

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN - PROGRAM NO. 36

FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1943

10:00 - 10:45 P.M., EWT

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

AS PROGRAM TAKES THE AIR, AUDIENCE, CHORUS, CAST AND  
ORCHESTRA ARE LAUGHING, AFTER 3 - 5 SECONDS ...

WALLINGTON: This is the Camel Comedy Caravan!

PYRAMID CHORDS

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

COMEDY CARAVAN THEME, FULL AND FADE FOR ...

WALLINGTON: The Camel Comedy Caravan, with Lanny Ross, Garry Moore,  
Lew Lehr, Herb Shriner, Eddie Green, Georgia Gibbs and  
Xavier Cugat ... Brought to you by Camel, the  
cigarette that's extra-mild, slow-burning,  
cool-smoking, rich-tasting -- better -- because  
Camels are expertly blended of costlier tobaccos. Get  
a pack tonight! Let your throat and your taste decide!  
(THEME OUT) ~~And may we remind you that Elmer Davis,~~  
~~director of the Office of War Information, begins~~  
~~his new series of broadcasts directly following this~~  
~~program tonight.~~ (PAUSE) / Now, on the threshold of  
laughter, meet your good man Friday ... Lanny Ross.

APPLAUSE WITH MUSIC ON ENTRANCE

WE'LL SWING IT THROUGH

ROSS - ENSEMBLE

APPLAUSE

LANNY: Thank you, and welcome to the Comedy Caravan. Last week at about this time we had the pleasure of presenting to the evening audience for the first time, a new and youthful master of the art of laughter. We took steps at once to bring this young man to our microphone again. I refer, of course, to the lad who stole our show last week ... Garry Moore.

APPLAUSE ON ENTRANCE

225  
2 25

LANNY: Garry - allow me to be the first to welcome you back to the Camel Comedy Caravan.

MOORE: Back, old man?...I'm not back, I haven't left the theatre since last Friday...All week I've been out there in the 4th row.

LANNY: Gee whiz! Do you like the place THAT much?

MOORE: It's not that, old man - I HAD to stay...<sup>for see</sup> It's air conditioned and I keep my butter <sup>is</sup> here!...And while I think of it, if you folks in the <sup>styles</sup> audience have enjoyed the show thus far, will yuh do me a favor? Everybody stamp their feet!...(BIZ OF COAXING AUDIENCE)...Thank you. The janitor downstairs left a call for 10:15 - I didn't want him to over-sleep...<sup>3</sup>He'll appreciate it, I know, and I must admit, Lanny, it's fine to be here again.

CUGIE: I, too, am happy to greet you, Mr. Moore. <sup>3'15</sup>

MOORE: Well! Will yuh look who's here - Whistler's Mother!...  
...Cugie, it's WONDERFUL to see yuh...Meet me after the show, we'll go down to the bakery and smell a bun together...<sup>45</sup>Ha ha ha....We've got just the noses to do it with, too...Really - every time Cugat inhales he uses up more wind than it took Clark Gable to be gone with....A great profile,

CUGIE: Speaking of noses, Mr. Moore, you will be glad to <sup>6'</sup> know that I have been working on a <sup>Caricature</sup> drawing of you.

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*A caricature!*

MOORE: /Oh, Cugie, you haven't!

CUGIE: But Garry, I have!

MOORE: A drawing of me?

CUGIE: A drawing of you!

MOORE: WELL! Isn't that nauseating?....Cugie, that's awfully sweet of you, but one of the magazines tried that and they couldn't get all my nose in one picture.../15 They're finally gonna let it run as a serial...Too bad.

LANNY: I think both you gentlemen are being very unkind to yourselves...You are very handsome, and I will personally get both your pictures in Esquire or bust! /30

MOORE: Um-hum...Well just stand back out of the way where you won't splash on anybody.../430 Listen, Lanny - don't feel sorry for me. I'm USED to having a face like an un-made bed...Good looks only get you into trouble... I knew a girl back in Baltimore once who was Queen of Everything! At the age of 16 the high-school /40 football team elected her Miss Pig-skin of 1938... In '39 she was Miss Public Play-Ground #12 - and in 1940 she was Queen of the Pineapple and Pickle Packer's Picnic....In '41 she was Miss ~~Hoof and Mouth Disease~~ *Must Have* - 12 and in '42 it happened...In 1942 she was sent to ~~500~~ Atlantic City as Miss Salt Water Taffy...While there, she leaned over a taffy-pulling machine to see how it worked, her adam's apple got trapped in a worm gear, and before she knew it she was coming out of the ~~215~~ other end done up in 400 wrappers labelled Juicy Fruit.. So you see, I'm quite happy as I am. 520

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CUGIE: Mr. Moore - you are a scholar and a gentleman!

MOORE: Mr. Cugat - (INHALE) - I thank you!...But before you give ME credit as a philosopher, let me tell you <sup>2<sup>nd</sup></sup> another little story about the bravest creature I have ever known.

CUGIE: Who was that?

MOORE: A gnu - named Hugh.

LANNY: A gnu, old man? ... You mean a G-N-U - ga-new?

