

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 3

Tuesday, Oct. 9, 1934
10:00 - 10:30 P.M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)
(30 seconds)

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (AFTER EIGHT BARS) Gangway, neighbor....here comes the Camel Caravan again brought to you by the makers of Camel cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco....This is Abou Ben O'Keefe, the Number One Arab Boy....coming to you on a kilocycle built for three, with Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra, with Pee Wee Hunt in the rumble seat. By the way, I heard the World Series Final today and you remember that third inning when Detroit changed pitchers four times? Honestly, I thought they'd have to put Henry Ford to pitch the rest of the game....I've been pretty busy rehearsing and I think it's high time I went outside to wake up my assistant Camella - at the news stand and in the meantime I know you'll enjoy hearing one of my favorites and one of your favorites, played as only Glen Gray and his boys can do it, -- "Avalon"...

MUSIC: AVALON...ORCHESTRA

BIZ: TELEPHONE HOOK JIGGLING UP AND DOWN

O'KEEFE: Operator, please ring that number again...
(HUMS SNATCHES OF AVALON)

VON ZELL: (OFF MIKE) How about a little service, Walter...

O'KEEFE: Oh, Harry Von Zell...Just a minute, Harry...
Operator...give me back my nickel...

BIZ: SOUND OF COINS FLOODING COIN BOX

O'KEEFE: (WHISTLES) Gee, I certainly hit the jackpot
that time...five...fifteen...twenty-five...fifty...
what's on your mind, Harry...

VON ZELL: Where's your pretty assistant...

O'KEEFE: Oh, Camella, that's who I was calling on the 'phone
...she should have been here two hours ago...will
I bawl her out when she gets in...What do you want
Harry...

VON ZELL: Give me a copy of the Ladies Home Companion...

O'KEEFE: Yes, Madam...

BIZ: SOUND OF COIN ON GLASS COUNTER

O'KEEFE: Wait, a minute Harry...I don't like the ring of
this half dollar...

VON ZELL: What do you expect for fifty cents...the bells of
St. Mary's?

GIRL: Newspapers, magazines, cigarettes...Good morning,
Mr. O'Keefe...Good morning, Mr. Von Zell.

O'KEEFE: Say, look here, Camella...this has got to stop...
for the last three mornings you've come in here two
hours late...

GIRL: Oh yes, Mr. O'Keefe...I meant to speak to you about
that... My father says you've got to get out of our
house before four o'clock every morning...

O'KEEFE: Don't change the subject Camella...(NERVOUS COUGH)
...well, today is another day and I'm gonna put this
business over or jump in the river....

GIRL: So long I'll meet you in the river,..

O'KEEFE: Hey, you just got here...where are you going...

GIRL: Out to lunch with Harry Von Zell..

O'KEEFE: Well, if you're gonna lunch with Von Zell...you'd
better take along some money...you'll need it...

GIRL: Oh, Harry's a gentleman...he always pays his own check.

O'KEEFE: After lunch Camella, you'd better look for another
job...See if you can get one for me, too...Good
morning, sir... what'll it be...

SORIN: I'd like to buy a shaving brush...

O'KEEFE: Well, here's a beauty...it'll cost you one dollar...

SORIN: Haven't you got one for a quarter...

O'KEEFE: Yes!...the same brush...

SORIN: How many hairs in this brush?

O'KEEFE: Two hundred and fifty...How many hairs on your face?

SORIN: Three Hundred...

O'KEEFE: Well, you're getting fifty the best of it...

SORIN: I'll take it...I also want a shaving brush for my five year old son...

O'KEEFE: Wait a minute, a shaving brush for a five year old boy?

SORIN: Yes, he's a little shaver too...You see my son is shaving stamps because my name is Shaver...Have you got the time..

O'KEEFE: Yes, it's 12:15 daylight shaving time...Now get out of here.. This is getting monotonous...

BIZ: CASH REGISTER RINGS

GIRL: Well, I'm back from lunch, wasn't I fast?...

O'KEEFE: Too fast...

GIRL: How was business while I was out?...

O'KEEFE: Terrific...I sold one of these Shaving brushes for a quarter.

GIRL: But Mr. O'Keefe, how could you do that?...they cost you fifty cents...You lose a quarter!...

O'KEEFE: Well, what's a quarter to a big business like this?..

