

WILLIAM ESTY COMPANY

(REVISED) -)

CAMEL CIGARETTES

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master - 7/19 - (E)

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1943
NBC NETWORK
10:00 - 10:30 PM EWT

PROGRAM NO. 16

CAST

GARRY MOORE

JIMMY DURANTE

GEORGIA GIBBS

HOWARD PETRIE

ROY BARGY

HOPE EMERSON

PAUL LUTHER

NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY -1-

THE CAMEL PROGRAM

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1943

10:00 - 10:30 PM EWT

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

AFTER 3 - 5 SECONDS)

ORCH: PYRAMID CHORDS

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

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

APPLAUSE

ORCH: THEME FULL AND FADE FOR

PETRIE: Yes, it's Garry Moore, Jimmy Durante, Georgie Gabbs and
the music of Xavier Cugat...brought to you by Camel.....
the cigarette that's extra-mild, slow-burning, cool -
smoking, rich tasting, better!

And at this moment let's say hello to the man in charge..

And here he is - the guy who introduced the off-the-
skull-hair-do.....Garry Moore!

APPLAUSE

MOORE: Well - thank you....Thank you very much, my friends, and good evening, ladies and gentlemen. ^{Now} Before doing a single thing, ^{brought} I should like to ask all the men in our ^{spoke} audience ^{to do me a} ^{a favor - will you all} to please rise and stand quietly in ^{your} their places. (BIZ) Now, gentlemen, ^{quite solemnly and all together} let us ~~all~~ face the west together. ^{Thank you}

We will now observe five seconds total silence in memory of those million of men ^{whose hopes were smashed last Monday when} ~~who would like to have married~~ ^{got married.} Betty Grable. Now, gentlemen, let us be seated and make up our minds to find another national sweetheart.

HOPE: (LAUGH)

MOORE: Well whaddayuh know! They've ^{ruined} ~~ruined~~ the Normandie!... Toodles, pull up a reinforcement and read me this week's letters from the listeners, ^{will you!}

EMERSON: Very well....This first letter is from a lady and she says that last week you said a friend of yours had died from double petunia...Don't you mean double pneumonia?

MOORE: ^{My dear madam - exactly he died of} I meant ^{what I said} - double petunia...Here's the way it works. A petunia is a flower - like a begonia...A begonia is a meat - like a sausage...A sausage and battery is a legal crime, and monkeys crime trees... Monkeys crime trees, and trees a crowd, and a rooster crowd at 3 A.M. and made a noise...Well, he made a noise, and a noise is on your face, like your eyes - and the eyes is the opposite of nays - a horse nays and has a colt; YOU get the colt from the horse, go to bed with a fever of 102 and wake up with double petunia...Next question, please.

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EMERSON: The next letter is from a lady in Little Likelihood, Vermont...For the first time in her life she finds herself without domestic servants - what should she do?

MOORE: Well, madame, times have changed. Nowadays when a fella proposes to a girl, she sinks in his arms...After they're married - it's her arms in the sink....But for your benefit tonight I shall give a brief lesson on How To Be Your Own Butler....Mr. Petrie will describe the proceedings....Maestro, a little butle music, please *if you will.*

ORCHESTRA: POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE

PETRIE: Yes, there he stands, my friend - Garry Moore, the perfect butler - arrayed in livery of scarlet coat and trousers of canary yellow. And how dignified he is as he approaches the dining room doors, preparatory to announcing the evening meal....Ah -- there! Slowly the doors open to reveal - oh, what a sight! A table set for 20 with goblets of pure crystal sparkling in the candle-light....And it looks as tho he were about to announce dinner!...Yes, he is - he is! What magnificent dignity....Listen - he's going to announce dinner now.....Shhhhhh.

ORCHESTRA: MUSIC OUT

MOORE: DINNER'S READY!

ORCHESTRA: TA-DA!

MOORE: So you see, my friends - there's ^{really} nothing to it.

ORCHESTRA: "START EACH DAY WITH A SONG"

MOORE: And for further instruction on things cultural and well-bred, we turn to the unofficial mayor of Broadway and points east and west - Jimmie Durante, in person!

APPLAUSE

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG.... *you know,*
GARRY WHO DO YOU THINK CALLED ME INTO HIS OFFICE FOR A
CONSULTATION? DONALD NELSON, HEAD OF THE W.B.V.D.

