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REVISED

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

CAMEL CIGARETTES

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

**AS
BROADCAST**

Master - 4/4 - w

CBS NETWORK

FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1944

PROGRAM NO. 54

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

CAST

GARRY MOORE

JIMMY DURANTE

GEORGIA GIBBS

HOWARD PETRIE

ROY BARGY

PAUL LUTHER

TED JEWETT

DIRECTOR PHIL COHAN

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COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

THE CAMEL PROGRAM - #54

FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1944

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

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

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

SOUND: PHONE RINGS .. PHONE UP

MOORE: Hello .. this is Garry Moore/^{speaking}

DURANTE: HELLO JUNIOR .. THIS IS JIMMY!

MOORE: Jimmy Durante! You're due here long ago. Where are you?

DURANTE: I'M DOWN THE SUBWAY AND I FELL ASLEEP AGAINST THE WALL!

MOORE: Well, so what?

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

SOUND: ~~PHONE DOWN~~ ²⁰

ORCH: (PYRAMID CHORD)

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

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

Applaud

ORCH: (THEME FULL AND FADE FOR)

cgh

PETRIE: Yes, it's the Friday Night Camel show .. Garry Moore, Jimmy Durante, Georgia Gibbs, Roy Bargy and his orchestra and yours truly, Howard Petrie ^o 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! /^u

MUSIC: OUT)

And now we present a young man who is so popular that one hour before this program started, there was a line outside in the street .. two blocks long .. he painted it there himself .. and here he is - the co-star ^(star) of our show -- Garry Moore. /^u

APPLAUSE

MOORE: Well, thank you...Thank you very much, Howard - and a big, big, big good evening to all you ladies and gentlemen - and a special trial size good evening to all you little kiddies. First off tonite, I have a message for little Johnny Dinwiddie, of East Overshoe, Nebraska...Johnny, if you'll go downstairs and look behind the davenport, you'll find a marvelous surprise...Your old man is sober!....I hope he got the message.

PETRIE: Garry, what are you running her tonite? A program for Kiddies?

MOORE: ~~Well,~~ Thank you .. Thank you very much, Howard .. and a big, big, big good evening to all you ladies and gentlemen .. and a special trial size good evening to all you little kiddies. ^{Now} First off tonite, I have a letter from little Johnny. Dinwiddie, of Sticky Fingers, Nebraska .. He says, ^{he says -} "Tomorrow will be April, Fool .. ^{Tomorrow} will be April Fool .. Every Saturday night my sister's boy friend sits in the living room with my sister on his lap. And I hate ^{him,} So what can I do to get him mad .." Well, Johnny, if you really want to burn him up, tomorrow nite when he's sitting there with your sister on his lap, you sneak into the room and turn off all the lights .. then he won't be able to see what he's doing .. ~~Or will he?~~ .. Oh, well!

PETRIE: ^{Say} Garry, what are you running here tonite? A program for kiddies?

MOORE: And why not, old boy? You may believe this or not, ^{Howard} but I was once a baby myself.

PETRIE: Boy or girl?

MOORE: I don't know .. they never sent my father a bill.

PETRIE: But why all this sudden interest in ^{children} ~~adults~~, old man?

MOORE: Well, Howard, I think there's a great ^{commercial} future in children's products .. If any father thinks he can do without talcum powder, he's all wet ..

(MORE)

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MOORE: If any father thinks he can do without canned milk, he's
 (CONT) all wet .. If any father thinks he can do without diapers,
 he's .. oh, but that's just silly ... Besides, Howard,
 children nowadays are smart .. Why, I've got a little boy
 who is so smart ...

SOUND: PHONE RINGS.

MOORE: *Oh excuse me*
 /Hello .. What? .. Oh, hello, sorry^{my} You've got your little
 suitcase and your little trunk all packed and you want
 me to meet you at the draft board? .. *hell -* All right.

SOUND: HANG UP

PETRIE: Who was that?