GIRL: Say, Mr. O'Keefe, are you satisfied with my work so far?...

O'KEEFE: What work, you haven't done anything yet...but you look good...I like to have you standing around... you've got an exotic look about you...

GIRL: Yes, I had some Hash for lunch and it didn't agree with me...Oh, here comes that cute boy from the band...you know..the one that sings...

JACK: Hello there, darling...here's ten cents...I want a megaphone.

GIRL: We don't have any megaphones...

JACK: No...megaphone...I wanna megaphone call...(IDIOT LAUGH)

O'KEEFE: Stand back, ladies and gentlemen, he's gonna lay
an egg...

BIZ: SOUND OF NICKEL DROPPING IN PHONE BOX

JACK: Hello operator...give me Hangover 2000...Hello,
Maisie? Guess who this is...

O'KEEFE: That's nice...Maisie is our guest star tonight...

JACK: No, Maisie, this is Snookums...How's papa's itsee
bitzee bootzee pootzee?...

O'KEEFE: Darn foreigners!...If they don't like this country
why don't they go back where they came from..

JACK: Can I come up and see you tonight, Maisie?...I got
you some flowers...What, you got a date?...But what
about the flowers...Take them back?...

O'KEEFE: He can't take them back...He picked them in Central
Park! Listen, Camella, I've gotta leave now I want
to hear Annette Hanshaw sing...

GIRL: Well, goodbye dearest...

O'KEEFE: Goodbye itsee bitzee bootzee pootzee!...

MUSIC: I SAW STARS (Annette Hanshaw)

ANNOUNCER: Presenting Ted Husing, the Camel Sport Reporter,
speaking from Detroit. Will you come in, Ted?

HUSING:

(FROM DETROIT)

Yes sireeee

and good evening.....

For the fourth time in 28 years, the Detroit Tigers have been frustrated in their attempts to convert a pennant winning dash into a world's championship... And the frustration came after an explosive and upsetting a bombardment as ever hit the major leagues.

Thus tonight, Tigertown is in the throes of despair. The celebrations planned for the precedent setting Motor City baseball team, have thudded into the darkness. The border city, plunged in gloom, was the setting for the finale of the most amazing series of baseball contests ever conducted in the thirty years of the post season classic..

Today's game, with its threat of forfeiture, and its subsequent setback to Tiger hopes, brought out the high spot of the series to date. It was a besmirching exhibition of poor sportsmanship shown by the left field bleacherites who imperilled Joe Medwick's life as they hurled pop and beer bottles, fruit and invectives at the Cards left fielder for the unfortunate tangle that occurred between Marvin Owen and himself at third base. Seventeen minutes and four demonstrations later, Judge Landis decided that Medwick's safety meant more than his continued appearance in the game, and he ordered Medwick to the showers....

HUSING:

(continued) The final dazzling victory by the renowned Dizzy Dean gave the Horrible Brothers Dean all the victories over the Tigers. The Daffy and The Dizzy One personified Kipling's immortal poem--You were better men than they were, Brothers Dean-----

Whenever Frankie Frisch felt the need of a stinging victory, "It was Dean Dean Dean---- and you can add another Dean".... Those spotlighted pitchers take top honors in the late lamented classic. Paul, the Daffy Dean says "A FELLOW WHO WORKS HIS REGULAR TURN PITCHING IN THE PENNAT RACK, SOON FINDS OUT JUST HOW MUCH ENERGY HE HAS TO WORK WITH. ONE GOOD REASON WHY I PREFER CAMELS IS THAT SMOKING A CAMEL GIVES ME THE FEELING OF HAVING SOME ENERGY. I THINK ANY CAMEL SMOKER WILL AGREE WITH THIS. AT LEAST I KNOW THAT I'VE HEARD A GREAT MANY CAMEL SMOKERS SAY THAT THEY'VE HAD THIS SAME EXPERIENCE WHEN FEELING LISTLESS OR TIRED OUT. IT'S CERTAINLY TRUE IN MY CASE. CAMELS NEVER GIVE ME JUMPY NERVES OR LEAVE A CIGARETTY AFTERTASTE.... And Dizzy, living up to his reputation after the game, was seen posing in the locker room, biting the tail of a rubber tiger, while the rest of the Cards were howling in glee..... DIZZY DEAN SAYS ---"WHEN YOU'RE OUT THERE FACING THE BEST HITTERS BASEBALL HAS TO OFFER, AND YOU KNOW YOUR TEAM EXPECTS YOU TO POUR IT INTO THEM, THAT'S WHEN A MAN NEEDS ENERGY.