MOORE: Oh, the W.B.V.D?

DURANTE: YEAH AND HE WANTS ME TO GIVE HIM AN IDEA HOW TO GLAMORIZE
THE GIRLS IN THE WAR PLANTS. SO WHAT DO I DO? I MADE
EVERY GIRL WEAR OVERALLS, TO MATCH THE HAIR OF HER FAVORITE
MOVIE STAR. ONE GIRL LIKED GARY GRANT, SO SHE WORE BLACK
OVERALLS. ANOTHER GIRL LIKED JAMES CAGNEY, SHE WORE RED
OVERALLS. ANOTHER GIRL LIKED LEWIS STONE, SHE WORE GRAY
OVERALLS. *But* THE GIRL WORKING NEXT TO ME WAS SENT HOME.

MOORE: Why?

DURANTE: SHE LIKED GUY KIBBEE.

MOORE: That was a great system, Jimmy.

DURANTE: YEAH. WHILE I WAS THERE I SAW A COUPLE OF RABBITS
WATCHING THOUSANDS OF JEEPS COMING OFF THE ASSEMBLY LINE.
FINALLY ONE RABBIT TURNED TO THE OTHER AND SAID, "DON'T
THINK I'M JEALOUS, ALBERT, BUT THEY CERTAINLY MUST HAVE
STARTED WITH MORE THAN JUST TWO."

MOORE: *oh ruse* -- *Mass* production. Tell me, Jimmy, what progress
did you make in your new job?

DURANTE: WHY JUNIOR THEY WERE SO ENTHUSED WITH ME THAT THEY
PROMOTED ME TO THE "UH UH UH" DEPARTMENT.

MOORE: *the* "Uh Uh Uh" *Dept.* what's that?

DURANTE: WELL, YOU KNOW, JUNIOR, LOVE SLOWS DOWN PRODUCTION...SO
WHENEVER I SEES A FELLOW ABOUT TO KISS A GIRL I WALKS UP
TO HIM AND I SAY "UH UH UH". *And* THEN I KISSES HER MYSELF.

MOORE: Oh, I see...You're a kisser shusher, *eh?*

Then came the celestial torber.

DURANTE: YES, I'M A SUCKER FOR A PUCKER. / WHILE ME AND THE FOREMAN ARE ON A TOUR OF INSPECTION, THE SEAT OF MY PANTS GETS CAUGHT IN ONE OF THOSE BIG FLY-WHEELS....I WHIRLS AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND...AND AROUND AND LANDS IN A CORNER FLAT ON MY BACK! THE FOREMAN RUSHES OVER AND SAYS "JIMMY, SPEAK TO ME! SPEAK TO ME!"...I SAYS "WHY SHOULD I SPEAK TO YOU? I JUST PASSED YOU SIXTY-EIGHT TIMES AND YOU DIDN'T SPEAK TO ME!"

MOORE: *Jimmy,* You're as much at home in a factory as itching powder in a pair of earmuffs. If you're an expert on production, then I'm a cow.

DURANTE: I'M AN EXPERT *and* GIVE ME EIGHT QUARTS OF MILK. AND ANOTHER THING.....

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

DURANTE: I'LL TAKE IT..HELLO! WHOM IS IT? I WON'T TELL YOU WHOM THIS IS UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHOM THIS IS. OH ADMIRAL..... ADMIRAL, YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU WITH THE MANEUVERS? THAT'S *very simple* VERY SIMPLE. *Just place* ~~YOU PUT~~ YOUR BATTLE SHIPS INTO THE *center* ~~MIDDLE,~~ *then* YOU PUT YOUR CRUISERS BESIDE YOUR BATTLE SHIPS, AND ALL AROUND THE OUTSIDE YOU SPREAD YOUR DESTROYERS. KEEP YOUR AIR CRAFT CARRIER IN THE REAR, *that's very essential* BUT DON'T FORGET YOU'LL LOSE THE WHOLE FLEET IF YOU PULL THE PLUG OUT OF THE BATH TUB. ~~GOODBYE.~~

SOUND: PHONE DOWN

MOORE: Mr. Durante..If I was the navy, I'd award your head the navy "E".

DURANTE: "E" FOR EXCELLENCE?

MOORE: No. "E" for empty.....

DURANTE: JUNIOR, IF I WAS IN MY RIGHT MIND, I'D RESENT THAT. YOUR DISPARAGING VERBOSIC OUTBURST WAS NOT ONLY RENDUNDANT BUT SUPERFLURIOUS.

