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AS
BROADCAST
Master - 20 - 2/29

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

CAMEL CIGARETTES

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

CBS NETWORK

PROGRAM NUMBER 49

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1944

10:00 - 10:30 P.M., EWT

CAST

GARRY MOORE

JIMMY DURANTE

GEORGIA GIBBS

HOWARD PETRIE

ROY BARGY

HOPE EMERSON

PAUL LUTHER

TED JEWETT

DIRECTOR.....PHIL COHAN

51454 4887

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

THE CAMEL PROGRAM --No. 49

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1944

10:00 - 10:30 P.M., EWT

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)
(.....30 seconds.....)

(AS PROGRAM TAKES AIR, AUDIENCE AND CAST ARE LAUGHING)
(AFTER THREE-FIVE SECONDS)

ORCH: (PYRAMID CHORDS)

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

PETRIE: (COLD) Camel Cigarettes present...Garry Moore and Jimmy
Durante.

(APPLAUSE)

ORCH: (THEME FULL AND FADE FOR)

PETRIE: Yes, it's the Friday Night Camel Show..Jimmy Durante,
Garry Moore, Georgia Gibbs...Roy Bargy and his orchestra,
and yours truly, Howard Petrie²⁸. Brought to you by Camel,
the cigarette that's first in the service! Camels stay
fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning, because they're
packed to go around the world! 36

(MUSIC OUT)

And here is the front man for our Friday night fricassee
of frivolity, a man who is loved by all and
sundry - ^{Munday} and always - Mr. Garry Moore.

(APPLAUSE)

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MOORE:

Thanks you.
Well - gee whiz - thank you.. Thank you very much, my

friends, for that fine ovation. I haven't heard so much
meat being slapped together since rationing ^{come} ~~went~~ ^{that was beautiful} in. But

if you'd really like to ^{do me a favor and} make me ^{happy}, I wish all of you ^{in the}

^{audience} would do me one favor. Will everybody please stand up?.. ^{Come on}

^{All together - Don't joking - Come on, everybody}
(BIZ). That's fine ^{now turn around and face the back of}
^{studio.. Everybody turn around and face that way. That's right}
the theatre.. ~~(BIZ).. That's good..~~ Now just stand there ~~and~~

^{for a minute and}
let me look atcha ~~a minute..~~ Uh-huh.. My brother runs a

barber shop, I'm scouting for dandruff.....Really, you ^{know you}

^{ought to}
~~must~~ come down to my brother's barber-shop some day.. In the

summer time he sells black dandruff for people who wear

white suits.. You'd like it, I'm sure.

PETRIE:

Garry, since when was your brother a barber?

MOORE:

Well, he's not really a barber, Howard, it's just his hobby.

You know what a hobby is: ^{that's} a married man's substitute for
real fun....Lots of people have hobbies nowadays. ^{for instance} Look at

this add in my hobby magazine. "Young man with loose stamp

collection wants to meet dog with wet tongue...Reason -

licker shortage.....Or ^{here} this one. "Willing to sell cheap -

large butterfly net containing one very astonished B-17.

PETRIE:

A B-17! ..Why, that's ridiculous! ^{Garry} A B-17 is big and fat and
weighs ten tons.

HOPE:

Did someone call me?

MOORE:

Well, will you look who's here - the Girth of a Nation..

Hi'yuh, Toodles.

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HOPE: I'm sorry I'm late, Mr. Moore...I had to go down to the butchers to turn in my fat.

MOORE: To turn in your fat...What's the matter - was he closed?

HOPE: Oh, Mr. Moore! When you come out on this stage, HOW you do carry on.

MOORE: Yes, and when you come out on the stage, Toodles, WHAT you do carry on...But we're ^{a little} late tonite, so let's get down to the mail.

HOPE: Okay. Here's a fine letter from a Mr. Harry Drinker, of Medicinal Purposes, Ohio.

MOORE: Medicinal Purposes, Ohio?

HOPE: ^{He says -} "Dear Garry Moore - I have inherited a pencil, and I'd like to write a movie. What would make a good plot?"