MOORE: My two-year old son .. he just read that they're taking
 fathers with children .. Oh, kids nowadays are smart ..
 And to prove my point, I have with me tonite, an eminent
 authority on child psychology, Dr. J. Tutwiler Glint. Tell
 me, Doctor, is there any difference between the babies who
 were born a hundred years ago, and the babies who are born
 today?

KOHL: In one respect the babies born today are different.

MOORE: In what way?

KOHL: They are much younger.

MOORE: You know, I would never have thought of that. *Very good.* But do I
 understand, Dr. Glint, that you have written a poem explainin
 explaining the younger generation.

KOHL: Yes I have. It's called, "What is the Youth". (CLEARS THROAT) "What's the Youth .. what's the youth" ...

MOORE: (LISP) That's what I say .. what's the youth and thank you profethor .. And to clinch the ^{argument} ~~agreement~~ ... 303

ORCH: SNEAK IN DURANTE'S INTRO

MOORE: Here's a big ^{leath boy} ~~man~~ who has never grown up .. the one and only, Jimmy Durante .. in person!

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG .. EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG .. YOU'LL LOOK BETTER .. YOU'LL EVEN FEEL BETTER.. (TROMBONE GAG) WAIT A MINUTE! WAIT A MINUTE! EVERY TIME I STOP TO BREATHE, SOMEBODY SLUGS ME WITH AN OBLIGATO.

MOORE: Jimmy, ~~Jimmy~~ take it easy, *will you?*

DURANTE: JUNIOR, I'M IN NO MOOD FOR SOFT WORDS. YESTERDAY WAS MY GIRL FRIEND'S BIRTHDAY, SO I'M ON MY WAY OVER TO HER HOUSE WITH A BEAUTIFUL BRIDGE LAMP WHEN A COP STOPPED ME!

MOORE: What *happened?*

DURANTE: HE MADE ME PUT IT BACK ON THE BRIDGE.

MOORE: Oh, Jimmy, you certainly have a penchant for becoming involved in escapades fraught with jeopardy.

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DURANTE: YES. AND I GET INTO TROUBLE TOO ... BUT THAT'S NEITHER THE SURRY NOR THE FRINGE ON TOP *and I say that with a dent in my eye.* YOU SEE LAST NIGHT I WAS AT HOME WATCHING THE BABY NEXT DOOR (UNTIL SHE PULLED THE SHADE DOWN) .. WHEN I DECIDED (IN CONNECTION WITH MY PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN) TO STUDY THE AGRICULTURAL SITUATION TO WIT.

MOORE: Oh, James, my chum, you don't know the first thing about agriculture.

DURANTE: ARE YOU KIDDING? WHY FOR TEN YEARS I WENT STEADY WITH THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER! AND WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT, GARRY, WHEN I WAS ONLY EIGHT YEARS OLD I CAME IN SECOND IN A POTATO RACE.

MOORE: Who came in first?

DURANTE: THE POTATO .. I GOT A MILLION OF THEM... *a million of 'em!*

MOORE: Oh well then you should know all about farming.

DURANTE: JUNIOR, I'VE GOT THE BIGGEST DAIRY FARM IN THIS COUNTRY. I MYSELF IN PERSON MILK EACH COW EVERY SEVEN DAYS.

MOORE: Every seven days?

DURANTE: YES. AND THE LAST TIME I WAS WALKING TO THE BARN I HEARD ONE COW SAY TO THE OTHER, "GET READY, HERE COMES THE YANK OF THE WEEK!" *you know, Garry,* BUT I GOT ONE COW THAT'S A FINANCIAL PROBLEM TO ME. SHE REFUSES TO EAT GRASS SO WHAT DO I DO? .. I HAVE TO FEED HER MILK.

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MOORE: That must be expensive.

DURANTE: YOU SAID IT. I GIVE HER GRADE A AND SHE GIVES BACK GRADE B! *That's the conditions that prevail!*

MOORE: Oh, fine, you sound like an old cow milker from way back.

DURANTE: CERTAINLY, THAT'S WHERE YOU MILK COWS...FROM WAY BACK!