MOORE: Wait a minute, Jimmy. Where did you get those big words?

DURANTE: WHEN I'M EXCITED, DO I KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING? ^{But} CONTINUING MY CHIT CHAT I DROPPED IN ON HENRY KAISER AND WE SPEND THREE HOURS IN DEEP CONSULATION!

MOORE: You don't say!

DURANTE: I DO SAY! WE WERE LOOKING THROUGH ESQUIRE..

MOORE: Esquire, what for?

DURANTE: WE WERE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT A NEW SHAPE FOR A BACK THAT SAILORS WON'T MIND SCRUBBING!

MOORE: ^{Awfully} Nice work if you can get it. ^{they will give them to me.}

DURANTE: INDUBITABLY! / SOME DAY THEY'LL BE BUILDING SHIPS WITH THE LINES OF LANA TURNER AND HEDY LAMARR. AND WHEN THAT DAY COMES, I'LL BE THE FIRST ONE TO WATCH THE SHIP GET OUT OF THE SLIP.

MOORE: And when that day comes, I'll be right behind you.

DURANTE: A KIBITZER! THEN I GIVES KAISER ANOTHER IDEA. I SAYS "HANK" -- I CALLS HIM BY HIS MAIDEN NAME WHEN WE'RE ALONE. I SAYS "HANK, FROM NOW ON YOU GOTTA BUILD THE LIGHT HOUSES UPSIDE DOWN!"

MOORE: Upside down? With the light ^{under} ~~in~~ the water?

DURANTE: Q ^{Yes that's} FOR SUBMARINES!

MOORE: ^{Oh fine} Did he accept that idea?

DURANTE: ^{did he accept the idea?} NO...AND EVERY TIME HE REFUSES ONE OF MY IDEAS, I CUTS A NOTCH IN MY BELT!

MOORE: How'd you make out?

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DURANTE: CAN'T YA SEE I'M WEARIN' SUSPENDERS?

MOORE: Well, frankly, Jimmy, I agree with Kaiser. I don't think you know the difference between a battleship and a gravy boat!

DURANTE: THAT'S A SLUR, SIR!..WHY I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT I CAN BUILD BOATS FASTER THAN HENRY KAISER!..HERE, HAND ME THAT RIVETING GUN!

SOUND: BRIEF RIVETTING

DURANTE: THERE'S THE HULL!...GIMME THAT BLOW-TORCH!

SOUND: HISS OF AIR

DURANTE: THERE'S THE POOP DECK!....GIVE ME THAT HAMMER!

SOUND: BRIEF HAMMERING

DURANTE: THERE'S THE SMOKE STACK. I FINISHED THE SHIP. GIMME THAT BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE!

SOUND: GLASS CRASH

DURANTE: THERE SHE GOES...DOWN THE WAYS!

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE DOWN...BIG SPLASH...BIG CRASH OF TIN...

DURANTE: WHAT DO YOU KNOW!....I FORGOT TO PUT THE BOTTOM ON!

ORCH: PLAYOFF

APPLAUSE

MOORE: And as Brother Durante makes a face like a seidlitz powder and temporarily fizzes away, we turn to the Camel Hall of Fame and Toodles Bongshnook - who presents -

SOUND: CHINESE GONG

MOORE: The story of Samuel Squeak.

ORCH: INTRODUCTION

EMERSON: Let's consider the plight of one Samuel Squeak
Women just look at him and go "E-E-E-EEEEK!"
As a frank little lady once told him with hauteur--
"Sir, the perfect mate for you would be Dracula's daughter.
Sam writes to me -- "I'm a gloomy Gus--
What can I do to be glamorous?"

PETRIE: Oh, shucks, Sam look at me--Petrie the Wolf Man. Women
scream when they see me, too--but I just say--"Here,
honey, have a Camel--they're cool smoking and slow burning
because Camels are expertly blended of costlier tobaccos!"

EMERSON: Well, I see in my crystal one fine day our Sam'll
While wooing a maiden light a Camel.
She looks at him so strangely
Will she perchance go "E-E-E-E-EEEEK!"?
No, what this lovely maiden cries is --
SAM, my SHE-E-E-EEEEIK!"

