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**BROADCAST**  
(REVISED)  
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WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

CAMEL CIGARETTES

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

CBS NETWORK

FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1944

PROGRAM NUMBER 51

10:00 - 10:30 PM EWT

CAST

GARRY MOORE

JIMMY DURANTE

GEORGIA GIBBS

HOWARD PETRIE

ROY BARGY

HOPE EMERSON

PAUL LUTHER

TED JEWETT

DIRECTOR.....PHIL COHAN

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COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

THE CAMEL PROGRAM -- No. 51

FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1944

10:00 - 10:30 PM, EWT

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

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

(AFTER THREE-FIVE SECONDS)

ORCH: (PYRAMID CHORDS)

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 Barge and his orchestra,  
and yours truly, Howard Petrie..<sup>2)</sup>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! <sup>td/</sup>

(MUSIC OUT)

And now I give you, with no strings attached, a young  
man who's as easy to listen to as a violin -- with no  
strings attached...The co-star of our show, GARRY MOORE!

(APPLAUSE)

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MOORE: Well, thank you.. Thank you VERY much, Howard, and good ladies, evening and gentlemen..And Howard, I want you to know that you are now listening to a man who has just started out on a new five year plan. Y'know, last week Betty Grable became a mother..

PETRIE: So?

MOORE: So I'm going to wait five years, then I'm gonna marry her daughter!

PETRIE: Oh, but, Garry! At five years of age, you won't be getting much of a wife.

MOORE: I know - but what a mother-in-law! .. *gee - Betty Grable, a mother in-law* Ah, I'd love to be in her family! We'd be so attractive together - she with her straight legs and wavy hair --

PETRIE: Yes - and you with your straight hair and wavy legs..

MOORE: Ah Yes, and if I married her daughter -- just think! Every night I could start a fight with my wife, then go home to her mother.

PETRIE: *you know, Garry,* Yes, it's hard ~~to~~ believe that Betty Grable is a mother.

MOORE: *that is* Yeah...but I must say one thing, when *Betty Grable* she bounces her baby on her knee, that kid is REALLY out on a LIMB!... What a shapely pair of legs.

EMERSON: Shapely legs - ooh were you talking about me?

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MOORE: Ah, it's Toodles Bong Shnook, my over-stuffed secretary. Let me look at you Toodles, my dear.

EMERSON: *Oh* Aren't I a picture?

MOORE: Yes you are - and what a frame!

EMERSON: Why, Mr. Moore! Do you mean that after all these months of insulting me, you're going to try <sup>and</sup> to see my better side?

MOORE: Toodles, I'd love to see your better side, but I haven't time right now to walk around and look at it..... So shall we attend the mail, my dear?

EMERSON: All right, we had a very nice letter from <sup>*Dr. Harry Hansen*</sup> ~~the anatomy~~ class of Floating Rib College, Upper Torso, Vermont.... <sup>*He*</sup> ~~They~~ say, "Dear Garry Moore, our professor has just been drafted. Will you please explain the functions of the human spine?"

MOORE: Why, inweed I dill ..... Roughly speaking, students, the spine is a big pile of bones that runs straight up your back

(MORE)

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(MOORE)  
CON'T:

And stops growing when it reaches your head---  
which is very fortunate, because otherwise it would  
knock your hat off..... And the other end of the  
spine is perhaps ~~the~~ best described in geographical  
terms..... That is, if you call Chicago the head, and  
you call New Orleans the feet, why then around  
St. Louis you'll find ~~you're~~<sup>he</sup> sitting pretty.  
But for a perfect example of a human spine that  
got side tracked and turned into a nose.

ORCHESTRA: SNEAK IN DURANTE INTRO.

Allow me to bring you the one and only Jimmy Durante  
in person.

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DURANTE: ~~HELLO JUNIOR, THIS IS JIMMY!~~

MOORE: Jimmy! You should have been here long ago! Where are you?

DURANTE: I'M IN THE SUBWAY STATION AND I FELL A SLEEP LEANING AGAINST THE WALL.

MOORE: Well, so what?

DURANTE: SO COME AND GET ME! THREE KIDS JUST PAINTED A MOUSTACHE ON MY MOUTH AND NOW THEY'RE WRITING POETRY ON MY NOSE!