MOORE: Well - let's just look around, ^{res for a moment,} What's the biggest picture today? Lifeboat!..Nine characters in search of a dry place to sit down!..Why, in that picture the characters are so close together that a sardine refused a starring part in it.

HOPE: He did?

MOORE: Yes, he objected to being packed in like people... But my personal idea is for a new movie called Phone Booth.

HOPE: Phone Booth?

MOORE: Yes, it's a 5-cent version of life-boat - with slugs.

HOPE: Well, what's the plot?

MOORE: *Here's the plot -*
Well, the noon-time crowd in a drug-store goes berserk on fermented tutti-frutti..Madly they stampede toward the Alka-Seltzer counter - trapping two men and a girl in the phone booth...

HOPE: Gad, how dramatic!

MOORE: *Yes* ...AND, you can carry the story from there. Two men and a girl - crushed together. Will Agnes marry Rodney, whose Elks tooth is nibbling at her appendicitis scar?...

(MORE)

MOORE: Or will she turn to Filbert, whose ear is draped fondly
(cont.) around her shoulders?..~~Can she fall for either - when
there is no room for either to fall?~~

HOPE: Well what finally happens.

MOORE: Well, the climax of the story comes when Agnes
desperately dials the telephone with her nose, then
gasps out the message, "Operator, I'm packed tight in
a phone booth with two men! What do I do now?"...And
the operator says, "Sorry - I cannot give you that
information."...Ah, wonderful invention the telephone.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

MOORE: Well, well! It's a small script, isn't it? Excuse me,
folks... *just a minute -*

SOUND: RECEIVER OFF HOOK

MOORE: Hello....

DURANTE: HELLO, JUNIOR, THIS IS JIMMY!!

MOORE: JIMMY! THE CAMEL SHOW IS ON THE AIR! WHERE ARE YOU?

DURANTE: I'M HOME. THIS AFTERNOON I LOANED MY CAR TO GYPSY ROSE
LEE.

MOORE: *Well,* So what?

DURANTE: SO COME AND GET ME! *just* SHE STRIPPED MY GEARS!!!

Moore: *Oh no!*
DURANTE: PLAYON

MOORE: And here he is, folks...the one and only, Jimmy Durante -
rbg in person!!

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG .. EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG .. (HOLDS NOTE) .. WHAT A NOTE! WHAT A VOICE! WHY, EVEN MY TONSILS GET MORE FAN MAIL THAN NELSON EDDY!

MOORE: Ah, *Jimmy*, tonight you're really bubbling over.

DURANTE: THAT'S ME, JUNIOR, A REGUALR BROMO SELTZER .. BROMO SELTZER.. BROMO SELTZER .. AT LAST I'VE REACHED THE PINOCHLE OF SUCCESS! THEY'RE MAKING A LIFE SIZE STATUE OF ME.

MOORE: A statue .. of you?

DURANTE: YES! THE FOREHEAD WAS DONE .. THE CHIN WAS DONE .. EVEN THE EARS WERE DONE .. WHEN A TERRIBLE THING HAPPENED!

MOORE: What *happened?*

DURANTE: THE EIGHT GUYS WORKING ON MY NOSE ^{was} WERE DRAFTED!! THAT'S THE CONDITIONS THAT PREVAIL!! BUT THAT'S NEITHER HART, SCHAFFNER NOR MARX .. I WAS AT HOME THIS MORNING, PLAYING THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT TO MARKET (YOU SEE MY SOCKS HADN'T COME BACK FROM THE LAUNDRY), WHEN THE BUTLER SERVED ME MY BREAKFAST IN BED. IRISH STEW.

MOORE: Irish stew?

DURANTE: YES, IT WAS A MURPHY BED. ON THE TRAY I FOUND A MESSAGE FROM THE NATION'S CAPITOL.

MOORE: I suppose it was an urgent communique from Washington requesting your immediate presence without delay.

DURANTE: YES. ~~AND~~ THEY WANTED ME IN A ^{HURRY,} / TOO....AND ON THE WAY DOWN TO WASHINGTON, WHAT AN EXPERIENCE I HAD. THE TRAIN WAS SO CROWDED I HAD TO SHARE AN UPPER BIRTH WITH A GENERAL AND AN ADMIRAL. NEXT MORNING I WAS THE FIRST TO GET UP AND I PUT ON THE WRONG CLOTHES WHEN I GOT INTO THE DINING CAR I WAS WEARING THE ADMIRAL'S HAT AND THE GENERAL'S COAT. AND WOULD YOU BELIEVE ^{Jimmy} IT - NOT A SOLDIER OR A SAILOR SALUTED ME!

