

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 4.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1934.
9:00 to 9:30 P. M.

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

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (AFTER EIGHT BARS) Gangway neighbor...here comes
the Camel Caravan once again....brought to you by
the makers of Camel Cigarettes and that Prince
Albert Smoking Tobacco. This is Walter O'Keefe....
my dear parishioners saying hello...good evening...
bon soir.....buenos noches.....buona sera and
starting off another evening of what we 'opes will
be good clean fun, Reading from left to right in
tonight's picture we have Annette Hanshaw as beauti-
ful a songbird as ever flew over the airwaves.....
Ted Husing....the World's most beautiful sports
announcer....and Glen Gray with his Casa Loma orchestra.
While I go out to open my news stand Glen Gray and
his boys will kick off with "Nagasaki!"

MUSIC: NAGASAKI.....Orchestra.

BIZ: (SOUND EFFECT: PHONE BELL RINGS)

RENWICK: (HUMMING "A CABIN IN THE COTTON") Hello. Yes this is O'Keefe's News Stand. Yes sir...we make deliveries... Uh huh...and six cartoons...Say wait a minute...I'd better get a pencil....Hold the line (THEN SOTTA VOICE TO O'KEEFE) Boss got a pencil?

O'KEEFE: Yes but listen Camelia...Don't say CARTOONS. When a man orders Camels he wants a carton. You know what a carton is.

RENWICK: Sure. (SINGS) There's a cabin in the carton. (TALKS) All right mister...go ahead with your order. Yes... Yes...yes...I'll have it sent right over. Yes I've got that. Six cartons. Goodbye.

O'KEEFE: There Camelia..that sounds like real business. What did he want besides the cartons of cigarettes?

RENWICK: Not cartons of cigarettes...six cartons of coffee..and two ham on rye sandwiches and a hot dog. Oh yes and a piece of apple pie.

O'KEEFE: But we haven't got any of those things.

RENWICK: I know...but HE had the wrong number and I hated to disappoint him. Pardon me...Here's Montmorency the drummer in Glen Gray's orchestra.

JACK: Hello there Walter...hello Miss Murphy ...say give me a piece of paper will you? I've got to drop a line to Adeline. (Laugh)

O'KEEFE: That's the voice of inexperience - When you drop a line to Adeline add a line for me.

RENWICK: Here you are Montmorency...it's a two cents a sheet.

JACK: Oh I don't want anything fancy...just something...

O'KEEFE: He just wants something free. You don't need an envelope do you Monty?

JACK: That's right.....I do.

O'KEEFE: Give him a laundry bag.

SOUND: (RUSTLE OF PAPER)

RENWICK: There you are.

JACK: Oh I've forgotten something.

O'KEEFE: I know...you need a fountain pen!

JACK: No I've got a fountain pen....but I'll have to borrow a little bit of your ink.

O'KEEFE: Well with you writing a letter...at least there's one thing I can SELL you. How about a nice three cent stamp?

JACK: No thanks....I'm going to deliver the letter myself. There....that's done. But wait a minute Walter.... haven't you forgotten something.

O'KEEFE: No! What?

JACK: Where are my matches. (JACK DOES ASININE LAUGH)

O'KEEFE: Boy do you kill yourself. Well git...now...here comes Ted Husing across the lobby.

RENWICK: Oh he's my favorite crooner ... he had twins this summer didn't he?

O'KEEFE: No ... you mean another crooner -

RENWICK: Well I always get them confused.

O'KEEFE: Hello Ted ... say you didn't have twins this summer did you?

HUSING: No! I was in Philadelphia. By the way Walter congratulations on your news stand ... AND on your pretty assistant.

O'KEEFE: Ted this is Camelia Murphy.

HUSING: Hello Camelia!

RENWICK: I suppose so!

HUSING: Well Walter....how does Football look to you this fall? You used to play yourself, didn't you?

O'KEEFE: Oh I played a little Ted.....but I never really got started. I was injured making a pass. . .

RENWICK: Probably a pass at the coach's daughter.

O'KEEFE: Quiet Camelia.

HUSING: Say Walter...I'd love to have you come out with me some Saturday....sit up with me in the press coop... and hear me broadcast a game.