MOORE: Well that will certainly get you the farm vote. But what else have you done about your presidential campaign.

DURANTE: WHAT ELSE! LISTEN TO THIS WIRE FROM THE BOYS OF COMPANY K OF THE 12TH REGIMENT AT CAMP LEE, VIRGINIA. ...QUOTE --WE WANT DURANTE FOR PRESIDENT. AFTER ALL, JIMMY, YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN IN THE COUNTRY WHO CAN BE IN NEW YORK OR HOLLYWOOD AND STILL HAVE YOUR NOSE IN WASHINGTON AT THE SAME TIME. ..UNQUOTE. THANK YOU, BOYS...I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS TELEGRAM..

MOORE: You won't?

DURANTE: NO, THEY SENT IT COLLECT. BUT, JUNIOR, ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT THE COUNTRY AT LARGE, (SMALL AND MEDIUM) ARE A HUNDRED PER CENT BEHIND DURANTE FOR PRESIDENT!

MOORE: Are you really getting any support?

DURANTE: ONLY FROM THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES - THAN WHOM THERE IS NO SUPREMER. *you know, Gary,* I DROPPED IN ON THE SUPREME COURT THE OTHER DAY, AND JUNIOR, THOSE NINE JUDGES CERTAINLY LOOKED IMPRESSIVE IN THEIR LONG ROBES.

MOORE: Were the robes black?

DURANTE: YES, AND WITH THE DOUGH THEM GUYS GET I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY DON'T GET THEM CLEANED!!

MOORE: *Eden*. It's probably just a matter of not being able to get your washing done in Washington..Ha ha....

DURANTE: THAT'S MY BOY WHO SAID THAT! *Mr. Yes, he did.* BUT GETTING BACK TO THE SUPREME COURT, AFTER THE SESSION WAS ADJOURNED I WENT OUT IN THE HALL AND WHO DO YOU THINK WAS IN CHARGE OF THE CLOAK ROOM.

MOORE: Who?

DURANTE: UMBRIAGO! ON CHIEF JUSTICE STONE, HE PUT A TOP HAT. ON JUDGE JACKSON HE PUT A FEDORA, ON JUDGE DOUGLAS HE PUT A DERBY.

MOORE: What about Frankfurter?

DURANTE: ON HIM HE ALWAYS PUT MUSTARD.

MOORE: That's very tasty..But, Jimmy, isn't Umbriago your campaign manager any more?

DURANTE: INDUBITABLY, MR. MOORE, UNQUESTIONABLY, INDUBITABLY. *Umbriago* ~~HE~~ JUST GOT AN IDEA THAT'LL GET ME EVERY VOTE IN THE COUNTRY. I'M GONNA GIVE SWEATERS TO EVERY WOMAN IN THE UNITED STATES.

MOORE: *Well*. Aren't you going to do anything for the men?

DURANTE: WHAT DO YOU CALL GIVING SWEATERS TO THE WOMEN?

MOORE: I see what you mean. But you must be a familiar figure around Washington these days, Jimmy. You must be as well known as the Pentagon Building.

DURANTE: DON'T MENTION THAT BUILDING TO ME!

MOORE: But, Jimmy, it's the largest in the world --eighty miles of corridors --you could get lost in there for months.

DURANTE: YOU'RE TELLING ME! WHILE I WAS WALKING THROUGH IT, *Junior*, A LADY WITH FOUR KIDS WALKS UP TO ME AND SAYS, "MISTER, YOU GOTTA HELP ME. MY CHILDREN ARE HUNGRY AND WE CAN'T FIND OUR WAY OUT!" SO I SAYS, "MADAM, YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE COME INTO THIS BUILDING WITH YOUR CHILDREN!" AND SHE SAID, "LISTEN MISTER, WHEN I CAME INTO THIS BUILDING, I WASN'T EVEN ENGAGED!"

ORCH: PLAY OFF
APPLAUSE

915

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MOORE: Thank you Jimmy, for spreading your sunshine near and far...in fact the farther things are spread the better, according to our globe trotter - Howard Petrie!