MOORE: Why not?

DURANTE: MY CIVILIAN SHORTS WERE SHOWING!!...FINALLY I ARRIVED IN WASHINGTON AND HENRY MORGANTHAU MET ME AT THE STATION. / ^{INVITING} ME TO BE HIS GUEST WE WALKED THE FIVE MILES TO HIS HOUSE.

MOORE: You walked five miles! Why didn't Mr. Morgenthau take you on a trolley?

DURANTE: YOU KNOW HENRY - HE HATES TO BREAK A FIVE MILLION DOLLAR BILL!!.....AFTER CHANGING INTO MY CHOCOLATE COLORED SUIT (I WAS DINING WITH GENERAL HERSHEY)..I STARTED OUT. I HAD TO GET FROM F STREET TO ^G STREET. BOY, DID I HAVE TROUBLE. WHY, TO FIND YOUR WAY AROUND THOSE STREETS A MAN'S GOTTA HAVE A COLLEGE EDUCATION!

MOORE: But Jimmy, to find your way around Washington, all you have to know is the alphabet.

DURANTE: THAT'S WHAT I SAID, A MAN'S GOTTA HAVE A COLLEGE EDUCATION! (WHY IT'S ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU AN INFERIORITY DUPLEX)

MOORE: I suppose you then got caught in the social whirl of the Capitol?

DURANTE: *Mr. Moore... undoubtedly* UNDUBITABLY...I WAS THEN THE GUEST OF HONOR AT A TEA PARTY GIVEN BY THE WIFE OF THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR.

MOORE: Oh, come now, for a soiree as swank as that, are you sure you have enough polish?

DURANTE: HE WANTS TO KNOW IF I GOT POLISH? WHY EVERY MORNING *Junior,* MY MASSEUR GIVES ME A RUBDOWN WITH JOHNSON'S WAX!!....

MOORE: You must have had smooth sailing at the tea party.

DURANTE: *Yo,* THERE WERE CELEBRITIES FROM EVERY COUNTRY IN THE WORLD. I MET A DESERT SHIEK, A PASHA, AND A SULTAN. I BECAME RATHER CHUMMY WITH THE SULTAN, AND HE OFFERED ME HIS HAREM OF 500 BEAUTIFUL WIVES BUT I TURNED IT DOWN!

MOORE: Five hundred beautiful wives? Why did you turn it down?

DURANTE: CAUSE, WHEN I GET UP EVERY MORNING I DON'T WANNA FIND A THOUSAND STOCKINGS HANGING IN THE BATHROOM!!

MOORE: *Oh dear -* / And if they were liquid stockings you'd be living on the River Nile-On..Ha - Ha...

DURANTE: THAT'S MY BOY WHO SAID THAT!!...GARRY, I GOT SOME ASTOUNDING NEWS FOR YOU. *Mr. Kelly -* WHILE IN WASHINGTON I WAS CORNERED BY THE HEAD OF A NATIONAL COMMITTEE WHO SAID HE WANTED ME TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT!

MOORE: Durante for President? (LAUGHS) *Oh no!*

DURANTE: DOES THAT SOUND ABSURD? AS A MATTER OF FACT A GREAT CAMPAIGN SLOGAN HAS JUST OCCURRED TO ME.

MOORE: Really? What is it?

DURANTE: TIPPECANOE AND DURANTE, TOO! *That's* VERY TOPICAL!

MOORE: Are you really sure you have the qualifications to be President?

DURANTE: I'VE CHECKED ON THAT. IN ORDER TO BE PRESIDENT YOU MUST BE THIRTY-FIVE OR OVER -- WELL, I'M THIRTY-FIVE -- OR OVER. YOU MUST BE A CITIZEN. I'M A CITIZEN. BUT I JUST LEARNED THAT I'VE GOT ENEMIES IN CONGRESS.