MOORE: Precisely. <sup>2<sup>nd</sup></sup>

~~ORCHESTRA:~~ SNEAK IN SHMALTZ

MOORE: I thought <sup>you</sup> you ought to know about Hugh - because Hugh was a blue gnu. And he was married to a lady gnu, named Sue. <sup>6<sup>th</sup></sup> And everytime Sue would call Hugh she would coo, "Yoo hoo, Hugh <sup>3<sup>rd</sup></sup> - you blue gnu you! Yoo hoo, Hugh -- yoo hoo!"... And Hugh would answer, "Yoo hoo, Sue - you cute gnu, you!" <sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> And they called each other often, did these two gnus - for they were very happily married...Every day, Hugh would dash off to his daily work of getting his name into cross-word puzzles under the title <sup>3<sup>rd</sup></sup> "A three-lettered animal," and when his day's work was done he would dash home to Sue, and Hugh and Sue would spend their evenings doing whatever blue gnus do.

But as years went by, <sup>5<sup>th</sup></sup> they both longed for the patter of tiny feet - the happy laughter of a little one... <sup>7<sup>th</sup></sup>

But year after year went by and still all they had running around their house was a fence. (MORE)

MOORE:  
(CONT'D)

Gradually they began to quarrel - just a little bit -  
did Hugh and Sue. <sup>42</sup>...Hugh would say, "Foo to you, Sue -  
you blue gnu, you - foo to you, Sue."...And she would  
coo, <sup>7/31</sup>"And poo to you, Hugh- you blue gnu, you - <sup>41</sup>  
in fact, poo poo pa doo."

This sad state of affairs went on for many years, I'm  
sorry to say - and still no little ones to brighten  
their later years.

But one day - as Hugh came stalking home from work <sup>430</sup>  
in an ugly mood - just SPOILING for a fight - a  
beautiful thing happened.

He opened the front door - and there stood Sue - <sup>800</sup>  
the frown gone from her face - and a happy, bashful  
sort of look in her eye. <sup>44</sup>

"Why, Sue, said Hugh <sup>45</sup> - is there something on your mind?"

ORCHESTRA:

OUT MUSIC

MOORE:

And she said, "Yes, Hugh...I have gnus for you!"...  
Thank you, very much. <sup>46</sup>

ORCHESTRA TAG

*Applause*

*54*

*830 830*

*Larry: (over applause) See you later, Garry.*

51453 0339

MUSIC: (FEW BARS OF SOMETHING LIKE "THE BOMBARDIER'S SONG")

WALLINGTON: (BLITHELY) Now, in the Air Force when a bombardier wants to let his eggs, or bombs, drop far, far below, he --

VOICE: Prop wash!

MUSIC: (SKIDS TO A STOP)

WALLINGTON: Uh -- pardon me, soldier -- prop wash?

VOICE: That's Air Force lingo for malarky! If you're running into cockpit fog, Wallington, why don't you roll up your flaps?

WALLINGTON: are you referring to my moustache?

VOICE: Roll up your flaps! In the Air Force that means stow the chatter. *9 ov*

WALLINGTON: If I don't chatter, I'm shattered. My job is to talk about Camels. Have one, that'll get me started.

VOICE: Roger!

WALLINGTON: Pardon?

VOICE: Roger! Means okay! I always say that when I'm offered a Camel!

WALLINGTON: Just what I'd expect. *you* See, Camels are first in all the services, according to actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens, where the men spend their own money for cigarettes. Shall I tell 'em to send Camels to camp?

VOICE: Roger!

(MORE)

WALLINGTON: See, folks? Just say Camel, Camel, Camel when you want to thank that Yank with a carton...and you can say it again if you want a better cigarette for you. They're richer-tasting, extra-mild, slow-burning, cool-smoking -- because Camels are expertly blended of costlier tobaccos.

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

WALLINGTON: Camels! And remember you can still send Camels to Army personnel in the United States, and to men in the Navy, Marines, or Coast Guard wherever they are. The Post Office rule against mailing packages applies only to those sent to men in the overseas Army.

955  
10/10



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MUSIC: THERE ARE SUCH THINGS INTRO, FULL AND FADE

LANNY: Night in June, tropic moon, time to spoon...

CUGAT: There were such things.

LANNY: Laughing eyes, loving sighs, lasting ties...

CUGAT: There were such things.

~~LANNY: ...loving lips, forbidden lips, ...~~

~~CUGAT: ...There were such things.~~

GEORGIA: Nonsense, Coogie. Don't be such a cynic. There are  
such things!

LANNY: Prove it, Miss Georgia, prove it.

THERE ARE SUCH THINGS GIBBS

Applause

10 35  
10 25

13:10  
13 05

LANNY: At this point, ladies and gentlemen, the cultural level of this program takes a sharp upward swing. We present now that eminent sepia-toned thespian...Eddie Green, the Hamlet of Harlem, the bard of Duffy's Tavern. Eddie has chosen as his vehicle a new "Heroes was People" sketch by John Tucker Battle, with additional dialogue by William Shakespeare. Enter Eddie Green and his company of players. 13 30 13 40

MUSIC: MOCK DRAMATIC ENTRANCE FADING TO MYSTERIOSO...AND KEEP  
B.G....

APPLAUSE

SOUND: MOANING WIND LIGHTLY IN BACKGROUND

EDDIE: Yes, suh. Heroes was people, like anybody else...only all heroes ain't nice people. Take that Mussolini and that Hiro Hito and especially that ~~there~~ ol' Mr. Schikleguber. <sup>See</sup> Some folks might call them heroes, but most folks think different. <sup>30</sup> This here dictator stuff 14 00 and all that business ain't new. For instance, now... one time they was a Scotchman name of Macbeth that started out to be a dictator ... (WIND) 'Twas in a <sup>45</sup> castle on a bleak, wild and wind-swept moor somewhere in Scotland -

MUSIC: SWELLS BRIEFLY, FADES OUT UNDER FOLLOWING.