~~ORCH: DURANTE PLAYON~~

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

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG...EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG ... (HOLDS NOTE)  
~~HELD A NOTE!~~ WHY, IF THAT NOTE WENT ANY HIGHER - IT WOULD NEED AN OXYGEN TANK!

MOORE: It's good to see you, James. And you sure look like a picture of what the well dressed man will wear.

DURANTE: THANK YOU JUNIOR, AND WHY SHOULDN'T I! AFTER ALL, I GET ALL MY STYLES OUT OF THE LADIES HOME JOURNAL!

MOORE: Ladies Home Journal? But, Jimmy, all their styles are for women!

DURANTE: THEY ARE? NO WONDER EVERY SUIT I GET COMES WITH TWO  
PAIRS OF PANTIES!!

MOORE: You must be careful not to step into those sort of things.

DURANTE: ~~A WEP EPICRAM~~ <sup>Tuesday</sup> ~~INDIED~~, MR. MOORE. <sup>Tuesday. And I repeat Tuesday, M:</sup> BUT THAT IS NEITHER <sup>Thank you.</sup>  
MARE-ZEE NOR DOATS!..... THE OTHER NIGHT I WAS HOME  
ALONE, AND FEELING HUNGRY, I OPENED THE ICE BOX. A  
SIGHT MET MY EYES THAT MADE ME BLUSH!

MOORE: Made you blush? What was it?

DURANTE: I SAW A LITTLE RUSSIAN DRESSING.... I GOT A MILLION OF 'EM..  
SUDDENLY THE TELEPHONE TINKLED. WASHINGTON WANTS ME AGAIN.  
WHY WHEN I'M NOT AROUND - THERE'S CHAOS - WITH A CAPITAL  
"K"!!

MOORE: So Mr.D. Goes to Washingron again. Were the railroads  
as crowded as ever?

DURANTE: YES, BUT THE FOOD SITUATION WAS EVEN WORSE. DURING THE  
WHOLE TRIP I COULDN'T GET INTO THE DINING CAR ONCE.  
SO ALL THE WAY TO WASHINGTON I SAT NEXT TO A LITTLE  
BABY WHO WAS MUNCHING A CHOCOLATE BAR!

MOORE: That must have been fierce. What did you eat?

DURANTE: I AIN'T SAYING. BUT THE GUY WHO SAID IT'S EASY TO TAKE CANDY FROM A BABY IS NUTS!...WHEN I FINALLY ARRIVED, VICE PRESIDENT WALLACE GREETED ME AND GAVE ME THE KEY TO THE CITY!!

MOORE: He gave you the key to the city?

DURANTE: YES. AND THEN HE WENT AROUND CHANGING ALL THE LOCKS!  
*More: He knows you, eh? Durante! And mortifying!*  
...THE FIRST THING I DID WAS GET IN A PHONE BOOTH AND PUT THROUGH A CALL TO THE PRESIDENT. THE OPERATOR SAID, "I'M SORRY BUT THE PRESIDENT IS ENGAGED IN A FOUR WAY TELEPHONE CALL WITH WIN STON CHURCHILL, JOSEPH STALIN, CHANG KAI CHECK AND GENERAL EISENHOWER!"

MOORE: So what did you say to the operator?

DURANTE: I SAYS "TELL 'EM TO BREAK IT UP -THIS IS IMPORTANT!"

MOORE: You told 'em to break it up? Jimmy, you're not that intimate with the president.

DURANTE: *Why? Why?*  
/ I SPENT MANY AN HOUR AT HIS ESTATE ON THE HUDSON!  
I'M KNOWN AS THE DOCTOR JECKILL OF HYDE PARK!!

MOORE: What did you have to speak to the president about that was so important?

DURANTE: I WANTED TO RECOMMEND A NEW CHEF FOR THE WHITE HOUSE.  
*While attending*  
~~I DISCOVERED THIS CHEF AT~~ A BANQUET THE OTHER NIGHT  
~~WHERE~~ I SAW A ROAST PHEASANT, UMBRIAGO ... LOBSTER A LA NEWBURGH, UMBRIAGO ... SOME CAVIAR AND UMBRIAGO!!  
FINALLY, UMBRIAGO MADE A DESERT SO WONDERFUL THAT IT MELTED IN YOUR MOUTH!