MOORE: No!!!

DURANTE: YES, THEY JUST PASSED A LAW THAT YOU GOTTA KNOW HOW TO READ! -- THAT'S BEWR-OC-RACY! *If I may coin a word!*

MOORE: *You certainly did.*
~~How true, James.~~ But I hope you realize that in order to run a national campaign you'd need plenty of publicity.

DURANTE: THAT'S BEING WELL TAKEN CARE OF BY UMBRIAGO. HE'S GONNA PUT MY NAME ON THE FRONT PAGE OF EVERY PAPER IN THE COUNTRY. TOMORROW MORNING UMBIAGO'S ARRANGED A BIG STUNT *for me.*

MOORE: What is he going to do?

DURANTE: HE'S GONNA TAKE ME UP FIFTEEN THOUSAND FEET IN AN
AEROPLANE OVER CENTRAL PARK AND I'M GONNA JUMP OUT
WITHOUT A PARACHUTE INTO THE RESERVOIR AT NINE O'CLOCK
SHARP.

MOORE: Into the reservoir? But Jimmy. You can't swim!
You'll drown!

DURANTE: NO, I WON'T. AT 8 O'CLOCK SHARP UMBRIAGO'S GONNA LET
OUT ALL THE WATER.

ORCH: PLAYOFF

APPLAUSE

10⁰⁵

rbg

MOORE: Thank you, Jimmy, *See why* With you we never know quite where we are. So for definite localities, let's consult Howard Petrie.

PETRIE: An outpost guarding the Panama Canal is Antigua, one of the Leeward Islands in the West Indies, north of Guadeloupe. To American fighting men in Antigua, to U.S. bases throughout the world, go Camel cigarettes by the million, by the ton, for Camels are first with men in all the services, according to actual sales records. And when Camel cigarettes get to the West Indies --or to you-- they're fresh, cool-smoking, and slow-burning, for Camels are packed to go around the world! Today more people want Camels, both at home and overseas...more people want the fresh cigarette, the cigarette with more flavor. If your store is sold out, remember -- Camel cigarettes are worth asking for again!

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

PETRIE: Camel cigarettes! Camel's standard of costlier tobaccos is the same for soldier, for civilian, anywhere in the world!

ORCH: INTRO TO "POINCIANA"

1105

PETRIE: On my right, Roy Bargy .. On my left the orchestra ..
 On the music stands a Bargy arrangement of "POINCIANA"

ORCH: "POINCIANA"

11¹⁵

APPLAUSE

13²⁵

rbg

DURANTE: AND THAT WAS POINT-SEE-ANNA PLAYED BY ROY BARGY WHO I WATCHED STANDING IN FRONT OF HIS ORCHESTRA WAVING HIS BATON AND I NOTICED THAT NOT ONE OF HIS MEN WAVED BACK. IT'S CLASS DISTINC~~SHUN~~! AND NOW JUNIOR, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT ~~CASHAYED~~ ^{cash} IN THE CULTURE CORNER TONIGHT?

MOORE: Tonight, James, another well-known story of little known people ^{tonight} the story of Philodendron Flang.

DURANTE: FILL-O-DEN-DRON FLANG? ^{My, Yes.} I SHALL UNLACE MY RIGHT SHOE, AND LISTEN WITH MY TONGUE HANGING OUT.

ORCH: "SONGS MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME" (FULL, QUICK FADE)

MOORE: I thought you ought to know about Philodendron Flang ..Born in the little town of (BIRD) West Virginia during a razzberry festival .. Philodendron was a fortunate child. He had 6 half-brothers, which when boiled down, made 3 whole brothers .. And when the sixth ^{half} brother joined the Army, it was quite a sight to see him walking around with 5 and a half brothers .. And from the day of his birth, Philodendron was a radio fan. Why he knew John's other wife before John's first wife knew John was getting another wife. And as the years went by, Philodendron grew older .. it was glands of something ..and on his 18th birthday he said to his father .. "Pater.."

Peter
SMITH: Yes, Jerky?

MOORE: I am going to become a radio announcer.