SOUND: WIND CONTINUES LIGHTLY, OFF

pw

MACBETH: Aw woe is me. <sup>110</sup>What the use of bein' the great Macbeth <sup>14/30</sup>  
if yo' wife is always naggin' you to do something jailey.

LADY M: (OFF) Mac ... you Mac!

MACBETH: Oh oh. That woman again.

LADY M: (ON) You Mac!

MACBETH: Yes, my gentle dove?

LADY M: What you hidin' for?

MACBETH: Whom is hidin'? Whom? <sup>115</sup>

LADY M: You! That's whom. Heah, Shrimp ... I bring you this.

MACBETH: Is this a dagger I sees before me...the handle towards  
my hand?

LADY M: It ain't no can opener, Mac. <sup>115-00</sup>Looka here...King Duncan  
is in the guest room sound asleep. <sup>115</sup>The doors are wide  
<sup>with</sup> open...the guards doth snore...One little push with the  
dagger and you is King and I is Queen. How about it,  
Honey?

MACBETH: I ain't goin' do it.

LADY M: Them witches said <sup>115</sup>you was goin' to be king of all  
Scotland ~~that~~...didn't they? How is you goin' to  
'stablish a new order round here if you is scared to  
commit a purge on a little old sleepy E flat King?  
I dares you to do it. <sup>1530</sup>

pw

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(REVISED)

MACBETH: Woman, us Macbeths is <sup>a</sup>super race and we ain't never  
took a dare yet. Gimme the dagger! To one side, lady  
M!

MUSIC: DEFINITIVE PHRASE OF CREEP MUSIC, ENDS IN STAB EFFECT

MACBETH: ~~The~~ deed is done <sup>2<sup>12</sup></sup> But my intuition tells me us is just  
started on this murderin' business.

LADY M: Who tell you thet?

MACBETH: My intuition. <sup>16<sup>00</sup></sup>

LADY M: You an' your little ol' scaredy-cat intuition! <sup>Septim</sup> You an'  
me is gonna conquer the world. <sup>16<sup>00</sup></sup> Didn't them witches <sup>prophecy</sup>

<sup>that</sup> no man born of woman could harm a hair ~~on~~ your head?  
MACBETH: They sure did. But ~~somehow I didn't like the way they~~  
~~said it.~~ <sup>go back and</sup>

LADY M: Well then, ask 'em again. An' this time get that special  
two dollar readin'.

MACBETH: Okay, my dove, but it seem like a waste of money, <sup>Well,</sup>  
Witches, here I come! <sup>16<sup>30</sup></sup>

MUSIC: CORNY SWING INTRO TO WITCHES SONG

WITCHES SONG

WITCHES: <sup>3<sup>12</sup></sup> Double, double, toil and trouble;  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

1ST WITCH: Fillet of a garter snake  
In the cauldron boil and bake;  
Eye of toad and toe of frog  
Wool of bat and tongue of dog. <sup>3<sup>15</sup></sup>

ALL: Double, double, double, double, double, double...

Hut sut rawlson on the rillerah

And the brawla soo-it! 17<sup>00</sup>

MACBETH: How now, you bearded, midnight hags? I see you got the  
pot<sup>2</sup>/boilin. What's cookin'? 8<sup>30</sup>

~~3RD~~ <sup>Cat</sup> WITCH: Plenty. Pull up a skull, boy, and set...while we call  
us up a demon.

MUSIC: WEIRED CHORDS INTO..

WITCHES: Mr. Five-by-Five!

DEMON: (GRAVEL VOICE LIKE SACHELMOUTH ARMSTRONG) WHO THET  
CALLIN' ME? 4<sup>12</sup>

MACBETH: Great day in the mornin' / 17<sup>30</sup>. What is that thing risin'  
out of that kettle..

<sup>Randolph</sup>  
WITCH

It ain't steam, Macbeth...haha!

DEMON: I is a demon these here witches summoned forth from  
down below. Hurry up an' ask yo' question, Macbeth,  
cause it's mighty cold up here. 4<sup>12</sup>

MACBETH: Well uh .. what's beamin', demon? Has I got any enemies

DEMON: Haha.Boy...Everybody in Scotland is yo' enemy 'cept  
yo' wife, - and I wouldn't trust her too far. 4<sup>30</sup> 18<sup>00</sup>

MACBETH: I knows that .. but is they any special enemy I got to  
be careful about?

EEMON: Yeah..you better watch out for Macduff..he's agin you  
on account of you murdered his old friend, King Duncan.

MALBETH: You mean to say Macduff is still holdin' that against me 4<sup>40</sup>

DEMON: That's the way us demons has it and us demons ain't after  
wrong.

MACBETH: Yeah but ain't no man born of mortal woman kin harm a hair of my haid...that's a fact ain't it?

DEMON: That's a fact..ho ho. <sup>5<sup>00</sup></sup> 18 <sup>30</sup>

MACBETH: What you mean ho ho?

DEMON: Just plain ho ho - you'll find out! Better git you army together, fella. Better start gittin' ready.  
Ho-ho! (DEVILISH LAUGH, FADING OFF)

MUSIC: BRIDGE, ENDING ON MARTIAL FANFARE

MACBETH: Heil Macbeth!

ARMY: Heil Macbeth!

MACBETH: Okay, army. Relax. Well, army, is you let down the drawbridge and pulled up the moat? <sup>5<sup>30</sup></sup> 19<sup>00</sup>

ARMY: Yassuh, King. You ain't nervous, is you?