(continued on next page)

HUSING:
(CONT'D)

LIKE MANY OTHER BIG LEAGUE PITCHERS, I SMOKE CAMELS, AND CAMELS SURE BRING BACK YOUR ENERGY AFTER A HARD GAME, OR ANY OTHER TIME WHEN YOU'RE TIRED, AND CAMELS NEVER FRAZZLE THE NERVES....."

This world series proves again the fact that regular season records are of no value when compared to similar figures in the other fellow's league. All the records favored the Tigers as a hitting team with a world of brilliant fielding strength and pitching ability to back up the batting power. Yet--all that had gone, as it usually does in the world series. The Tigers were outhit, held even in fielding and outpitched by the Brothers Dean.....

Frankie Frisch ran his team excellently day after day Frankie Frisch says "21 out of 23 of the Cardinals, including myself, smoke Camels"----Well, it's all over but the shouting, and I'm going to miss that if I can -- for I'd rather listen to the rest of the program while I sit here in Detroit agreeing that it was in the Cards--for the Cards--Good Night...

MUSIC:

YOU AIN'T BEEN LIVIN' RIGHT (Orchestra and Hunt)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

ANNOUNCER: Tonight, ladies and gentlemen, we present Professor O'Keefe in the role of a heart doctor. You are welcome to consult this Clinic for Broken Hearts -- so if you're not getting on with your wife, if your girl doesn't love you, let Professor O'Keefe prescribe for the troubles of your heart...

O'KEEFE:

Yes, and if there's anything wrong with your lungs or liver, I'll take care of that too...Tonight I have a letter that simply must be read..it comes from a lady in Pratt Falls, Pennsylvania, and reads as follows:
Dear Toots (Oh I forgot to tell you people Toots was my maiden name) Dear Toots: My fiance (boy friend to youse guys)refuses to work...I can't get him to go to work...he absolutely will not work....it's really wonderful the will power that runs in his family.
What do you advise me? Signed: Miss Anaesthesia Appleknocker." Well, Anaesthesia, I happen to know a case similar to your problem. (HOME SWEET HOME)
In the parlor of the girls home - the scene is laid

MUSIC:

HOME SWEET HOME...

BIZ:

KNOCK ON DOOR

SORIN:

(HEAVY) Come in!!

O'KEEFE:

I'm sorry to hear about your stomach...

SORIN:

So it's you, is it?....

O'KEEFE:

Yes, it's me, is it?..Your daughter has consented to marry me.

SORIN: Well, don't come to me looking for sympathy...I knew something would happen to you hanging around here five nights a week...

O'KEEFE: But, I love your daughter...I'd lay down and die for her.....

SORIN: Yeah, but will you stand up and work for her?..How much money do you make?

O'KEEFE: Don't change the subject..but I'm glad you asked, because I've got a new job...ten dollars a week and a chance to become errand boy...

SORIN: Ten dollars a week! That won't even pay your rent!...

O'KEEFE: Don't worry about that, we're going to move in with you!

ORCHESTRA PLAYS: YES SIR! THAT'S MY BABY!

ANNOUNCER: (OVER MUSIC) And now for those of you who despair of getting married on ten dollars a week, look at the scene five years later..Montmorency's fortunes have taken a turn for the better.

O'KEEFE: Junior, will you shut up!..I wish your Mother would hurry up home...

BIZ: BABY CRYING

O'KEEFE: No, you can't have anything more to eat! Look what you've had today. Pigsknuckles and sauerkraut...a hot tamale.....a chocolate marshmallow sundae with nuts..corn beef and cabbage...three hamburger sandwiches, two dill pickles and a welsh rarebit..There are mighty few babies of six months old who get foot like that

BIZ: BABY CRYING

O'KEEFE: How can you possibly be hungry. All right then...I'll give you your bottle...but don't spill it...It's the last bottle of beer in the house.

BIZ: DOORBELL RINGS
There she is now

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

O'KEEFE: Ah, darling..we've been married five years today....

RENWICK: Yes, sweetheart...isn't it funny to look back...