PETRIE: Warplanes are born deep in the earth of Surinam, South American colony of the Netherlands, where much of the bauxite for aluminum, is mined. To U.S. forces helping to guard Surinam, to American bases and outposts 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! Now Camel cigarettes have to be fresh for our men in South America! -- and you can be sure your Camels are fresh too -- cool smoking, and slow burning -- because they're packed to go around the world! Both at home and overseas, more people want Camels today, more people want the fresh cigarette, the cigarette with more flavor! So remember, if your store is sold out -- 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 "NO LOVE NO NUTHIN'".

10²⁰

PETRIE: Roy Bargy, complete with Roy Bargy's orchestra and a
Roy Bargy arrangement combine to make a festive thing of
"No Love No Nothin".

10³⁵

ORCH: "NO LOVE NO NUTHIN"

APPLAUSE

12³⁰

DURANTE: AND THAT WAS ROY BARGY PLAYING "NO LOVE NO NOTHIN"
 (HE MUST BE EITHER TOO YOUNG OR TOO OLD OR TOO TIRED)...
 BUT ENOUGH OF THIS MUSICAL CON-VER-SARY. LET'S SEE WHAT
 MR. GARRY MOORE IS COOKING IN THE CULTURE CORNER.

MOORE: More music is what I'm cooking, James...For tonite...
 I sing again!

DURANTE: CALL OUT THE G-MEN - A MELODY IS ABOUT TO BE MURDERED!

MOORE: Oh, James - tut-tut and pish-tosh...Didn't you read
 what the musical courier said about my voice?

DURANTE: WHAT DID THEY SAY?

MOORE: *D: de-see.*
 Tut-tut and pish-tosh...So if you'll stand back now,
 I'd like to sing the words to that grand old song,
 "Shine On Harvest Moon."

DURANTE: THIS WILL NEVER REPLACE THE OLD FASHIONED COLD IN THE
 HEAD.

MOORE: *Thank you James,
 Maestro? 13'*

ORCH: SHINE ON HARVEST MOON -(FIRST 8 FULL, THEN FADE TO B.G.)

MOORE: I loved you passionately, Arbutus Traptassle...Loved you
 did I say? Why I loved your swan-like beauty, that long,
 white neck, those wide-webbed feet...I shall never forget
 the night we met, my love. I was setting out my garbage
 pail when I heard something tapping on the lid...I opened
 it up and looked inside...and there you were, my sweet...

(MORE)

MOORE:
(CONTD)

Oh Yes, ^{*darling*} there you were with that light in your eyes, that sob in your throat, that chipped beef in your hair... You'd been fired from your job at the Automat. And all because, when a sailor came in and dropped a nickle in the slot marked dates - you tried to crawl through yourself...Ah, but it wasn't until you smiled, my dear, that I was really yours...You had Pullman teeth...one upper and one lower...Oh, it's true enough that your top tooth was a buck tooth...but that bottom tooth! That must've cost you a buck-and-a-half! ^{*Oh*} And so proud you were - so proud and sweet, when you showed me the medal you'd won - for being the only girl in your block who could keep her mouth shut and still bite the cap off a beer bottle... And I was captivated...I took you in my arms, and whispered into one ear, then whispered into the other, ^{*ear*} and that was easy because they were both on the same side of your head, and I said, "Arbutus, will you marry me?"...And you said, HAWWWWW...Yes, we could have been happy, you and I...But then -

ORCHESTRA: OMINOUS CHORD

It happened...We were trapping muskrat at the North Pole. As we walked across the frozen seas, we revelled in the beauty of it all.

SOUND: CREAKING OF BREAKING ICE...(START LOW...BUILD)

(MORE)

MOORE:
(CONTD)

And then it was we heard that first faint cracking sound - like splitting wood or distant thunder. It was I who first realized what it was - the ice was breaking up...Under our very feet, it was breaking...Run for the shore, Arbutus! The ice - the ice is breaking up! .. Arbutus, my darling - LOOK OUT!