MACBETH: 'Course, I ain't nervous. Why?

ARMY: Well They do say as how that Macduff has organized himself a new lodge called the U.P.T.L.M.

MACBETH: The U.P.T.L.M. What does that mean? <sup>5<sup>45</sup></sup>

ARMY: United People to liquidate Macbeth. / Boss, they sure are gangin' up on you.

MACBETH: Let 'em come. They don't scare me... hardly any.

SOUND: HEAVY HANDED KNOCK ON HEAVY DOOR

MACBETH: Who that knockin'? <sup>6<sup>00</sup></sup> 19<sup>30</sup>

MACDUFF: (OFF) Does you open up or does I break down this here door?

MACBETH: Hey! Army! Wheel out the cannon! Hey! Army! Daggone, the Army is all run off. Woe is me!

SOUND: DOOR BREAKS IN

MACDUFF: (TERRIFIC DEEP VOICE) Stand back, everybody! <sup>6<sup>15</sup></sup> This  
here is my meat!

MACBETH: Who is ya?

MACDUFF: Winston Franklin Joseph Chiang Macduff, that's who!  
And I is fixin' to slay you dead, Macbeth. <sup>20<sup>00</sup></sup>

MACBETH: Aw fummadiddles man, you can't kill me...Ain't no  
man born of woman can hurt me... <sup>6<sup>30</sup></sup>

MACDUFF: Oh yeah...Well, sir, I was a incubator baby.

MACBETH: Oh no - was you?...Well lay on Macduff and daggoned be  
he who first cries "Hold enough!" <sup>6<sup>45</sup></sup> Put up your sword!

SOUND: CLASH OF SWORDS

MACDUFF: I'm gonna slice off your head.

MACBETH: Yah - lemme see you do it.

MACDUFF: Take that polecat! Wham!

MACBETH: Yah...never touched me! <sup>20<sup>30</sup></sup>

MACDUFF: Oh no? just you try an' shake your head.

MACBETH: Dawgone...that's a dirty trick. Touche! <sup>7<sup>05</sup></sup>

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH <sup>7<sup>15</sup></sup>

APPLAUSE

EDDIE: Thank you, ladies and gentlemen. The moral of our story  
is: The best way to get rid of a dictator is to gang  
up on him. <sup>21<sup>40</sup></sup> And the best way to prevent any more  
dictators is to stay ganged up forever after.

MUSIC: INTO CARAVAN THEME...APPLAUSE <sup>7<sup>35</sup></sup>

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CARAVAN THEME, FULL AND FADE

WALLINGTON: Act Two of the Camel Comedy Caravan will begin in just a moment with Lanny Ross, Eddie Green, Lew Lehr, Garry Moore, Herb Shriner, Georgia Gibbs and Xavier Cugat. May we remind you ~~once more~~ to listen to <sup>21 30</sup> Elmer Davis after the end of this broadcast. Toward the close of our program, our entire cast will be placed end to end in a afterpiece conducted by Lew Lehr, the monkey business man of the news reels. "You cannot afford to miss this spectacular extravaganza says Wallington of the Bronx Home News. Am I right, Xavier? What does little Coogie say?

CUGAT: He say: This is the COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

BREAK

WALLINGTON: We call him non-committal Cugat. In addition to this CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN we have traveling CAMEL CARAVANS especially produced for you men in the service. This week they will give performances at 11 different camps throughout the country. Watch for the big CAMEL CARAVAN busses and don't miss the shows -- we know you'll have fun.

pw

51453 0349



CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN  
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(REVISED)

MUSIC: INTRO TO "BESAME MUCHO", FULL AND FADE FOR...

LANNY: First time on the air, ladies and gentlemen, a Comedy  
Caravan special, introduced by Xavier Cugat...

CUGAT: *It's a new song, very romantic*  
And it is called "Besame" or "Kiss Me".

BESAME MUCHO CUGAT

APPLAUSE

23 1/2  
2253-

25 45  
25-25-

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LANNY:

Blue gnus, witches, ~~demons~~ <sup>demons</sup>, and now - Herb Shriner.  
Well, one thing leads to another on the Comedy Caravan  
and Herb is inevitable, like the income tax ~~on~~ <sup>at</sup> the  
vernal equinox. (START PLAYON) Enter Indiana's  
foreign correspondent in New York ... ~~the Habshung~~  
~~...~~ ... Wabashful Herb Shriner.

PLAYON...APPLAUSE

(INSERT SHRINER)

*Oh You Great Big Beautiful Doll*  
31:05

*Applause*

pw

51453 0351

WELL ... WILL I GET MY HEADLINE FOR THE PAPER TONIGHT . . HERE IT IS ... SAYS  
"STRAINED OUT TO PAY INCOME TAX - THOUSANDS OUT". I KNOW ONE PERSON IN THIS WHOLE  
COUNTRY WHO'S NOT WORRYING ABOUT THE INCOME TAX THING. YOU CAN LAUGH BUT I KNOW  
WHO I'M TALKING ABOUT ... IT'S GIPSY BIRD LEE. SHE CAN TAKE OFF PLANTS.

I'VE GOT A BOOK ABOUT PAYING MY TAXES AND THE INCOME TAX ... I STUDIED IT ... I GOT  
ONE OF ONE OF THOSE TAX BOOKS THAT HELPS CONFUSE YOU. I'M GLAD I GOT THE BOOK.  
IT WAS BUILT BY MY MIND. I WANT TO BE THE FIRST ONE READING IT. WHO DO YOU KNOW THAT  
THINKS YOU CAN PAY YOUR INCOME TAX IN PORK JUST YET I THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO COST  
A LOT MORE THAN THAT.