Peter
VOICE:) (SCREAM)

ORCH:) CHORD

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MOORE: And after they brought his father to, and they had both foamed at the mouth .. following which they challenged each other to a droll .. all was forgiven, and the family got together to help Philodendron get on the radio. His father called his tailor and ordered a tuxedo with a truck in the back .. But unfortunately ...

ORCH: (CHORD)

MOORE: The tailor was hard of hearing, and he sent him a tuxedo with a truck in the back .. and Philodendron was doomed. He was immediately snatched up by a produce company and he and his truck were put to work hauling brussel sprouts back to the farms from whence they' ^{come} come. The produce people would liked to have sold the brussel sprouts ^{of course} yes, but they just couldn't bear to deprive a cabbage of its young .. And so the years dragged by .. Philodendron driving his truck, but wishing he was on the radio .. Then one day in the subway .. where he had gone to read the poems on the walls .. he saw a large crowd collected about a man with a microphone! He had heard of the man-on-the-street broadcasts, yes! But from down in a subway .. this was the world's ^{first} /street-on-the-man broadcast .. Now was his chance! With nerves a-tingle, Philodendron Flang, pride of (BIRD) West Virginia .. crept closer to the man with the ^{microphone} mike .. Was the world at last to hear his voice? .. Would the man call on him? Would he?

cgh

Smith
VOICE:

Ah, here's a young man over here.

MOORE: He did! Philodendron Flang was to get his chance to speak!

VOICE: What do you do for a living, young man?

MOORE: I'm a truck driver.

VOICE: Well, isn't that interesting. And just what is it that you drive?

MOORE: Truck.

VOICE: Ah yes. No doubt a man in your position has a hobby.

MOORE: Yeah! I gotta garden.

VOICE: What kind of a garden.

MOORE: Truck.

VOICE: I'm sure our audience would like to know your favorite pastime. What is it?

MOORE: Dancin'.

VOICE: What kind of dancing do you do?

MOORE: Truck.

VOICE: I understand that you're about to join the armed forces. Have you picked out any particular branch?

MOORE: Marines.

VOICE: Where do you expect to be stationed?

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MOORE: Truk.

VOICE: Thank you, Herman Flang.

ORCH: RESUME SCHMALTZ

MOORE: And so .. his life-long ambition realized, Philodendron Flang returned to his truck farm, where he specialized in *raising* ~~the~~ celery, onions and leeks ... And you can see him any day/^{now}as he goes busily about his farm, putting rubber patches on his crops .. Because he is now growing slow leeks.

ORCH: PLAY OFF

APPLAUSE

17⁴⁰

DURANTE: JUNIOR, THAT WAS A MOST ENGAGING HUNK OF JUNK YOU JUST EMBELLISHED US WITH.

MOORE: Oh, you liked it, huh?

DURANTE: YEAH, AND I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE. YOU JUST GOT A MESSAGE FROM THE MAN-ON- THE-STREET!

MOORE: What's he wanna know?

DURANTE: (LAUGHING) HE WANTS TO KNOW WHY HE'S ON THE STREET AND YOU'RE ON THE RADIO?

MOORE: Well, for one thing, James, in radio you meet such interesting people.

ORCH: START GIBBS INTRO

cgh

MOORE: Georgia Gibbs, for instance.

DURANTE: A SHREWD BARGAIN, WELL DRIVEN.

GIBBS: Thank you, gentlemen ..and it's no secret that high among my favorite composers is Duke Ellington; and high on his list of compositions, "Do Nothing Till You Hear From Me."

DURANTE: HER NIBS, MISS GIBBS. *18¹⁵*

GIBBS: DO NOTHING TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME

APPLAUSE

20⁴⁰

egh

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

LUTHER: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Corporal Tom Perry, of Attalla, Alabama, gunner in an American tank destroyer on the Rome Beachhead. Caught three miles behind Nazi lines, the thin-skinned tank destroyer parked in the middle of a field all night, spraying all approaches, and smashing three German machine gun nests. Shortly after dawn, a huge enemy Tiger tank rumbled out of cover. Corporal Perry engaged it immediately in a duel, caught it broadside with his second shot, and set it blazing. In your honor, Corporal Tom Perry, the makers of Camels are sending to our soldiers overseas three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

APPLAUSE

2170

PETRIE: Each of the four Camel shows honors a Yank of the Week, sends three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas... a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. In this country, the traveling Camel Caravans have thanked audiences of more than three and a half million Yanks with free shows and free Camels.