SOUND: SPLITTING CLIMAX

MOORE: (SCREAM)

ORCHESTRA: SHINE ON HARVEST MOON - (UP AND OUT)

APPLAUSE

15-10

DURANTE: JUNIOR, THAT WAS MARVELOUS! I ADORE THOSE LOVE SONGS!

MOORE: Oh - Are you a hot hand at the love-stuff, James?

DURANTE: AM I? WHY, I HAD A DATE WITH A GIRL LAST NIGHT AND WHEN I KISS A GIRL SHE CAN'T TELL ME FROM CLARK GABLE!

MOORE: Why not?

DURANTE: I ^oBLEW MY BREATH ON HER GLASSES.

MOORE: Then let's help ourselves to a heap of romance--

ORCHESTRA: SNEAK IN GIBBS INTRO

MOORE: By calling on her nibs -- ^{Miss}~~Georgia~~ Gibbs.

GEORGIA: Thanks, Garry - and this is the time of the year when romance is all mixed up with the weather. So let me make a prediction, that "Spring Will Be A Little Late This Year."

MOORE: Georgia Gibbs, *my friends.* 16²⁰

GIBBS: SPRING WILL BE A LITTLE LATE THIS YEAR

APPLAUSE

18⁵⁵

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

LUTHER: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Second Lieutenant Marvin Henshaw, of Haskell, Texas, first man ashore in the landing on Los Negros Island, and the thirty cavalrymen in his patrol. Ordered to hold their position in a Japanese plane bunker, they planted machine guns and prepared for heavy attack. The Japanese came in great force, and for two hours the thirty men held off three hundred Japs. The cavalrymen hurled grenades, and fired machine guns, tommy guns, and rifles -- until the enemy attack was smashed, with every one of the three hundred killed! In honor of you and your men, Lieutenant Marvin Henshaw, the makers of Camels are sending to our soldiers overseas three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

MUSIC: (FANFARE) *1942*

APPLAUSE

ANN CR: 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 *20⁰⁰*

MOORE: And now the Friday Night Camel show brings you it's regular dramatic offering...Tonight, a play about music.

DURANTE: MUSIC! JUNIOR, THAT'S RIGHT UP MY TIN PAN ALLEY.

MOORE: *Oh* ↓ Do you really know anything about music, Jimmy?

DURANTE: DO I KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT? WHY IF YOU TOOK MOZART, *Bethoven, Wagner, Bach,* *(Toscanini)* TOSCANINNI AND ROLLED THEM INTO ONE....

MOORE: Yes?

DURANTE: YOU'D HAVE FIVE GUYS WITH WRINKLED SUITS!.. WHAT'S THIS PLAY ALL ABOUT, JUNIOR?

MOORE: *For Toscanini,*
/Well, tonight we're running a music school. And the title of the play is...

MUSIC: VIOLIN SOLO...RUNNING UP AND DOWN THE SCALE BADLY, LIKE KID PRACTICING...

SOUND: GUN SHOT

MUSIC: DYING EFFECT ON VIOLIN

MOORE: Or..."The G String Murder!" Come on, Jimmy, the curtain's going up. *Here we go -*

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: PHONE RINGS..PHONE UP

GO

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MOORE: Hello? Moore and Durante School of Music. Oh, hello. You want to know about our piano course? My dear sir, if you spend just one afternoon with us, I guarantee you'll be able to play the piano like Jose Iturbi. Goodbye.

SOUND: PHONE DOWN

DURANTE: WHO WAS THAT?

MOORE: Jose Iturbi. *D. Oh - I see.* ..Great man, Iturbi. *You know -* I wonder how he ever happened to take up the piano.

DURANTE: NO DOUBT FOR THE SAME REASON THAT I TOOK UP THE PIANO.

MOORE: And what was that?

DURANTE: I FOUND OUT THE GLASS OF BEER KEPT SLIPPING OFF MY VIOLIN..I HAD THE ONLY FIDDLE IN CARNEGIE HALL WITH A HEAD ON IT.