WHEN I KNOW THAT TAX TIME WILL NEVER BE VERY POPULAR WITH THE GIRLS. IT'S EASY  
TO UNDERSTAND THING ... SOME BIG GIRL WHO IS PROUD OF HER FIGURE GOES IN TO PAY HER  
TAXES AND THE FELLOW SAYS TO HER "BORN MAN, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO FILL OUT YOUR FORM."

WE CAN'T COMPLAIN THERE ... WE HAVE TO LIVE UP A LITTLE SOMETHING RIGHT NOW.  
WE CAN'T FOR EXAMPLE ... SHE'S GIVEN UP HER BATH. IT'S TOO BAD YOU CAN'T SEE UP  
TO SEE THE BATH. SO MUCH. SHE JUST GOES TO LAUGH ALL THE TIME SHE WAS IN THE  
BATH ... SHE WAS TUCKER UP.

WELL AN INTERESTING STORY. NEW YORKERS ARE RAISING CHICKENS IN THEIR APARTMENTS  
AND IN THE NEAR DISTRICTS. TAKE ALL THE FELLOWS IN THE ROOM WHERE I LIVE ... THEY'RE  
RAISING A CHICKEN ... ITS THEIR CHICKENS ... MAKING 'EM LAY BIG EGGS FASTER AND FASTER ... IT'S  
GOING TO BE A MAD SCRAMBLE IN THERE ... I TELL YOU THAT.

I DON'T WANT TO BRAG ON NOTHING ... BUT I WON THE CONTEST. MY POOR CHICKEN LAID 80  
EGGS THAT SHE COULDN'T FIT DOWN FOR A WEEK. 'S POSSIBLE. YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE  
THE STUFF BUT IT'S MORE TRUTH THAN POULTRY.

AND LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE I GOT JOTTED DOWN HERE ... HERE'S SOME MORE CLASSIFIED AND  
I GOT THIS ONE. HERE'S A ROMANTIC TYPE AND ... IT SAYS "MAN WITH INCOME TAX BLANK  
WANTS TO MEET WOMAN WITH INCOME."

HERE'S A NEW DEAL AD FOR LUNCH ... IT SAYS ... "GIRLS! DO YOU HAVE TROUBLE HOLDING  
YOUR SEAT ON GUARANTEED SERVICE. WRITE AGENT BERN TRAP CO."

HERE'S MY TICKET FOR TONIGHT - IT'S ABOUT THIS BLACK BEAT MARKET. THEY SAY IT'S TIGHT  
AND IT IS ... I SAY IT'S A LOT TIGHTER AND I'VE GOT IT. THESE BEAT BOOTLENDERS  
ARE TRYING TO COPY THE OLD BOOTLENDING OF PROHIBITION DAYS. I'LL BET THEY'RE GOING  
TO TRY TO OUTDO A COB IN A BATSTUS. PERSONALLY I HOPE NONE OF YOU FOLKS  
WILL DO ANY BUSINESS WITH THESE BEATLENDERS. THE THE HUMANE SOCIETY CAUGHT ONE OF 'EM  
SHARING A COB ... THEY JUST SAID THEY WAS TRYING TO PULL A P A T ONE.

NOW IT'S TIME FOR US TO PLAY AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW I GOT THIS NUMBER DOWN PAT ... AND  
AS I CAN SEE IT IS DOWN YOU FOLKS. IT'S A SONG THAT'S POPULAR WITH THESE BEATLENDERS ...  
I THINK IT'S CALLED "THE OLD BEAT MARKET." IT'S EITHER THAT OR "LIVER COME BLACK TO  
ME." ANYWAY ... H ... H ...

END OF AUTHOR COPY RECEIVED

ARMED

HERB SHRINER SPOT

HELLO...WELL LANNY HERE'S THE HEADLINE I'M SENDIN TO MY PAPER TONITE...IT SAYS  
"Thousands out to pay income tax - thousands out, but one person I know - GYPSY ROSE LEE...SHE CAN TAKE OFF PLENTY  
INCOME TAX RETURN NO WORRY TO GYPSY ROSE LEE....SHE CAN TAKE OFF PLENTY

I'M DOIN A WHOLE STORY FOR MY PAPER ABOUT THIS INCOME TAX...I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT. I GOT HOLD OF ONE OF THOSE ~~BAR~~ RETURN BOOKS THAT HELPS CONFUSE YOU. I'M GLAD I DID TOO...THAT BOOK WAS WORTH EVERY MINUTE I SPENT IN THE DRUGSTORE READING IT. WHY DO YOU KNOW THAT IT SAYS YOU CAN PAY YOUR INCOME TAX IN FOUR QUARTERS ? ~~HACK~~ I THOUGHT IT WAS GOIN TO COST A LOT MORE THAN THAT.

OF COURSE I KNOW THAT TAX TIME WILL NEVER BE VERY POPULAR WITH THE ~~WOMEN~~ FOLKS, BUT YOU CAN UNDERSTAND THAT SOME NICE GIRL WHO IS PROUD OF HER FIGGER GOES IN TO PAY HER TAXES AND THE ~~MAN~~ SAYS TO HER "SORRY MAM, YOU'LL HAVE TO FILL OUT YOUR FORM.