ORCH: PLAYOFF

2140

MOORE: And now the Camel Friday night Show deviates from its customary dramatic denouement and presents instead an educational lecture by Doctor James Phineas Durante entitled "How to Evade the Income Tax," or "Alcatraz, Here I come" ... Now in this lecture

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE! WAIT A MINUTE!... I REFUSE TO GIVE ANY LECTURE ABOUT ALCATRAZ...I'M IN BAD REPUTE WITH THE AUTHORITIES THERE.

MOORE: *Jimmy* What happened?

DURANTE: Y'KNOW, I GOT A COUSIN WHO LOVES TO GO HUNTING. LAST WEEK I SENT HIM A WIRE FROM THE CANADIAN WOODS THAT SAID "SAW FOUR BEARS TODAY -COME WHEN YOU CAN ." THIS MORNING I GETS A WIRE BACK, "SAWED FOUR BARS TODAY - BE THERE AT ONCE." ... IT'S THE GALLOWS.

MOORE: Well, Jimmy, I wouldn't worry about a little thing like that. The way I look at it, you've only got one thing to worry about --

DURANTE: YEAH?

MOORE: Either they put you in jail or they don't put you in jail....

DURANTE: OH YEAH?

MOORE: *And* If they do put you in jail, you've got nothing to worry about. If they don't put you in jail, you've only got one thing to worry about.

DURANTE: YEAH?

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MOORE: Can you make a living on the outside or can't you make a living on the outside...

DURANTE: OH YEAH?

MOORE: If you can make a living on the outside, you've got nothing to worry about. If you can't make a living on the outside, you've only got one thing to worry about

DURANTE: YEAH?

MOORE: Either you starve to death, or you don't starve to death

DURANTE: *Oh* YEAH?

MOORE: If you don't starve to death, you've got nothing to worry about - if you do starve to death, you've only got one thing to worry about..

DURANTE: YEAH?

MOORE: Either you go to Heaven or you don't go to Heaven.

DURANTE: OH YEAH?

MOORE: If you go to Heaven, you've got nothing to worry about and if you don't go to Heaven --

DURANTE: ~~YES?~~ *yeah?*

MOORE: You'll be so busy saying hello to your old friends, that you won't have time to worry...*so/why/* worry?

DURANTE: *Oh yeah -* / Y'KNOW, THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU, JUNIOR, YOU MAKE EVERYTHING SO CLEAR TO A GUY.

rbg

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MOORE: Thank you.

DURANTE: WHY IT WASN'T UNTIL I TALKED TO YOU THAT I KNEW AN
EAG-LOO WAS A BABY EAGLE.

MOORE: I'm glad that you're beginning to learn...but Alcatraz
or no Alcatraz Jimmy, you'll have to carry on alone the
rest of the night. ^{here} I just took a part time job to help
me pay my income tax and I'm due at work in three minutes.

DURANTE: ^{mean to say you}
YOU JUST TOOK A NEW JOB JUNIOR?

MOORE: Yes I just took a new job, Jimmy.

DURANTE: WELL, WHERE IS YOUR NEW JOB LOCATED, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Why my new job is located in a little bitty city called
East Asafidity, near Junkersville, New Jersey, Jimmy.

DURANTE: YOUR NEW JOB IS LOCATED IN A LITTLE BITTY CITY CALLED
EAST ASAFIDITY, NEAR JUNKERSVILLE, NEW JERSEY, JUNIOR.

MOORE: Yes, my new job is located in a little bitty city called
East Asafidity, near Junkersville, New Jersey, Jimmy.

DURANTE: NOW I'VE GOT SOMETHING ELSE TO WORRY ABOUT...TELL ME -
WHO IS YOUR NEW JOB WITH IN A LITTLE BITTY CITY CALLED
EAST ASAFIDITY, NEAR JUNKERSVILLE, NEW JERSEY, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Why my new job is with the Fumigation and Extermination
Foundation in a little bitty city called East Asafidity,
near Junkersville, New Jersey, Jimmy.