MOORE: Oh, fine..Jimmy, you're the reason why this music school hasn't had a student in six months.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

WOMAN: (GRAVEL VOICE) Hello there, just everyone.

BOTH: (AD LIB) How do you do?

WOMAN: I am Mrs. Harriet Van Twillbump. I just came from (CONTD) the Dog Show.

MOORE: So I see --your leash is still dragging...

WOMAN: How dare you!

DURANTE: DON'T MIND HIM, MADAM. TAKE OFF YOUR MUZZLE AND SIT
DOWN.

WOMAN: Oh, Thank you.

Durante: *Thank you.*

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

PETRIE: Mr. Moore! Mr. Durante! Nobody wants me anymore!
I'm of no use to anybody! People will soon forget I
ever existed!

MOORE: Who are you?

PETRIE: Oh, just a two cent stamp!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

DURANTE: EVERYBODY WANT TO GET INTO THE ACT!

MOORE: Now, as you were saying, madam...

WOMAN: Oh yes, I'd like to take a few vocal lessons. I'll sing
something for you and give you an idea what my voice is
like..(VOCALIZE)

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MOORE: Ah, ah .. Before you ~~spray~~^{blast} something, let me spray your throat. Open wide, please.

SOUND: SPRAY GUN

MOORE: There! *hrr...*

WOMAN: Will that improve my voice?

MOORE: No .. But it'll keep mosquitos out of your mouth. Go ahead and sing.

WOMAN: All right ...

MUSIC: PIANO ARPEGGIO

WOMAN: (SINGS) Besame .. Besame Mucho ...

MOORE: What do you think, Professor Duranté?

DURANTE: WELL, HER TREMELO IS VERY PRETTY. HER PIZZICATTO IS PERFECT .. BUT SHE'S ~~PUT ON~~^{has} A LITTLE ^{too much} WEIGHT AROUND HER CADENZA.

MOORE: Carry on, Madam.

WOMAN: (SINGS) Each time I cling to your kiss, I hear music divine.

DURANTE: DOES THAT SOUND DIVINE TO YOU, PROFESSOR?

MOORE: I haven't heard anything like that since my sister backed into an ice-pick.

DURANTE: CARRY ON, MADAM.

ogh

WOMAN: (SINGS CLOSING PHRASE) Love me forever and make all my dreams come true!

DURANTE: MADAME, I'VE HEARD DELLA-KEE-AY-~~SA~~, TETTRAZINNI, AND GALLI-KER-CHY ...

WOMAN: And who do I remind you of?

DURANTE: CHICKEN CACCIATORE!

WOMAN: Oh, ^{my} that's very discouraging. I had hoped to entertain at my Garden Club meeting tomorrow.

MOORE: *Oh well -*
/Why not hire us, Madam? We've just finished a very successful engagement at the Rose Room of our local livery stable.

WOMAN: Well ...

MOORE: We'll be at your meeting tomorrow, Madam .. until then, adios, hasta la vista, buenos dias .. au revoir ...

DURANTE: AND GOODBYE TOO!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: GAVEL RAP

WOMAN: And so, ladies, I now turn our musical program over to Professor Garry Moore! (CAST & ORCH. APPLAUDS)

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MOORE: Good afternoon, ladies of the Little Termite Garden Club.
I can't tell you how nice it is to ^{look about and} see your smiling faces. *Oh yes.*
(CHUCKLES) Those are faces, aren't they? Now today,
Professor Durante and I are going to concentrate on the
piano ...

DURANTE: THANK YOU, PROFESSOR AND GOOD AFTERNOON, LADIES. TO BEGIN
WITH .. THE PIANO KEYBOARD IS MADE ^{UP} / OF THREE MUSICAL ELEMENTS
THE BLACK NOTES .. THE WHITE NOTES ... AND ER ...

MOORE: Yes?

DURANTE: THE CRACKS.

MOORE: That's very true. And furthermore, ladies, what makes the
piano such a delightful instrument is the fact that you
can make a noise on it without even taking a lesson.

DURANTE: YEAH.