OH WE SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN...WE ~~MAY~~ HAVE TO GIVE UP A LOT OF LUXURIES THESE DAYS. LIKE MY GIRL FOR INSTANCE....SHE GAVE UP HER MUD BATHS. IT'S TOO BAD TOO CAUSE SHE USED TO ENJOY THEM MUDBATHS SO MUCH. SHE JUST USED TO LAFF ALL THE TIME SHE WAS IN ~~EM~~. THE WORMS TICKLED HER.

SAY HERE'S A ~~STORY~~ <sup>my scoop for tonite - its about</sup> THIS BLACK MEAT MARKET. ~~[I DON'T LIKE THIS BLACK MEAT MARKET VERY WELL..PERSONALLY I PREFER THE WHITE MEAT.] WHY I GOT A REPORT HERE THAT THERE EVEN SEELIN HORSEMEAT ON THIS BLACK MARKET...COURSE THAT'S \$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$A HORSE OF A DIFFERENT COLOR. WHAT I MEANT TO SAY IT'S THAT ITS TOUGH TO GET MEAT...IT'S A LOT TOUGHER AFTER YOU GET IT.~~

WHY ON TOP OF THAT THESE MEAT BOOTLEGGERS ARE PATTERNING THEMSELVES AFTER THE ~~BOOTLEGGERS OF THE PAST THAT USED TO MAKE HOMEBREW.~~ I'LL BET THEY'RE GOING CRAZY TRYIN TO BUTCHER A COW IN A BATHTUB. (PERSONALLY I HOPE NONE OF YOU FOLKS WILL DO ANYBUSINESS WITH A MEATLEGGERS..THEM FELLAS ARE AWFUL MEAN. WHY THE HUMANE SOCIETY CAUGHT OJE OF EM CHASING A COW...BUT HE CLAIMED HE WAS JUST TRYIN TO PULL A FAST ONE.)

I DIDN'T SEND THAT STORY IN THO...THAT'S A KIND OF A TOUCHY SUBJECT WITH THE EDITOR. HIS BROTHER WAS A HORSETHIEF AND NOT A VERY GOOD ONE AT THAT. IT TOOK HIM TWENTY YEARS TO GET THE HANG OF IT.

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE I GOT JOTTED DOWN HERE...HOLEY BOLEY I SOLD MORE

51453 0354

CLASSIFIED ADS THIS WEEK. HERE'S A ROMANTIC TYPE AD...IT SAYS "MAN WITH INCOME TAX BLANK WOULD LIKE TO MEET WOMAN WITH INCOME."

HERE'S ~~A SORT~~ OF A PERSONAL AD FOR LADIES...IT SAYS..."GIRLS ! ARE YOU LONESOME? DO YOU HAVE TROUBLE HOLDING YOUR MEN ? WE GUARANTEE RESULTS. WRITE ACME BEAR TRAP CO."

*State St.*  
ITEM FROM THE HOBO NEWS  
I GOT ~~THEATRICAL~~ ~~HERE~~ ~~IT'S ABOUT XAVIER CUGAT..HE'S~~  
PLAYIN AT A THEATRE AND WOULD YOU BELIEVE HE GETS A POLICE ESCORT ~~IT'S A~~  
FACT ~~I SAW EM PUTTIN HIM IN THE WAGON.~~

WHICH REMINDS ME I GOT TO PLAY MY HARMONICA JUST AS SOON AS I GIVE YOU MY BIG SCOOP OF THE WEEK. IT'S ABOUT HOW NEW YORKERS ARE STARTIN TO RAISE ~~CHICKENS~~ CHICKENS IN THEIR APARTMENTS DUE TO THE MEAT SHORTAGE. COURSE A LOT OF WIVES AIN'T GOIN TO LIKE THEIR ~~HUSBANDS~~ HUSBANDS KEEPIN CHICKENS AT HOME. I THINK THEY

GONNA RUN INTO A HENPECK OF TROUBLE. *New Yorkers are raising chickens in their apts due to meat shortage*  
*Here's an interesting story about TAKE*  
IT'S KINDA INTERESTING THO. WHY/ALL THE FELLAS IN THE ~~REARMENT~~ WHERE I LIVE.....THEY'RE HAVIN A CONTEST WITH THEIR CHICKENS....MAKIN EM LAY EGGS FASTER AND FASTER...IT'S ~~REALLY~~ A MAD SCRAMBLE *in there*

I DON'T WANT TO BRAG OR NOTHIN. *out* I WON THE CONTEST ~~BUT~~ MY POOR CHICKEN LAID SO MANY EGGS THAT SHE COULDN'T SIT DOWN FOR A WEEK. *5 Possible* YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE THIS STUFF BUT IT'S MORE TRUTH THAN POULTRY.

BUT IT'S TIME FOR ME TO PLAY AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW I GOT THIS NUMBER ~~DOWN~~ PAT.....NOW IF I CAN JUST GET IT DOWN YOU FOLKS. IT'S A SONG ~~THAT'S~~ THAT'S POPULAR WITH THEM ~~ILLEGAL~~ BUTCHERS...I THINK IT'S CALLED "THAT OLD BLACK MARKET." IT'S EITHER THAT OR "LIVER COME BLACK TO ME." ANYWAY...HERE WE GO....

("OH YOU BEAUTIFUL GOON")

VOICE: (COLD, RIGHT OUT OF MUSIC) Say, I may be just another star on the home town's service flag, and I don't ask for much, but when somebody comes up to me and says --

WOMAN: (CHATTERBOX TYPE) My, look at those two cute little bars on your shoulder! Does that mean you're a sergeant first class?