PETRIE: Well, all right, ^{folk you} prove it for yourself by trying a pack
of Camels in your T-Zone--"T" for taste and throat--your
own proving ground for Camel's rich extra flavor and
smooth extra mildness. Then I think you'll say --,
"Camels are UNE-E-E-EEEEQUE!" -- meaning that Camels
have more flavor, which helps 'em to hold up, keep from
going flat, no matter how many you smoke.

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

PETRIE: Camels! Remember -- they stay fresh because Camels are
packed to go around the world!

ORCH: INTRO TO "PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE"

ORCH: INTRO TO "PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE"

MOORE: This year in musical comedies, Oklahoma tops the list...
From the score of Oklahoma, our choice is "People Will
Say We're In Love"....And of all the versions of this
fine song, ^{we think} Xavier Cugat's ^{beguine} ~~beguiling~~ treatment is absolutely
tops. ~~...Therefore, the orchestra of Xavier Cugat and~~
~~"People Will Say We're In Love."~~

ORCH: "PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE"

APPLAUSE

ORCHESTRA: LONG DRUM ROLL

PETRIE:

Presenting - The ~~March of~~ ~~RADIO!~~

Young Men's Bureau of Radio Research!

ORCHESTRA: MARCH OF TIME TYPE THEME

LUTHER:

In the year 1895, Marconi sent the first wireless signal in the history of man.

PETRIE:

In 1904, Professor John Ambrose Fleming invented the two-element thermionic valve detector!

LUTHER:

In 1906, Dr. Lee De Forreest invented the three-element vacuum tube...Marconi - Fleming - DeForreest - the fathers of radio!

HOWARD: But noticeably missing from this list of men who have most influenced radio is ONE MAN!

ORCHESTRA: CUT MUSIC

MOORE: Tonite the ^{Garry More Bureau of Radio Research} ~~March of Radio~~ salutes that man - WALDO SQUATSTOOPENSQUINT!

ORCHESTRA: GIVE ME SOME MEN WHO ARE STOUT-HEARTED MEN..SEGUE TO JUST A COTTAGE SMALL BY A WATERFALL

MOORE: Waldo Squatstoopensquint was just an average boy who lived in a one-room apartment over a vacant lot in the little town of ^{Denduff on the Knot Kentucky} ~~Prose Falls, Rhode Island~~...There was nothing different about him - he had two arms, two legs, two heads - AND the usual number of parents, one of each kind...But Waldo was a man of destiny...Upon reaching manhood, he became that lowest of all creatures - a salesman of radio programs... ^{He sold} ~~Selling~~ his first program to the makers of Whacky Snackies - a breakfast food containing no vitamins for people who don't want to be champions....It was a great program, starring Miss Portia Pibblefronk, soprano, accompanied by 14 oboes and a leaky balloon....On the eve of the first program, however, Miss Pibblefronk was taken unexpectedly arrested in a bookie joint and was unable to appear....The musicians refused to go on without her, and that left only the announcer and his commercial....And thus, my friends - Waldo Squatstoopensquint became the father of the spot announcement!

ORCHESTRA: OMINOUS CHORD..(HELD UNDER PETRIE'S NEXT SPEECH)

PETRIE: Waldo began to sell these little half-minute programs like wild-fire... And pretty soon you couldn't tune in at all without hearing a Squatstoopensquaint announcer saying -

ORCHESTRA: CUT MUSIC

MOORE: Ladies! Have you tried the new Dr. Boskins Bustle Clamp?.. Why go through life with a loose caboose?... Buy a Dr. Boskins Bustle Clamp and KNOW what's going on behind your back!

PETRIE: It sold four million clamps in one day... Another one he had was -

MOORE: Men!... Men, have you seen Dr. Watson's new non-shrinkable, non-sinkable bath-soap?.. ^{Feel} If you have, will you bring it back -- Dr. Watson wants to take a bath!

PETRIE: ^{You} Tremendously effective... As was also --

MOORE: Ladies, do you have trouble when you give a party?.... Then buy a case of Mother Lynn's Micky Finns!... Mother Lynn's Micky Finns come to you in six delicious flavors - VERY tasty, Tasty, Fairly Tasty, Not So Tasty, UN-Tasty and UGH!... ~~But best of all, they are guaranteed not to make you sick... Merely take one in a glass of lukewarm formaldehyde - and wait!... Pretty soon your head will leave your shoulders, and rise slowly to the ceiling, where it will bump gently about, as your teeth drop out and spell out "happy New Year, 1944."~~

ORCH: COTTAGE SMALL...FADE B.G.