O'KEEFE: I'd love to Ted....I want to hear you pronounce some of those names like Melinkovich and Stepanovich..... those All Americans.

HUSING: Yeah....N Y U has a fellow named Macklovich and Jimmy Crowley's got one called Poppolovitch.

O'KEEFE: Ted I don't know how you do it...I don't know how you can tell vitch is vitch. Y'know last year I saw you up at the Stadium broadcasting one of those Fordham games....

HUSING: Must have been Fordham-St. Mary's.

O'KEEFE: That's the one. Why in that game I saw the longest pass of the year. It was a pass from Pole to Pole...

HUSING: From Pole to Pole?

O'KEEFE: Yeah, from Danowski to Pulaski.

HUSING: Oh but Walter...the yacht Race...those international boat races. That's the sport for you.

O'KEEFE: Oh I meant to ask you about that. Just what happened to make this Englishman Sopwith protest that race with Vanderbilt.

HUSING: Well Rainbow was tacking on the starboard hitch when Endeavor doused her Genoa jib and broke out the double clued spinnaker and mainsail.

O'KEEFE: (INDIGNANTLY) He didn't do that!!! You mean to say he stitched his starboard statch and doublecrossed his spinnaker. Why the cad...the bounder...the nasty man.

HUSING: And then what do you think he did.

O'KEEFE: I'll bet he pushed her boom around.

HUSING: No...he luffed....but he luffed at the wrong time.

RENWICK: Well it's better to have luffed and lost than never to have luffed at all.

HUSING: That's enough for me Walter. I know you're busy so I'll scram.

RENWICK: (VERY SINGSONG) So long!

O'KEEFE: See you later Ted. Shh...here comes that fellow who was in here the other day....McGillliouddy.

RENWICK: What do you want?

O'KEEFE: Shhh...I handle the foreign language department.

SORIN: Hello Mr. O'Keefe...as an old customer I'd like you to get me on the radio.

O'KEEFE: Radio, Mr. McGillliouddy? Just where does your talent lie?

SORIN: I am a newspaperman....I do the gossip...with the blessed events and the tattletales.

O'KEEFE: Well that's fine...Tell you what you do. Just imagine that you're on the air...and this is the microphone. Now go ahead. Are you ready McGillliouddy. Take it away.

SORIN: Ukkay. You said it. I got it. Good evening Mr. and Mrs. U S H. Let's going to press. Let's start pressing. Flash flash! What's gonna be with that Sadie Slotz of the Bronx and that Julius Birnbaum of Brooklyn already. Flash flash.

O'KEEFE: Wait a minute...I know you're trying hard. The spirit is willing but the Flash is weak.

SORIN: What cloak and suitor was seen in what pawnshop with what watch. Was my face crimson? Now Mr. and Mrs. North South Pants and Vest...an orchid...a herring to (note: here will be inserted the name of the current World Series hero) Diggy Dean of the Tigers for thrilling me to the biggest degree. A scallion...a piece of ham to that T. Chumley Ginsberg for selling me that two pants suit. Already it's shrinking in both pants like anything. Take it away.

O'KEEFE: Camelia...quick...a crowd has gathered. Sell them something....I've got to run into the studio. I want to hear Annette Hanshaw sing "Ten Cents A Dance".

MUSIC: TEN CENTS A DANCE.....Annette Hanshaw.

HUSING: Here's a chance for everybody to blow smoke rings right in my face. I'm going to predict football scores. A little foolish, I'll admit, but it's my own risk. The Pittsburgh Panthers will avenge those Rose Bowl defeats at the hands of Southern California; Score: Pitt 27, Southern California 13....Ohio State's Buckeyes appear too strong for Illinois! It should be close...13 to 7... Notre Dame will drop a heart breaker to Purdue 19-14, while Iowa's team of destiny should squeeze through to victory over the Nebraska Cornhuskers 7-6... Michigan and Chicago will play a tie at Chicago...The Rice-Southern Methodist battle in the southwest will bring us a probable conference champion. I pick the SMU Mustangs to score an upset 18-13...Let's give a tyer for Princeton...