VOICE: -- well, mister, that's when you want to climb in a foxhole and pull down the lid.

WALLINGTON: Yes, whether a man's a captain or a private first class, he likes you to get his insignia right. 'Course, another thing he likes is to get a carton of full-flavored Camels, the cigarette that's first in the service, according to actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens. You can get the Camels almost anywhere -- and I'll tell you where you can get a quick brush-up on the insignia, too. Just drop a penny post-card with your name and address on it to R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina. If you forget that, the address is on every pack of Camels. <sup>32</sup> We'll send free a folder that <sup>illustrates</sup> ~~shows~~ the ~~rank~~ <sup>and corresponding rank</sup> insignia of officers and enlisted men in the Army, Navy, and Marines. It's a four-color folder that can be opened flat to go on the wall--and it has pictures of sleeve and shoulder insignia, from private and apprentice seaman to admiral and four-star general. Just send a penny post card with your name and address to R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Write today!

32 15 32 35

MUSIC: BLACK MAGIC INTRO, FULL AND FADE

CUGAT: In Mexico we have a saying which says: "The man who makes/song is better than the man who makes money, for to live without a song is to live without living."  
Our Senor Lanny, who has many songs, makes now...  
"Black Magic".

BLACK MAGIC ROSS

APPLAUSE

32:35  
33:00

35:05  
35:40



LANNY: Thank you. If I may take time out for a deep breath,  
I should like to introduce the entire Comedy Caravan  
Company, led by the magnificent mug of Movietone  
News in...

WALLINGTON: The Lew Lehr Newsreel of the Air!

ORCH: LEHR PLAYON

LEHR: (LAUGHS) Monkeys is de cwazient people.

ORCH: NEWSREEL THEME...FADE

WALLINGTON: Brief comments on today's news by Lew Lehr.  
Keokuk, Iowa. Father of six found locked in ice box,  
frozen solid.

LEHR: (LAUGH) Cold pop on ice!

ORCH: CHORD

WALLINGTON: Canarsie, Long Island. Man with seven year itch looks  
into old trunk for remedy and finds \$100,000 **36 30**

LEHR: (LAUGH) Man makes fortune starting from scratch!

ORCH: CHORD

WALLINGTON: Hohokus, New Jersey. T. Willoughy Spencer, skirt  
manufacturer, becomes enraged when he discovers  
female relatives wearing slacks.

LEHR: (LAUGH) Man rants at ants in pants.

ORCH: UP TO FINISH. SEGUE ORIENTAL MISHMOSH

WALLINGTON: Mishmosh, Persia, <sup>37<sup>00</sup></sup> Lew Lehr visits the inner sanctum of a world famous fortune teller - Garry Moore - better known to the world of the occult as Nopastrami.

MOORE: Welcome to the chambers of Nopastrami -- the prophet who sees all, hears all, knows all, eight ball, pin ball, screw ball and how you all.

LEHR: Mr. Nopastrami, as editor of the Lew Lehr newsreel, I'd like to know how do you predict all the world events?

MOORE: (MYSTERIOUSLY) First I lie down on the couch, then I repeat the magic words of Buddha, <sup>37<sup>00</sup></sup> then I reach out into the darkness, <sup>37<sup>00</sup></sup> ...and then I tune in <sup>H. V. Kallenborn</sup> ~~from London~~.

LEHR: (LAUGH) That's silly.

MOORE: Laugh, clown, laugh. But hear the prediction of Nopastrami. I predict great changes in this world. In a million years from today I see nothing but sun and water and bodies, bodies, bodies, bodies strewn all about. That's eternity.

LEHR: (LAUGH) That's Coney Island! <sup>38<sup>00</sup></sup>

ORCH: YOU OUGHTA BE IN PICTURES.

WALLINGTON: Hollywood, California. Lew Lehr interviews Academy Award loser, Miss Sophie Spritzler.

LEHR: Miss Spritzler, why do you think you lost the Academy Award.

EL: It was studio politics... they photographed me just the way I look.

LEHR: That's a dirty trick. Do you think this will hurt your reputation?

EL: Certainly, it's already caused me to lose face.

LEHR: From where I'm standing it wouldn't hurt.

EL: Just a second, Mr. Lehr. <sup>38 24</sup> what has Greer Garson got that I haven't got?

LEHR: Mmmm. Which end shall I start from?

EL: Never mind.. why I should have won the award if only for my last picture.. the one where I played the part of a waitress.

LEHR: What was it called?

EL.: In Which We Serve.

LEHR: Well, in that case I give you the Lew Lehr newsreel award as a consolation prize. It's a life size statue of me.

EL: That's a consolation prize? <sup>59 00</sup>

LEHR: Sure. After you look at yourself in the mirror take a look at my puss and (LAUGH) that's a consolation!

(MORE)

ORCH: BY HECK

WALLINGTON: Prairie, Indiana. Thousands of farmers gather to see the crowning of the new corn husking champion, Herb Shriner. The breathless multitude is gathered to welcome their hero. The champion steps out on the balcony, looks out at the waiting thousands and says:

SHRINER: Hello. *39<sup>51</sup>*

ORCH: MR. FIVE BY FIVE

*Lehr*  
~~WALLINGTON~~: Madison Square Garden, New York. *Jimmy Hallington* interviews the new prize fight sensation of the year... What is your name please?  
*Hallington:*

GREEN: Killer Eddie Green, the Brown dud .. I'm the undefeated champion of the flea weight division.