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DURANTE: YOUR NEW JOB IS WITH A FUMIGATION AND EXTERMINATION FOUNDATION IN A LITTLE BITTY CITY CALLED EAST ASAFIDITY, NEAR JUNKERSVILLE, NEW JERSEY, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Yes, my new job is with the Fumigation and Extermination Foundation in a little bitty city called East Asafidity, near Junkersville, New Jersey, Jimmy.

DURANTE: I SHOULD NEVER HAVE ASKED HIM...BUT TELL ME, WHO DO YOU WORK FOR IN YOUR NEW JOB WITH THE FUMIGATION AND EXTERMINATION FOUNDATION IN A LITTLE BITTY CITY CALLED EAST ASAFIDITY, NEAR JUNKERSVILLE, NEW JERSEY, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Why I work for the Inside Insecticide Guide at a Fumigation and Extermination Foundation in a little bitty city called East Asafidity, near Junkersville, New Jersey, Jimmy.

DURANTE: YOU WORK FOR THE INSIDE INSECTICIDE GUIDE AT A FUMIGATION AND EXTERMINATION FOUNDATION IN A LITTLE BITTY CITY CALLED EAST ASAFIDITY, NEAR JUNKERSVILLE, NEW JERSEY, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Yes, I work for the inside insecticide guide at a Fumigation and Extermination Foundation in a little bitty city called East Asafidity, near Junkersville, New Jersey, Jimmy.

DURANTE: I'M JUST A TOOL OF A SUPERIOR BRAIN...BUT TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU DO IN YOUR NEW JOB WITH THE INSIDE INSECTICIDE GUIDE AT THE FUMIGATION AND EXTERMINATION FOUNDATION IN A LITTLE BITTY CITY CALLED EAST ASAFIDITY, NEAR JUNKERSVILLE, NEW JERSEY, JUNIOR?

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MOORE: Why I'm a rathskeller, cellar smeller for the inside insecticide guide of the Fumigation and Extermination foundation in a little bitty city called East Asafidity near Junkersville, New Jersey, Jimmy.

DURANTE: YOU'RE ^aTHE RATHSKELLER CELLAR SMELLER FOR THE INSIDE INSECTICIDE GUIDE AT THE FUMIGATION AND EXTERMINATION FOUNDATION IN A LITTLY BITTY CITY CALLED EAST ~~ASAFIDITY~~, NEAR ~~JUNKERSVILLE~~, NEW JERSEY, JUNIOR?

MOORE: Yes, I'm the rathskeller cellar smeller for the inside insecticide guide of the Fumigation and Extermination foundation in a little bitty city called East Asafidity, near Junkersville, New Jersey, Jimmy.

DURANTE: THAT'S ALL BROTHER! OUR ASSOCIATION IS TERMINATED...

MOORE: Aw, Jimmy!

DURANTE: ^{all right} I'LL TRY ONCE MORE...TELL ME - HOW IS YOUR NEW JOB AS THE RATHSKELLER CELLAR SMELLER FOR THE INSIDE INSECTICIDE GUIDE OF THE FUMIGATION AND EXTERMINATION FOUNDATION (THIS IS WHERE I BREATHE) IN A LITTLE BITTY CITY CALLED EAST ASAFIDITY, NEAR JUNKERSVILLE, NEW JERSEY, JUNIOR?

MOORE: You ask me how is my new job as the rathskeller cellar smeller for the inside insecticide guide of the fumigation and extermination foundation in a little bitty city called East Asafidity, near Junkersville, New Jersey, Jimmy?

DURANTE: IT'S JUST A TRICK TO MAKE ME SAY IT AGAIN..YES!! HOW IS YOUR NEW JOB AS THE RATHSKELLER CELLAR SMELLER FOR THE INSIDE INSECTICIDE GUIDE OF THE FUMIGATION AND EXTERMINATION FOUNDATION IN A LITTLE BITTY CITY CALLED EAST ASIFIDITY -- LET ME OUTTA HERE, LET ME OUTTA HERE! I GOTTA GO HOME - I FORGOT SOMETHING.

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MOORE: What did you forget?

DURANTE: I FORGOT TO STAY THERE!