MOORE: What was it?

DURANTE: ICE CUBES!

MOORE: *Oh, I see - ice cubes -*  
I'm surprised that desert wasn't frozen by the  
government. Ha - ha -

DURANTE: THAT'S MY BOY WHO SAID THAT!!

MOORE: But what I'm waiting to hear, James, is what transpired  
at the banquet?

DURANTE: WELL, ALL I HEARD ON EVERYBODY'S LIPS WAS "DURANTE FOR  
PRESIDENT." ALL THE BIG SHOTS IN WASHINGTON PLEADED  
WITH ME TO RUN AND FINALLY I THREW MY HAT IN THE RING!

MOORE: And what happened?

DURANTE: THEY BLOCKED IT - CLEANED IT - AND THREW IT BACK!!!  
THAT'S THE CONDITIONS THAT PREVAIL!

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

MOORE: I'll take it, *Jimmy*.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

MOORE: Hello ... Yes *oh* - just a moment. It's for you, Jimmy.

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DURANTE: THANK YOU, JUNIOR ... (IT'S PROBABLY MY CAMPAIGN MANAGER)  
 ... HELLO ... YES, I'D BE GLAD TO ... THAT'S RIGHT, TWO  
 TIMES TWO IS FOUR AND FOUR TIMES TWO IS EIGHT ... NO ...  
 FOUR TIMES TWO IS EIGHT ... *you're welcome* AND IF YOU'RE STUCK AGAIN  
 JUST CALL ME.....GOODBYE,

SOUND: PHONE DOWN

MOORE: Who was that?

DURANTE: MORGENTHAU - HE'S HAVING TROUBLE MAKING OUT HIS INCOME  
 TAX! ... (WHY I'VE GOT BRAINS I HAVEN'T ~~EVEN~~ USED) *yet, Junior*

MOORE: *It betters.* /Interesting. But let's get back to the main issue,  
 Jimmy. All you presidential candidates of course must  
 set up your headquarters in a place of prominence

DURANTE: *you know* INDUBITATLY *you know* I FOUND OUT ONE CANDIDATE HAS HEADQUARTERS  
 IN THE ROSE ROOM OF THE MAYFLOWER IN WASHINGTON...  
 ANOTHER CANDIDATE HAS HEADQUARTERS IN THE EMPIRE ROOM  
 OF THE BLACKSTONE IN CHICAGO ...

MOORE: And where are your headquarters?

DURANTE: IN BACK OF A CANDY STORE IN BROOKLYN!!!

MOORE: *Oh no!* /Frankly, James *trickfully now* what do you think your chances are as  
 a candidate.

DURANTE: *Spaking in the vernacular -* ALL I KNOW IS THEY HELD A BIG RALLY LAST NIGHT --  
 FIFTEEN THOUSAND PEOPLE IN THE AUDIENCE!

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(MORE)

*More: 15,000 people!*

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(REVISED)

- 10 -

DURANTE  
CONT'D.

*40 - 15,000 people*

FINALLY IT CAME MY TURN TO SPEAK. I'M OUTLINING MY VIEWS ON DIS-A AND DAT-A WHEN ONE BY ONE THE PEOPLE STARTS TO LEAVE. BY THE TIME I FINISHED THE JOINT WAS EMPTY - EXCEPT FOR ONE LITTLE GUY SITTING IN THE FRONT ROW. SO I LEANS OVER, SHAKES HIM BY THE HAND AND SAYS "BUDDY I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR STICKING RIGHT THROUGH TO THE END OF MY SPEECH". GETTING UP HE SAID, "DON'T, THANK ME -- I'M THE NEXT SPEAKER!"

ORCH:      PLAYOFF

APPLAUSE

*8<sup>25</sup>*

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MOORE: Thank you, Jimmy.

You may know your way around Washington .. but for a man who knows his way around the world ..here's Howard Petrie..