On the coast, I figure Washington to beat Oregon. For a minor upset, while Northwestern will go down with colors flying before Stanford. Last year these teams battled to a scoreless tie. Experts thus producted Columbia had a chance against the Indians in the Rose Bowl. You know what happened, as Barabas and Montgomery led the Lions to victory. Today, Cliff Montgomery, now a professional star, says - "Football, as played today, is a fast moving game...tense...tiring...enough to exhaust anyone's energy. You've got ot have a lot of it, and be willing to spend it. After a game, or any other time I feel like it, I light up a Camel--get a swell lift...and in a short time, I feel 100% again.

HUSING: I like Camel's mellow taste - am seldom without a Camel. Like so many athletes, I find that Camels don't interfere with healthy nerves,"--- Here's more predictions to unnerve you, if you feel that way....

In the East, Fordham will ram home a victory over the Boston College Eagles, Yale will trounce Pennsylvania, Harvard will just beat Brown, Temple will stop the Hoosiers of Indiana, Army will march through Drake, Duquesne will be glad Bucknell isn't tougher, and Navy, Holy Cross, N.Y.U. and West Virginia will also win their games.

In the Southeast Alabama will make Mississippi State see Crimson, Duke University's Blue Devils will torture Georgia Tech, Georgia will have a tough time trimming North Carolina, Kentucky's wildcats will claw Clemson, Louisiana State will spank Auburn, Tulane will make Florida see green, Vanderbilt will send Cincinnati back to Ohio and Furman and Wake Forest will wind it up with a big score tie.

And that's that,...While you're figuring it out, I'll puff a Camel---for a smoke screen may be my best defense in case I'm wrong---and what's my opinion against the world?

MUSIC: BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA
ORCHESTRA AND HUNT

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...and now for the history lesson of the week...in honor of Columbus Day Tomorrow, we hope to brush up your knowledge of history...permit us to give you the low-down on what happened in Spain in 1497, when Columbus returns to Queen Isabella and King Ferdinand with the news of his great discovery....

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS: LA PALOMA

BIZ: SOUND: NICKEL DROPPING IN PHONE BOX

O'KEEFE: Operator!...Operator...I want Columbus nian fiave three throe throe...

RENWICK: That number has been changed. Will you please call the new number...Hangover oh oh oh...

O'KEEFE: Oh, it's you Izzy!...

RENWICK: (HEBE) Who's callingk if you'll being so kindly...

O'KEEFE: I'll give you three guesses...

RENWICK: (PLAYFULLY) Is it Don Sebastian?..

O'KEEFE: Cold...cold...cold...

RENWICK: You're getting warm...ou're getting warm...

BENWICK: Is it (ahhhhhhhhh) Don Casanova?...

O'KEEFE: Now you're getting hot, Izzy...well, that's three dons
and two yards to go...

BENWICK: You don't mean to tell me it's you, - tall, dark and
handsome?...

O'KEEFE: No, it's me...short, bald and squatty....

BENWICK: Oh, it's you, Chris....

O'KEEFE: Can I come Up?

BENWICK: I've got a case of influenza....

O'KEEFE: Well, that's better than the stuff I've been drinking
in America.....

RENWICK: What's the matter..is the liquor over there out,

O'KEEFE: Is it out, .. Why, it's shredded.. Is anybody with you now,

RENWICK: Just my maid, La Palooka.. Come on up.. I'm at the Palace..

O'KEEFE: Oh, you're at the Palace.. I'll be right up..I'M at the Paramount...

BIZ: (ORCHESTRA PLAYS : LA PALOMA)

" (KNOCK ON DOOR)

O'KEEFE: Issy!.. Izzy!..

RENWICK: Issy waht,..

O'KEEFE: Izzy there?

RENWICK: No, Columbus, come right in...

O'KEEFE: Where is King Ferdinand...

RENWICK: He's down a the dentist getting a wisdom tooth put in

O'KEEFE: God Save The King! Oh, but it's great to be back, Izzy! . . . Don't tell me you've forgotten those nights...

RENWICK: What nights?...

O'KEEFE: The Knights of Columbus!

RENWICK: Ohmon, tell me about your trip, Chris! . .

O'KEEFE: Well, in the first place, when I landed I met the Indians.. headed by their Chief.. Chief Smoke Gets In Your Eyes.