Moore: Oh cut it out.

ORCH: PLAYOFF

APPLAUSE

Ab 25

rbg

PETRIE: Jimmy and Garry will be back just as soon as I finish telling you about my darling Clementine --

ORCHESTRA: (SOFTLY) "Oh my darling, oh my darling--"

PETRIE: And how she fell flat on her face!

ORCHESTRA: (UP) "Oh my darling Clementine!" (LAST FEW NOTES VERY FLAT)

PETRIE: Yes, that's ^{*all right*} flat! -- and it can be worse in your cigarette! If you're looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke, get Camels! Camel cigarettes do have more flavor because of Camel's expert, matchless blend of costlier tobaccos. See for yourself! Give Camel cigarettes the T-Zone test, right in your own taste and throat. Find out about more flavor from your own taste, get the last word on Camel's smooth, extra mildness from your own throat! And remember, Camel cigarettes stay fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning because they're packed to go around the world!

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

PETRIE: Camel cigarettes! They're first in the service!
They've got what it takes!

ORCH: INTRO TO "WHO WILL BE WITH YOU"

27²⁰

DURANTE: WHO WILL BE WITH YOU WHEN WE'RE FAR AWAY .. WHEN WE'RE...
LET ME HEAR THAT HIGH NOTE, MAESTRO! WHAT A NOTE!

MOORE: A magnificent note, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: AN ADORABLE NOTE, MR. MOORE.

MOORE: *Well,* Where ^{are} ya headed for, James?

DURANTE: I'M GOIN' TO CHINATOWN FOR A CHOP SUEY DINNER. I'VE BEEN
PRACTICING ALL WEEK WITH CHOPSTICKS.

MOORE: *Oh - Chopsticks -* Have you learned to eat with them *yet?*

DURANTE: NO. BUT SO FAR I'VE KNITTED EIGHT SWEATERS FOR THE RED CROSS

MOORE: Sounds like fun ^{all right} but I'd rather go out stepping.

DURANTE: IN THAT CASE, I KNOW ^{just} THE SPOT! ^{Mr. You do!} YOU CAN PUT ON YOUR WHITE TIE.

MOORE: *Oh* That's my long suit!

DURANTE: YOU CAN PUT ON YOUR STIFF SHIRT.

MOORE: OH, that's my long suit.

DURANTE: AND YOU CAN PUT ON ^{your} ~~THE~~ NEW UNDERWEAR.

MOORE: That's my long long suit!

DURANTE: THAT'S MY BOY WHO SAID THAT!

ORCH: "WHO WILL BE WITH YOU" PLAY OFF

MOORE: Good night, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT, MR. MOORE.

BOTH: GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY (FOLKS)

ORCH: UP AND OUT

APPLAUSE

(IF CUED BY PHIL COHAN)

ORCH: (THEME ... BUMPER)

cgh

28'15

PETRIE:

20

Camel broadcasts go out to the United States four times a week, are shortwaved to our men overseas, and to South America. Listen tomorrow to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks"; Monday to "Blondie"; Thursday to Abbott and Costello; and next Friday to Georgia Gibbs, Roy Bargy and his orchestra, yours truly, Howard Petrie.

DURANTE:

AND GARRY MOORE

MOORE:

And Jimmy Durante

BOTH:

IN PERSON!

20

APPLAUSE

ORCH:

THEME UP...FADE FOR

PETRIE:

20

And remember, Camel cigarettes are first in the service! Camels stay fresh cool smoking, and slow burning because they're packed to go around the world!

28 53

ORCH:

THEME UP

APPLAUSE

(BOARD FADE)

(SWITCH TO STUDIO SIX FOR HITCH HIKE)

28 53

(IN STUDIO SIX)

JEWETT: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! Yessir, Prince Albert keeps first place year after year -- the best proof we know that P.A. really stands for Pipe Appeal! Get a big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert -- it holds around fifty rich-tasting, swell-smoking pipefuls! P.A.'s no-bite treated to give you cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort and crimp cut to pack and burn and draw just right! More pipes smoke Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

ANNCR:

This is CBS, THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM
- fade theme 20 seconds -
WABC.....NEW YORK

rbg