PETRIE: Northeast of Nova Scotia on the great circle route of the bombers to England is the island of Newfoundland, site of United Nations air bases. To American Army and Navy men in Newfoundland, 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 the Camel cigarettes that get to Newfoundland -- or to you -- are fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning, because Camels are packed to go around the world! Today more people want Camels -- the fresh cigarette, the cigarette with more flavor -- so remember, if your store is sold out -- Camels 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 "MAKE WAY FOR TOMORROW"

920

PETRIE: Roy Bary - the musician's musician - the arranger's  
arranger - comes up ~~this week~~ with a <sup>new</sup> song - <sup>from "Cover</sup>  
~~writer's~~  
<sup>girl"</sup> ~~song~~ .. "MAKE WAY FOR TOMORROW".

930

ORCH: "MAKE WAY FOR TOMORROW"

APPLAUSE

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DURANTE: AND THAT WAS "MAKE WAY FOR TOMORROW", CONDUCTED BY ROY BARGY - WHO LEADS THE ORCHESTRA WITH HIS PINKY. THIS IS KNOWN IN MUSICAL CIRCLES AS A FINGER-WAVE<sup>My No!</sup> BUT NOW LET US RETIRE TO THE CULTURE CORNER, WHERE I LEAVE YOU AT THE TENDER MERCY OF MR. GARRY MOORE.

MOORE: Thank you, James. Y'know, In recent years a new type of genius has sprung to the fore in Hollywood. He's the man who not only produces the picture but also writes the story, composes the music, plays the four leading parts and sweeps out the studio... I will now attempt to take you behind the scenes and tell you the inside story of the greatest genius of them all as though he were telling it to you himself in his own simple way.

MUSIC: BIG FANFARE

MOORE: I, am - Orfon Belles!

MUSIC: BIG FANFARE

MOORE: Greetings friends and ardent admirers of mine. I am now about to tell you the most fascinatingly fascinating, amazingly dynamic and tenderly beautiful story you have ever heard. The story of \*MY LIFE!

SOUND: CYMBAL

MOORE:

Like most other children - I was born - At a very early age I heard the old adage, "The only way to get a thing done is to do it yourself." <sup>well</sup> I was so impressed by this old adage that at the age of one week I learned to dress and undress myself. Imagine that - one week old and I was my own pin up boy! But I did not show actual signs of genius until I was one, when, addressing a group of distinguished scientists at Harvard University, I said (FANFARE) GOO! GOO!  
But that was nothing. For on my second birthday before a group of more distinguished scientists at Oxford University in Oxford, England I said -

MUSIC: FANFARE

MOORE:

(BRITISH) I say there - GOO!

By the time I reached the age of twenty one I was entirely self reliant. I let no one do anything for me. I have never taken ~~my hat off~~ to any man, <sup>as</sup> a result of which I've gotten some pretty interesting haircuts! <sup>(I even have to cut it on & then myself)</sup>  
A few years ago I was sitting in a dentist chair and the dentist said to me --

PETRIE:

Hmmmmmm- I'm afraid that back tooth will have to come out.

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MOORE: And I said, sir, take your hand out of my mouth. I am Orfon Belles. I will extract my own back tooth...and ~~fitting~~ <sup>pulling</sup> the forceps tightly into place, I pulled

SOUND: LOUD CREAKING WITH POP...

MOORE: Oooh! There it is! Now, Mr. Dentist, what do you think of that?

PETRIE: That's fine. Except you've pulled the wrong tooth

MOORE: I pulled the wrong tooth! Why I'll sue myself for every penny I've got.

ORCH: SHORT CHORD

MOORE: And two weeks later, the judge gave me an injunction for ten thousand dollars against myself. Ha - ha - but I was never able to collect. No one outwits Orphan Belles, not even Orphan Belles. And every day, when I came to the front door to hand myself a summons I found <sup>that</sup> I had just sneaked out the back.

MUSIC: SWEET

vf



MOORE: *But* A short time later romance entered my life. It blossomed into marriage and as I carried my bride into our little love nest (which I had built with these two bare hands) I said to her. (MUSIC OUT) Dorothy (a name I made up for her myself) I said Dorothy now that we are wed I must tell you that from now on you do nothing - I do everything. I plan the meals, I eat the meals, I make the phone calls, I answer the phone calls. I knock on the door, I open the door, I close the door. In other words, I, Orphan Belles do everything!!