RENWICK: What did the Chief say to you?

O'KEEFE: Do you wanna buy a duck?

RENWICK: But come Chris, did you bring me a present? ..Doth thou hast anything for me? . . .

O'KEEFE: Doth I .. I certainly doth.. I always say: Ashes to ashes and doth to doth! . . . You know yon Americans have a musical instrument, the radio, and I've brought you one. . . Look! . . you just turn the switch and you can hear Kenny Sargent, that popular Indian of the Casa Loma tribe, singing "I Only Have Eyes For You" . .

I ONLY HAVE KYES FOR YOU ..ORCHESTRA & SARGENT

VONZELL: A friend recently asked me an interesting question. He said, "After experiencing the lifting effect of smoking a Camel, does the energy curve later drop below its level before smoking? " I assured him that this was not so, a fact based on scientific tests. Energy is dissipated by such factors as fatigue, worry or undue strain. Cheerfulness and a feeling of rest and poise are the usual results of the restoration of normal energy flow. Smcking a Camel cigarette simply releases and makes available more of the energy which is naturally waiting in reserve. This is the scientific confirmation of an experience known to millions of Camel smokers. They "bring you back" these Camel cigarettes, whenever you feel tired and low. And since their finer, more expensive Turkish and Domestic tobaccos never get on your nerves, YOU may feel free to smoke as many Camels as you like..

I'M HUMMIN I'M WHISTLIN I'M SINGING...
Hanshaw

RENWICK: Well, I think Annette Hanshaw is marvelous.. but how can I possibly reward you.. Chris, darling, what can I give you? . . .

O'KEEFE: Well, I would like a cold bottle of beer. . . .

RENWICK: Why Chris! . . I think your discovery deserves a kiss. .

O'KEEFE: Aw gee, aw gosh, aw whizz

RENWICK: Aw o'mon, gimme a little smooch. . . .

O'KEEFE: Like this? (SHORT SMACK)

RENWICK: No, no, Chris... let yourself go.. relax.. like this!

BIZ: (LONG SMACK)

O'KEEFE: What are doing after the program? . . .

RENWICK: Relax! . . The Queen can do no wrong.(SMACK.. SMACK..)

O'KEEFE: But does the King know that? . . .

BIZ: (DOOR OPENS AND SLAMS)

SORIN: Ah ha! . . a bit of hugger mugger afoot, eh? . . Get away you gigolo! . . Isabella, how many times have I told you not to run after sailors.. Have you forgotten your station?

O'KEEFE: This is Station W A B C, ladies and gentlemen.. stand by for further hugger mugger

SORIN: Come on, sailor...let's see you talk your way out of this...Don't try to give me that old banana oil... don't try to tell me THIS is a good old Spanish custom..

RENWICK: Ah, my dear Ferdinand...how narrow minded of you... This is Columbus...you remember Columbus...

SORIN: Oh, Columbus!...I thought Columbus was in Ohio!... Chris, I didn't recognize you with your Hillbilly hair out...I want to reward you!...I want to exercise my royal prerogative...

O'KEEFE: You want to what?....

SORIN: Exercise my royal prerogative!....

O'KEEFE: Well, you do look a little heavy around the throne... First I want to give you the treasures I picked up in the New World...Spices, your Majesty...silks... gold...incense...silver...tapestries...furs...and ten shares of Casa Loma...

SORIN: Haven't you forgotten something?...

O'KEEFE: What do you mean?

SORIN: WHERE are the matches?...

MUSIC: MILENBERG JOYS (Orchestra)

ANNOUNCER: The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, "The National Joy Smoke." Smooth, mellow flavor and freedom from harshness have made good old "P. A." the best loved pipe tobacco in the world.

THEME: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (OVER THEME) And so again we come to the parting of the ways...my good people. Thanks for turning your dials our way...The Camel Caravan will back up to your door again on Tuesday night at ten o'clock Eastern Standard Time when La Bell Hanshaw will sing songs, and Uncle Glen will pump the organ...and I'll be here to clean up around the studio. Good night and happy landings.

MUSIC: (THEME UP AND OUT)
STATION CUE