MOORE: Why you can get something out of a piano even by sitting
on the keyboard. Look, I'll demonstrate. (BIZ) Of course,
I usually play be ear.

DURANTE: BUT ENOUGH OF THIS FOL-DER-ROL IN THE PIANO-FORTE. NOW
LET US DISCUSS THE VOCAL ART. ^{Oh: yes.} MY COLLEAGUE, PROFESSOR MOORE,
WILL NOW ~~DEMONSTRATE HIS VOCAL TECH-NI-QUE~~ BY SINGING A NOTE
SO HIGH HE HAS TO RAISE HIS BRIDGE TO LET IT COME THROUGH.
PROCEED, PROF, MOORE. I'LL ACCOMPANY YOU ^{on} ~~at~~ THE PIANO-FORTE.

DURANTE: (PIANO BIZ)

MOORE: (VOCALIZES)

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DURANTE: HERE COMES THAT HIGH NOTE!

MOORE: (HIGH NOTE)

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

DURANTE: I'LL TAKE IT.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

DURANTE: HELLOO .. NO KIDDIN' *How do you like that!*

MOORE: What happened?

DURANTE: FIVE THOUSAND GUYS AT THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD JUST ~~KNOCKED~~ *heard that note.*

more: And -
Durante: They knocked OFF FOR LUNCH!

ORCH: PLAYOFF

APPLAUSE

25-45-

cgh

PETRIE: Jimmy and Garry will be back just as soon as the boys demonstrate how Sweet Adeline fell flat on her face!

ORCH: (PLAYS) "You're the flow-werrr of my heart .. Sweet Adeline!" (LAST FEW NOTES VERY FLAT)

PETRIE: Ah, flat ^{up} ~~very~~ flat ^{indeed} .. and it can be worse in your cigarette! Don't let war-time flatness spoil your smoking .. 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! Prove for yourself that expert blending of costlier tobaccos really does give Camel cigarettes more flavor. Test out a pack or two in your taste and throat, your T-Zone proving ground for Camel's rich extra flavor and smooth extra mildness! 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"

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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.

MOORE: *And to strike a serious note for a moment, my friends,
 I'd like to ask you just one question --*
 Do you know what the Red Cross means to one of our
 fliers shot down over Germany? They're allowed to
 write just fifty words -- often the first proof
 to their families that they are alive. Here's ~~is~~ how
 one captured flier began his fifty-word letter. "Dear
 Family. Am a prisoner of war, safe and uninjured.
 Red Cross is wonderful to us, so give them a generous
 donation!" Yes, ^{ev} every week a hundred thousand
 prisoner-of-war-packages are sent overseas by the
 Red Cross -- food, cigarettes, razor blades, medicine --
 things to help make the long wait as happy and as
 healthy as possible. You can help, too, by giving
 generously to the Red Cross War Fund. Just one dollar
 will buy a dozen American prisoners of war enough
 medical supplies for one month. ^{So} Give all you can,
 won't you?

DURANTE: THAT'S MY BOY WHO SAID THAT.

ORCH: THEME *end applause*

MOORE: Good night, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT, MR. MOORE.

BOTH: GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY (FOLKS)

28⁰⁰

ORCH: UP AND OUT

APPLAUSE

PETRIE: 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 Barge and his orchestra, yours truly, Howard Petrie.

DURANTE: AND JIMMY DURANTE.

MOORE: And Garry Moore.

BOTH: IN PERSON!

28 25

(APPLAUSE)

ORCH: THEME UP.. FADE FOR

PETRIE: *28 30* 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! *28 40*

ORCH: THEME UP

(APPLAUSE)

BOARD FADE

(SWITCH TO STUDIO SIX FOR HITCH HIKE)

28 50

(IN STUDIO SIX)

JEWETT: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! And mister no bite smoking is one big reason for P. A.'s Pipe Appeal! Yessir, P.A.'s no-bite treated to give you cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort, and crimp cut, too, for firm, easy packing, smooth drawing, and stay-lit burning. Get a big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert! It 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

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