MUSIC: CHORD

MOORE: *And* All went well until almost <sup>one</sup> year later, when the telephone rang (TELEPHONE) Hello Dorothy..What? What are you doing in the hospital? What? This morning? Seven pounds three ounces? Dorothy, how many times have I told you that in this family I do everything.

MUSIC: UP AND OUT.

APPLAUSE

15-43-

ORCH:        START GIBBS' INTRO

MOORE:        Thank you, my friends - you're very kind. So I'll  
return your favors by presenting - gorgeous Georgia  
Gibbs and from the new picture<sup>e</sup> "Up In Arms" comes  
this song "Now I Know"..... Georgia Gibbs.

GIBBS:        NOW I KNOW

APPLAUSE

16<sup>05</sup>

18<sup>40</sup>

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

LUTHER: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Lieutenant Robert J. Cronin, of Glens Falls, New York, a Navy chaplain with a Marine raider battalion attacking a South Pacific island. After the landing, Lieutenant Cronin heard that some marines were lying wounded, far behind enemy lines. Organizing a stretcher party, Lieutenant Cronin crossed and re-crossed Japanese-held territory, reaching the wounded, and returning safely, after spending four hours crawling through the constant tank, machine gun, and sniper fire. In your honor, Lieutenant Robert J. Cronin, the makers of Camels are sending to our Navy men in the Pacific three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes.

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

APPLAUSE

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)

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MOORE: And now the Friday Night Camel Show brings you a play about lawyers called, "The Court Ruled That The Candy Company Could Only Manufacture Peanut Brittle," .. or, "They Couldn't Budge The Judge From His Grudge Against Fudge,"  
*O. Grudge, Judge Judge! M. Am glad you're enjoying yourself!*  
 Now, Jimmy, in this play you and I are lawyers. Have you ever had any legal training?

DURANTE: I SHOULD HOPE TO RIGOR MY MORTIS. / WHY I WAS THE LEADING ATTORNEY IN THE FAMOUS CASE OF WICKERSHAM VERSUS WICKERSHAM.  
*M. Good.*

MOORE: Who did you represent?

DURANTE: VERSUS

MOORE: A brilliant piece of legal work. But James, *That was the bestest joke I ever heard* come let's go to our law office ... shall we? *Here we go* —

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: PHONE RINGS .. PHONE UP

MOORE: Hello? Moore and Durante, Attorneys-At-Law. Oh, hello, I was just discussing your case with the governor on the other phone *Just a minute* Hold on/.. (DRAMATICALLY) Hello, Governor... about that little old lady we were discussing; let's be fair about it .. All she did was steal a car, break/a bank, snatch 40 grand and bump off the cashier! .. Now won't you give her a pardon? .. You will? .. Oh, thank you, Governor. G'bye.

SOUND: PHONE DOWN

ogh

MOORE: Hello, Maw! I sprung you.

SOUND: PHONE DOWN.

MOORE: Dear old mom, she's so high-strung.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: JUNIOR, I'M COVERED WITH EMBARRASSMENT AND STUPID FACTION.

MOORE: Why, Jimmy .. what happened?

DURANTE: LAST NIGHT I HAD A DATE WITH MY GIRL AND WE GOES OUT TO DO THE TOWN. WE GO DANCING AT THE ASTOR ROOF .. WE GO DANCING AT THE WALDORF ROOF .. AND THEN I TAKES HER DANCING ON ANOTHER ROOF .. BUT SHE DIDNT' LIKE IT THERE.

MOORE: Why not?

DURANTE: SHE KEPT GETTING HER NECK CAUGHT IN THE CLOTHES-LINES. BUT  
*getting back to the restaurant -*  
WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING ALL DAY, PARTNER?

cgh

MOORE: Oh, I had an exasperating day in court, Jimmy.

DURANTE: EXASPERATING?

MOORE: Yes, I was cross-examining a balloon dancer and I said to her, You'd better tell the truth! <sup>young woman</sup> I can see right through you.

DURANTE: AND WHEN YOU SAID THAT .. WHAT DID SHE DO?

MOORE: She got a darker balloon.