O'KEEFE: Remember how scared we were to get married.We certainly had an awful lot of nerve to get married on such a silly little salary.

RENWICK: Let's see, just WHAT was your salary then?

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O'KEEFE: Ten dollars a week and a chance to become errand boy...

RENWICK: Oh, honey, I'm so proud of you. You've worked so hard and you've done so well. Have you ever stopped to figure what you're making today.

O'KEEFE: And I owe it all to you kid..I never would have gotten where I am without you behind me.

RENWICK: And how much are you making?

O'KEEFE: Today I'm making thirteen dollars a week and I AM the errand boy!..

MUSIC: FOR YOU...(ORCHESTRA, CHORUS BY SARGENT)

ANNOUNCER: Here is a letter from a cigarette smoker who wants to know if after experiencing the "lifting" effect of smoking one Camel cigarette, smoking more Camels subsequently will again increase the flow of energy. The answer is "Yes." In addition to the energy used up normally, the human body stores up a surplus of energy. In moments of despondency or fatigue, when the normal flow of energy has been reduced, some of this surplus store can be made available quickly. A convenient and pleasant way of doing this is to smoke a Camel cigarette. Experiments have shown that the "lifting" effect of smoking one Camel should be evident in the average case within fifteen minutes.

ANNOUNCER: (CONTINUES)

After the effect has begun to lessen, additional Camel cigarettes can be smoked to bring about a similar additional release of natural energy. Leaf tobacco men will tell you that Camels are made from finer, more expensive tobaccos - Turkish and Domestic -- than any other popular brand. So you may enjoy the rich, smooth taste of Camels as often as you please -- they never get on your nerves.

MUSIC: DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU (Annette Hanshaw)

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen that was Annette Hanshaw, singing "Don't Let It Bother You" and I can't tell you what a pleasure it is working with a girl as smart as Annette... Y'know, I was in a show on Broadway three years ago, and we had a girl in there who had a bad case of athlete's brain...she didn't know anything...as a matter of fact she didn't even suspect anything...She knew that two and two were four from heresy. But nevertheless, she was as trim and tiny and tasty and tempting and toothsome a tidbit as ever these old eyes have seen. She got a job in our show at five hundred dollars a week...She couldn't imagine herself making that much dough...So when we opened the show in Boston, she took on a very Bostonian accent..It was "I cahn't do this..and I cahn't do that"...but still to her feeble brain she needed something to make her a grand cultured lady.

O'KEEFE: (CONT'D) So she hired a personal maid and her cup of happiness was slopping over the saucer. Well, I ran into this cultured creature one night just before the curtain rang up. I wanted a pin, an ordinary common pin, so I hollered out, "Hey, Grace, have you got a pin?"...Well, she pulled herself up to her queenly height, and in the ritziest manner in the world she replies, "I'm veddy sorry, but my maid is out at present and I don't know where the PINS IS!" But enough of this chatter, ladies and gentlemen, (AD LIB INTO)

MUSIC: FATHER PUT THE COW AWAY (O'Keefe)

O'KEEFE: CHORUS OF "FATHER PUT THE COW AWAY" (To be sung by audience)

Father put the cow away
 And get it out of sight
 'cause I am heavy hearted
 And I cannot milk tonight
 It isn't fair to this here cow
 For me to try and milk him now
 So father put the cow away
 I cannot milk tonight.

MUSIC: HUGLE CALL RAG (Orchestra)

ANNOUNCER: The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Good old "P.A." is made with a special process that takes out every bit of bite. That's how Prince Albert earned the title, "The National Joy Smoke."

THEME: SMOKE RINGS.

O'KEEFE: (OVER THEME) Well, ladies and gentlemen, unless you've got something to say I guess that's about all for the Camel combination Glee Club and Clambake Society. Again on Thursday night at 9:00 P.M. Eastern Standard Time and at 9:30 Mountain Time, we will bring you Annette Hanshaw -- with Cousin Ted Husing - and Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra - so I hope you'll excuse me now. I've got to get back to my news stand because you can't tell some day the orchestra boys may break down and spend a pretty penny...and so good night until Thursday evening...

MUSIC: (THEME UP AND OUT)

This is the COLUMBIA.....BROADCASTING SYSTEM

(FADE THEME 20 SECONDS)

WABC NEW YORK