS UP - LONG BRAKE SQUEAL - SEVERAL SECONDS

DURANTE: WELL ... NINTH STREET AIN'T BAD!

MOORE: *Oh* Jimmy, be careful, <sup>*will you?*</sup> I think you scared Miss Hatrack!

ALLMAN: Oh, not at all. I love to feel the wind in my hair!

MOORE: Well, pick it up. It just blew in the back seat!

DURANTE: *>* MY FOOT SLIPPED A LITTLE THAT TIME, JUNIOR! I'LL TRY IT AGAIN AND THIS TIME I'LL SHOW YOU A REAL SET OF BRAKES!

*Moore: all right.*

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SOUND: MOTOR REVS UP - QUICK BRAKE SQUEAL AND THUD

DURANTE: HOW DID YOU LIKE THAT FOR A QUICK STOP, MISTER MOORE?

MOORE: I didn't think much of it!

DURANTE: THEN WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT?

MOORE: I'm looking for my teeth! / <sup>Come on, James,</sup> Move over, James, and <sup>give me</sup> ~~will take~~  
~~that~~ the wheel! That's it! Now, do you see that truck down  
the road?

ALLMAN: You mean the one with the load of chickens on it?

MOORE: Yes. I'm going to tear down the road and stop just one  
inch from the rear of that chicken truck! Here we go ~~now!~~

SOUND: MOTOR REVS UP---CLUCKING OF CHICKENS COME IN -- BRAKE  
SQUEAL -- LOUD CRASHING OF METAL AND WOODEN CRATES ---  
CHICKEN SQUAWKS COME OUT IN CLEAR

MOORE: Ohhhh---this is awful---I've got a broken arm!

ALLMAN: Ohhhh---this is terrible---I've got a broken leg!

DURANTE: OHHHHHHH---THIS IS WONDERFUL!

MOORE: What have you got?

DURANTE: A CHICKEN SALAD!

ORCH: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

ORCH: MARCH: FADE UNDER

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

VOICE: To twenty-six-year-old Major David Wilson Johnson, of Wichita, Kansas, whose heavy bomber squadron of a 12th Air Force took part in action in the Mediterranean area from the invasion of Africa to the fall of Sicily. On one of his fifty-eight missions, Major Johnson led his squadron in a raid that destroyed one hundred thirty-two German planes on the ground. Though his own plane had three motors shot out, brakes gone, and over a thousand bullet holes in it, he landed it successfully, bringing his wounded crew members to safety. In your honor, Major Johnson, the makers of Camels are sending three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes to our soldiers overseas. We salute you and your men, Major David Johnson!

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

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 our men overseas... a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. Camels thank the Yanks in this country with the traveling Camel Caravans, which since nineteen forty-one have given over two thousand free shows and free Camels to audiences of more than three million service men.

ORCH: WHO WILL BE WITH YOU

ORCH: HIT INTO "WHO WILL BE WITH YOU"

DURANTE: WHO WILL BE WITH YOU WHEN WE'RE FAR AWAY, WHEN WE'RE FAR AWAY FROM ... LEMME HEAR THAT HIGH NOTE, MAESTRO! (NOTE) WHAT A NOTE, MR. MOORE!

MOORE: A never-to-be-forgotten note, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: Let's never forget it, Mr. Moore.

MOORE: Perish the thought, James. And while we're about it, fellow citizens, let's not forget that the National War Fund drive is now underway. The many financial demands occasioned by the war have created a desperately difficult problem for local relief organizations everywhere in the land. <sup>Now</sup> To meet this problem, seventeen National Welfare groups and thousands of purely local services have been united for a single, urgent campaign. Money raised in the drive will be used to help support local welfare services of all types ... to help the suffering people in the regions of actual warfare ... to aid war prisoners ... to bring comforts to our defenders on every front through the USO.

*Now* When the call comes in your home town, it will be the only appeal this year for these purposes. May we urge that you rise to the occasion with alacrity -- and generosity.

DURANTE: THAT'S MY BOY WHO SAID THAT!

MOORE: Good night, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT, MR. MOORE.

BOTH: GOOD NIGHT, EVERYBODY. *Mr. See you later.*

ORCH: THEME

(APPLAUSE)

PETRIE: Tomorrow night on another network, Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore will be on the air again with another completely new show for Camels! This makes four shows Camel is now bringing you.

VOICE: Monday night...

PETRIE: There's "Blondie," that famous comic strip family:

VOICE: Thursday night....

PETRIE: Garry Moore, Jimmy Durante, Georgia Gibbs, and Roy Bargy and his Orchestra.

VOICE: Friday night....

PETRIE: Again Jimmy and Garry in a completely different show with Georgia, Roy Bargy and his orchestra and yours truly, Howard Petrie.

VOICE: And Saturday night...

PETRIE: There's Bob Hawk and his "Thanks to the Yanks", back in his old time. Listen to all four of the Camel shows.

ORCH: THEME UP AND DOWN

PETRIE: Remember to thank that Yank with a carton of Camels -- the cigarette that's first in all the services. Camels stay fresh -- because they're packed to go around the world!

ORCH: THEME UP

(APPLAUSE)

(BOARD FADE)

(SWITCH TO STUDIO J FOR HITCH-HIKE)

ADDITIONAL CLOSING -- IF CUED BY PHIL COHAN

PETRIE: We hope you'll listen next Thursday at this time for another Camel program with Jimmy Durante, Garry Moore, Georgia Gibbs, and Roy Bargy and his Orchestra. This is Howard Petrie saying good night for all the gang.



IN STUDIO "J"

SHIELDS: More pipes smoke Prince Albert! Make your pipe one more and you'll see why more pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the world! Yessir, good P.A.'s got Pipe Appeal because it's no-bite treated, specially processed to keep your tongue cool and bite-free. Prince Albert's crimp out, too, to pack and burn and draw just right. And remember, Prince Albert comes in a big red two ounce package -- holds around fifty fragrant, better-tasting long-smoking pipefuls. More pipes smoke Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

This program came to you from Hollywood.

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