DURANTE: MY BOY HAS SOME INTERESTING CLIENTS.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS & *Close*

PETRIE: *Oh gentlemen* ~~My Moore~~, you'll never guess who's in jail! <sup>*No sir!*</sup> You'll never guess who's in jail.

MOORE: Who?

PETRIE: Bad boys!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

DURANTE: TO EXTERMINATE THAT GUY, I WONDER WHAT KIND OF POWDER I SHOULD USE?

SOUND: DOOR OPENS & *Close*

EMERSON: Well, dip me in ink and call me Blackie! H'ya boys!

DURANTE: *Line for the hatches* ~~MAN THE LIFEBOATS~~, MEN. HERE COMES AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER:

cgh

EMERSON: Pipe down, Bottle Beak!

DURANTE: THAT'S ME!

EMERSON: This morning I was crossing 43rd street and 9th Avenue and I was hit by a trolley car.

MOORE: Just a moment .. was it an uptown trolley-car or a downtown trolley-car?

EMERSON: What's the difference?

MOORE: Well, we've got to know where to look for bruises .. or don't we?

EMERSON: That has nothing to do with it. I'm suing the Trolley Company for \$50,000 .. and I want Moore and Durante to handle my case.

MOORE: Fifty-thousand? My little cabbage .. and I use the word "cabbage" with reference to your head .. <sup>so</sup> it happens that I handle the legal work for the Trolley Company, but my colleague Mr. Durante, here will be happy to represent you.

DURANTE: IN DUBITABLY ...

MOORE: Tomorrow, in court he will battle for you and I will defend the Trolley Company.

DURANTE: IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO CROSS IP-SO FACTOS WITH YOU, MR. MOORE.

MOORE: I shall be there, James, with a writ of replevin.

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DURANTE: RICHARD REPLEVIN? .. EVERYBODY WANTS TO GET INTO THE ACT!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: GAVEL RAPS

JUDGE: Court is now in session. The case of Henrietta Winkle  
versus the Municipal Trolley Company.

DURANTE: YOUR HONOR, I CALL MY CLIENT TO THE WITNESS STAND.

EMERSON: Here I am.

DURANTE: MISS WINKLE, DO YOU SWEAR TO TELL THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE  
TRUTH AND NOTHIN' BUT THE TRUTH?

EMERSON: I do!

DURANTE: THEN WE'RE LICKED BEFORE WE START!

MOORE: Oh .. this case'll be a push-over.

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Mr. Durante, we'll start with the witness for the Trolley  
Company! Mr. Moore, call your first witness ...

MOORE: Very well, will my first witness step forward, please.

SOUND: TROLLEY CAR BELL .. TROLLEY FADING ON ...

DURANTE: MR. MOORE, WHO IS YOUR WITNESS?



MOORE: The trolley car. <sup>Now</sup> Raise your right wheel, please. (SOUND)  
Do you swear to tell the truth and nothing but the truth?

SOUND: TROLLEY CAR BELL.. TWICE

MOORE: Thank you.

DURANTE: YOUR HONOR, THIS WITNESS IS IMMATERIAL, INCONSEQUENTIAL ..  
AND HAS SLUGS IN THE FARE-BOX!

MOORE: I protest!

DURANTE: FURTHERMORE, I WOULD LIKE TO ASK THE TROLLEY CAR A QUESTION.  
WHERE WERE YOU ON THE NIGHT OF SEPTEMBER THIRD?

SOUND: TROLLEY .. BELL .. ONCE

DURANTE: THAT'S A LIE! WHERE WERE YOU ON THE NIGHT OF SEPTEMBER 10th?

SOUND: TROLLEY BELL .. TWO .. RAZZBERRY

DURANTE: THIS WITNESS IS BEING COACHED BY THE MOTORMAN!

MOORE: I object ..I would like to address the jury.

MUSIC: SNEAK IN STRINGS .. "HEARTS AND FLOWERS"

MOORE: Gentlemen of the jury .. look at this trolley car. Gaze  
into it's frank and open headlight. This trolley car comes  
from a fine family. Its father was a Lexington Avenue  
subway train .. and its mother a clean-living truck... she  
was with the Department of Sanitation. Yesterday, my client  
was rolling along 9th Avenue .. ~~clickety-clack, clickety-~~  
*not bothering anyone when*  
*suddenly*  
*clack ...!*

MUSIC: OMINOUS CHORD

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MOORE: ... this fiend of a woman tried to push him off the track!