MOORE: Needless to say, Waldo Squastoponsquint had completely revolutionized radio. And the American public was so grateful to Waldo, that they formed a committee to go to Waldo and tell him so.

ORCH: CUT MUSIC

MOORE: And the committee went to Waldo - called him outside - and ^{they} kicked the loving be-~~fores~~^{junior} out of him!

ORCHESTRA: FANFARE

APPLAUSE

DURANTE: JUNIOR, YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF RADIO IS ASTOUNDING...WHAT DO YOU HEAR FROM TELEVISION.

MOORE: Television? ^{Oh} That's old stuff -- now they're working on Smellyvision!

DURANTE: SMELLY-VISION? WHAT A FIELD FOR DURANTE!

MOORE: I'll say. ^{By} With that receiver you could pick up a herring being heated in Halifax....But that's for the future. So let's both be happy with things as they are.

DURANTE: YOU MEAN GEORGIA GIBBS?

MOORE: Precisely.

DURANTE: THANK YOU.

MOORE: Forget it.

DURANTE: I WILL....SING - MISS GIBBS!

GIBBS: THE RIGHT KIND OF LOVE

APPLAUSE

PETRIE: Take a look at a steaming jungle or a bone-dry desert if you want to understand why your Camels are now packed to stay fresh. They had to be. Some of our best customers are in Guadalcanal, and on Attu, and North Africa --because Camels are first in all the services, according to actual sales records. We had to pack Camels so they'd stay fresh for months, in any climate -- and that's why we developed the new moisture-proof inner wrap. Today this overseas method of packing is being used in all packages of Camels -- being used to keep your Camels fresh -- to keep them slow-burning and cool smoking, to keep them the way Camel makes 'em--extra mild and full of rich, extra flavor!

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

PETRIE: Camels! For yourself, for that fellow in the service, get Camels! They stay fresh because Camels are packed to go around the world!

ORCH: PLAYOFF

MOORE: Next, my friends, the Thursday Evening False Wig and Bustle Club presents a dramatic nonenity entitled "BROADWAY AFTER DARK" or "WHO HIT MYRTLE IN THE GIRDLE WITH A TURTLE!" ^{you} In this cultural hunk of junk, Jimmy, you and I run a summer theatre. We write, direct and act.

DURANTE: ^{Write, direct and act!} ACTING, JUNIOR? NOW YOU'RE FISHING WITH LIVE BAIT. WHY, I ACTED IN A LOT OF PLAYS LAST SUMMER.

MOORE: You did, eh?

DURANTE: SURE. THE FIRST WEEK I WAS IN ICEBOUND, THE SECOND WEEK I WAS IN HURRICANE, THE THIRD WEEK I WAS IN RAIN AND THE FOURTH WEEK.

MOORE: Yeah?

DURANTE: I WAS IN BED WITH THE GRIPPE.

MOORE: Well, Jimmy, ^{you know} I've had considerable theatrical experience myself, including the circus. Why I once sawed a woman in half!

DURANTE: DID SHE GET MAD AT YOU?

MOORE: On the contrary. Today she's two of the best friends I have! But let's get started, Jimmy. Our story opens backstage of the Durante and Moore Summer Theatre where you and I are discussing our dramatic plans for the summer.

MUSIC: REUBEN REUBEN

DURANTE: AH, MY FAVORITE SONG, "AS TIME GOES BY".

MOORE: ^{Just} Forget the music, James! If we're going to make a go of this summer theatre, the first thing we need is a play.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

PETRIE: Oh Mr. Durante, Mr. Moore. ^{Moore. Yes} / Do you wanna play?

MOORE: Yes, we wanna play.

PETRIE: Well, then "TAG -- YOU'RE IT."

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

DURANTE: I USUALLY REMEMBER A FACE, BUT I THINK I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION ~~OF~~ HIS.

MOORE: Never mind him. We're in trouble, Jimmy. To open this theatre we need two things. We need money, and we need a leading lady - a charming girl who is dainty, feminine and utterly ^{uptight} petite.

EMERSON: Oo-oo-oo - Did somebody call me?

DURANTE: RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, BOYS. HERE COMES A HIPPOPOTAMUS WITH AN EXTRA HIP!