WALLINGTON: *g* But there is no flea weight division.

GREEN: That's why I'm the undefeated champion... You see, I used to be a lightweight.

WALLINGTON: What was your record?

GREEN: An unbroken string.. thirty eight knockouts. *40<sup>00</sup>*

WALLINGTON: Thirty eight knockouts?

GREEN: Yep.. one more and they would a killed me.

ORCH: WALTZ THEME

WALLINGTON: Seattle, Washington. Beverly Bost, authority on etiquette, publishes book on etiquette for shipyard workers  
Lew Lehr reads excerpts from the book to ship yard workers.

LEHR: (CLEARS THROAT) For those who do not know what etiquette means, I will explain. Etiquette is eating the way you don't like to eat but you eat that way because people are watching! <sup>40 35</sup> Before you open your lunch box be sure to wash your hands. (GRUNT) Then take off your gloves and start <sup>eat</sup> to eat! When eating bread and butter never try to cram the whole slice of bread into your mouth. (LAUGH) Fold it four times. When you have finished eating and you can't find a napkin in your lunch pail do not use the tail of your shirt. <sup>41 35</sup> (LAUGH) Look around for a sheep dog!! And always be polite -- if a co-worker has accidentally dropped a red hot rivet down your back, do not raise your voice to him. Just walk up politely to him, remove your hat and bow, he will bow, too. Then while he is bowing (LAUGH) KICK HIS TEETH OUT!! <sup>41 35</sup>

ORCH: SAILOR'S HORNPIPE

WALLINGTON: Annapolis, Md. With the coming of Navy week, Lew Lehr sends a message from the sailors to the girls of the country. ~~the sailors are~~

LEHR: (WHISTLES)

ORCH: HEART OF MARYLAND

WALLINGTON: Baltimore, Maryland

LEHR: Mr. Garry Moore, prominent house-husband, still worried about the servant problem, opens a kitchen clinic for wartime housewives.

MOOR: Good morning, dear ladies, and a hearty, hearty welcome to the Garry Moore Poor Housekeeping Institute. Today we shall hear many things of great value to the home-maker, 42 including brief instructions on How To Make A rubber Lined Vest Pocket For People Who Like To Steal Wet Tea Bags.. This will be followed by the talented cellist, Pismo Moltrovellypov, who will play his own tone-poem, "Everybody Loves My Baby But My Baby Doesn't Love Everybody Because My Baby Doesn't KNOW Everybody".... And following THAT, the meeting will be thrown open to questions.. Are there any questions BEFORE we begin?

EL: Yes, Mr. Moore ... I'm having friends for dinner tonite and I would like to know how to make ox-tail soup.

MOORE: Ox-tail soup?... Very simple!... You go as far back on the cow as you can get - and moisten it!

ORCH: PLAY OFF

APPLAUSE

42 45  
42:25

MUSIC: REPRISE OR THEME 42:40

LANNY: Next week, another large helping of laughter and romantic song brought to you from New York and Hollywood, with Rudy Vallee and Joan Davis, teamed in a delightful new comedy act. From this coast: Jimmy Durante, currently the talk of the town. In addition ~~to our regulars~~ ~~have~~ Lew Lehr, Herb Shriner, Georgia Gibbs, Xavier Cugat .. (THEME OUT, IF STARTED ABOVE)

WALLINGTON: And, your good man Friday, Lanny Ross. Until then, remember to get your free copy of the Camel four-color folder showing the service insignia. Mail us a postcard with your name and address -- send it to R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

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

WALLINGTON: Camels! First in the service!

MUSIC: THEME, FULL AND FADE 43:30

WALLINGTON: Next week on the Camel Comedy Caravan: Lanny Ross, Rudy Vallee, Jimmy Durante, Joan Davis, Lew Lehr, Herb Shriner, Georgia Gibbs and Xavier Cugat, who says..

CUGAT: Adios amigos!

THEME: UP

Applause

ANNOUNCER: You know, Mr. Pipe-smoker, Prince Albert has been the largest-selling pipe tobacco in America for years and years -- and I'll tell you why -- because men want a pipe to be cool and comfortable and free from tongue-bite. See, Prince Albert's no-bite treated -- yes, sir, and it's crimp cut, too, for firm, easy packing, and stay-lit burning. You get around fifty mild, mellow, rich-tasting pipefuls of better tobacco in every handy pocket package of Prince Albert. Get P.A. for Pipe Appeal -- it's the National Joy Smoke!

44:30

dl



THE CAMEL COMEDY CARAVAN  
3/12/43

-30-

ANNOUNCER: This is the COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM

- fade theme 20 seconds -

WABC..NEW YORK

d1

51453 0366



John	1:45	1:45	75
Stacy Throop	1:10	1:55	2:10
John	1:30	2:25	2:55
Monica	6:25	8:50	8:30
Conrad	1:20	10:10	9:55
John	1:25	10:35	10:25
Shane Lee	2:35	13:10	13:05
John	1:30	13:40	13:30
Timothy	7:50	21:30	21:15
Shane	1:50	22:20	22:05
William	1:20	22:40	22:25
John	1:35	23:15	22:55
John	2:30	25:45	25:25
John	1:25	26:10	25:50
John	4:30	30:30	30:20
John	1:35	31:05	31:05
Conrad	1:10	32:15	32:35
John	1:50	32:35	33:00
John	2:30	35:05	35:40
John	7:30	42:25	42:45
John	1:15	42:40	}
John	1:55	43:35	
John	1:15	43:50	
John	1:40	44:30	