~~MUSIC: SHARP LOW CHORD~~

MOORE: (KINDLY) Trolley, have I told your story correctly?

SOUND: TROLLEY BELL .. TWICE

MOORE: I rest my case.

DURANTE: MR. MOORE, YOUR ORATORY WILL COME TO NAUGHT. TELL ME,  
YOUR HONOR, WHAT IS YOUR DECISION.

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Mr. Durante, I decide in your favor,

~~DURANTE: JUST AS I PREDICTED.~~

JUDGE: I award your client, Miss Winkle fifty thousand dollars.

MOORE: Fifty thousand dollars.

DURANTE: WELL, MR. MOORE, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?

MOORE: Just one thing ..Miss Winkle, will you marry me?

ogh

HOPE: Oh, Mr. Moore.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? I WIN THE CASE AND THIS GUY GETS  
THE DAME AND THE DOUGH. *hell* THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT  
FOR ME TO DO...WILL YOU MARRY ME?

SOUND: TROLLEY CAR BELL RINGS ~~TWICE~~ *3 times.*

DURANTE: *You will?*  
THIS'LL BE THE SILLIEST HONEYMOON ANYBODY EVER HEARD  
OF.

ORCH: PLAYOFF

APPLAUSE

*26*

PETRIE: Jimmy and Garry will be back -- just as soon as I show you how the bicycle built for two goes with a flat tire!

ORCHESTRA: "But you'll look sweet upon the seat of a bicycle built for two!" (LAST FEW NOTES VERY FLAT)

PETRIE: *Yeah* ~~new~~ that's flat *all right* -- ~~and~~ it can be worse in your cigarette! But don't let war-time flatness spoil your smoking! Get Camels! If you're looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke -- get Camels -- they have more flavor, the result of expert blending of costlier tobaccos! You see, more flavor is what helps Camel cigarettes hold up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke! Prove that for yourself! Prove that Camels have more flavor, and smooth extra mildness, too, in your T-Zone -- your taste and 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"

27<sup>th</sup>

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 note of bewilderment, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: A NOTE OF JOY, MR. MOORE. WELL, GARRY WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
TONIGHT?

MOORE: Well, I'll tell you. *Jimmy* Last night my girl and I had wonderful  
seats at the balcony of the ~~Paramount~~ *Ray* Theatre

DURANTE: DID YOU HAVE FUN?

MOORE: I'll say we had fun, and tonight we're going back to see the  
picture!..... And what are your plans, Jimmy?

DURANTE: WELL, I JUST HEARD OF A RESTAURANT THAT SERVES A FIFTY CENT  
DINNER THAT INCLUDES OYSTERS ON THE HALF SHELL, A THICK  
SIRLOIN STEAK,VEGETABLES, DESSERT, COFFEE,AND ALL THE  
BUTTER YOU WANT .. BUT I'M NOT GOING.

MOORE: You're not going? Why not??

DURANTE: NO FINGER BOWLS!!

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)

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PETRIE: *JH* 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!

*JH*

APPLAUSE

ORCH: THEME UP...FADE FOR

PETRIE: *JH*<sup>30</sup> And remember -- get Camels for more flavor! If you're looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke -- get Camels, for more flavor! *JH*<sup>40</sup>

ORCH: THEME UP

APPLAUSE

BOARD FADE

(SWITCH TO STUDIO SIX FOR HITCH HIKE)

*JH*<sup>50</sup>

(IN STUDIO SIX)

JEWETT: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! And, mister, your tongue will show you why! Prince Albert's no-bite treated to give you cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort, and crimp out, too, to pack and burn and draw just right! Get P.A. for Pipe Appeal! The big red two-ounce package holds around fifty rich-tasting, swell-smoking pipefuls! More pipes smoke Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

29 30

ANNCR: This is CBS, the COLUMBIA ... BROADCASTING SYSTEM

- fade theme 20 seconds -

WABC...NEW YORK

cgh