MOORE: Toodles, sit down before you bust something. Our first play is gonna be Little Red Riding Hood. She's supposed to wear small shoes.

EMERSON: I've got small shoes - at home in my trunk.

MOORE: But Red Riding Hood wears a nice little dress.

EMERSON: I've got that too, in my trunk.

MOORE: Red Riding Hood has sex appeal.

DURANTE: LEMME SEE YOU GET THAT OUT OF ~~YOUR~~ ^{the} TRUNK.

MOORE: Wait/ ^{Jimmy, wait} - let's give the girl a chance. Toodles, register gladness.

EMERSON: (LAUGH)

MOORE: ^{Not} Register sadness.

EMERSON: (HOWL)

MOORE: Now register with the Kennel Club.

EMERSON: How dare you speak that way to a great actress.

DURANTE: A GREAT ACTRESS. WHY MISS TOODLES, AS AN ACTRESS YOU HAVE ALL THE CHARM, ~~A-SHAME~~ AND EMOTIONAL APPEAL OF A MIL-DEWED MEATBALL. WHY YOU DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT ACTING, WHY YOU'RE --

EMERSON: *Lib* I have fifty thousand dollars to back the play.

DURANTE: (TAKE) HELLO MISS HELEN HAYES.

MOORE: Fifty thousand dollars -- Toodles, it will take a lot of work to make you an actress. But leave it to Durante and Moore. We'll go through fire and water for you.

DURANTE: YEAH.

MOORE: We'll go through floods and storms for you...

DURANTE: ~~YEAH~~. *Sure*

EMERSON: What about my Fifty Thousand Dollars?

MOORE: We'll go through that for you too.

MUSIC: REUBEN REUBEN

DURANTE: AH MY FAVORITE SONG, BLACK MAGIC.

EMERSON: Now look fellas, I'm putting up ~~the~~ fifty thousand dollars for this play, and I want to choose my own leading man.

MOORE: *oh* Your search is ended, Miss Bongshnook, ~~you are looking~~ *for over there stands* at James Durante, the bargain basement Barrymore.

DURANTE: YES AND ~~YOU ARE LOOKING AT~~ *see there stands* GARRISON MOORE, THE TYRONE POWER OF THE BOWERY SMART SET! HE PLAYS HAMLET, I PLAY UMBRIAGO. HE PLAYS KING LEAR, I PLAY UMBRIAGO. HE PLAYS MACBETH, I PLAY UMBRIAGO.

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EMERSON: *Neel* Who's Umbriago?

DURANTE: MY BUTCHER, I WANT A PART WITH SOME MEAT IN IT.

EMERSON: Now listen - I'll be the judge of who's the best leading man. Now we're going to do Red Riding Hood, and I will give a ten thousand dollar bonus to the man who plays the best wolf.

BOTH: TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS! (HOWL LIKE WOLVES)

PETRIE: (OFF - WOLF HOWL)

MOORE: What do you know...it's the mating season.

EMERSON: If we're gonna do Little Red Riding Hood. Let's do it as a romantic musical. Something with lots of songs.

MOORE: *Oh* Say that's a good idea. *It's tell you what* I'll write a theme song. *Now lemme* ~~let's~~ see -- (SINGS) I've got a girl -- G-I-R-L....

DURANTE: JUNIOR - I GOT THE NEXT LINE. SING THAT AGAIN.

MOORE: *H* I've got a girl -- G-I-R-L.

DURANTE: (SINGS) SHE'S LIKE A PEARL...P-I-R-L. *Boys* I'M A REGULAR NOEL COWHAND.

EMERSON: Boys, you're both so wonderful I can't choose between you. I'm ~~just~~ gonna have ~~to have~~ two leading men.

MOORE: Two? Why we'll be as big as Lunt and Fontaine.

DURANTE: AND JUNIOR, WHO KNOWS? WE MAY 'BE EVEN BIGGER THAN ABBER-CRUMBEE AND FISH.

EMERSON: Good, ^{now} Call rehearsals. We'll put the show on tomorrow.

MUSIC: REUBEN REUBEN

DURANTE: MY FAVORITE SONG! ^{Junior} BRAZIL.

MOORE: ^{Curtain going up} Curtain! Everybody on stage....Smile everybody...Let the ^{theme music} people see your teeth. Theme music, please...(PAUSE) Say, Jimmy, the guy who's supposed to play the theme on the ^{table} table isn't here.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, JUNIOR. I'LL PLAY MY MUSICAL SAW!

MOORE: Okay, play your musical saw. Overture!

BIZ: OPENING BARS "BLUE DANUBE"...SAWING IN BREAK..SECOND BARS
"BLUE DANUBE"...SAW...THIRD BARS...SAW....CUT TO LAST BARS
"BLUE DANUBE". VERY FAST....SAW TRYING TO KEEP UP WITH
MUSIC...ENDS WITH BOARD DROPPING ON FLOOR. SAW DROPS WITH

A CLATTER.
I thought my line was gonna get the laugh!

DURANTE: MY FAVORITE SONG: "LET'S GET LOST!"

MOORE: ^{It's too late now. wait a minute} Say Jimmy, ^{boy} the curtain's up. Now remember that audience is a bunch of tough western cowboys. If they don't like the play, they'll wreck the place and us with it. Now go out there and knock 'em dead.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY, JUNIOR. I'M ON MY WAY.

CAST: APPLAUSE

DURANTE: AH. LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD...IF ONLY WE COULD SPEND OUR LIVES TOGETHER. IN THE WORDS OF SHAKESPEARE...TO BE OR NOT TO BE...THAT IS THE QUESTION.

SOUND: 3 GUN SHOTS

MOORE: That is the answer.

SOUND: 1 GUN SHOT

-22-A

DURANTE: MY FAVORITE SONG! OLD MAN MOSE IS DEAD.

ORCH: PLAYOFF

APPLAUSE

ORCH: MARCH

ORCH: MARCH

PETRIE: Tonight again we send our ~~h~~anks to the Yanks of the Week, Americans who have distinguished themselves for heroism in the battle area.

MUSIC: FANFARE

LUTHER: To Marine Corps platoon sergeant John Basilone, of Raritan, New Jersey, son of an Italian-born tailor, who has been awarded the nation's highest decoration, the Congressional Medal of Honor, for extraordinary heroism on Guadalcanal. Under fierce attack, one of his machine gun sections was nearly wiped out, but Sergeant Basilone kept his men going, even battling through enemy lines to bring back more ammunition. Sticking by a machine gun for three days and three nights without food or sleep, by himself he killed thirty-eight Japanese in a single action, having to move back his gun because he could not see over the pile of enemy dead. In your honor, Sergeant Basilone, the makers of Camels are sending to our men in the South Pacific four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes. We salute you, Sergeant John Basilone!

MUSIC: FANFARE
APPLAUSE

PETRIE: On each of the three Camel shows we'll salute another Yank of the Week, and on each of them send four hundred thousand Camels to men in his battle area...a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. For two years Camels have thanked the Yanks in this country with the traveling Camel Caravans, bringing free shows and free Camels to audiences of nearly three million service men in more than five hundred different camps.

ORCH: WHO WILL BE WITH YOU

ORCH: THEME UP AND DOWN

PETRIE: Listen to each of the three Camel shows, tomorrow Bob Hawk moves his comedy quiz show "Thanks To The Yanks" to Friday night. Monday night it's "Blondie" that famous comic strip family, and next Thursday, Jimmy Durante, Garry Moore, Georgia Gibbs, the music of Xavier Cugat and yours truly, Howard Petrie.

ORCH: THEME UP AND DOWN

PETRIE: Remember, for yourself, for that fellow in the service, get Camels -- the cigarette that stays fresh because Camels are packed to go around the world.

ORCH: THEME UP

APPLAUSE

(SWITCH TO 8B FOR HITCH HIKE)

OPTIONAL CLOSING--IF CUED BY BILL COHAN

PETRIE: We hope you'll listen next Thursday at this time for another Camel Program with Jimmy Durante, Garry Moore, Georgia Gibbs, and the music of Xavier Cugat. This is Howard Petrie saying good night for all the gang.

ANNOR:

I guess the one thing more American pipe smokers agree on than anything else is Prince Albert -- the pipe tobacco that's far and away the largest selling in America -- and has been for years. Easy to see why when you light up a mild, mellow, fragrant pipeful of good Prince Albert. Just notice how cool and easy P.A. is on your tongue -- because it's no-bite treated -- and how it's crimp cut to pack and draw and burn just right! Yessir, you get around fifty better-tasting pipefuls of Prince Albert in every handy pocket package! Get P.A. for Pipe Appeal! It's the National Joy Smoke!