

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY

INCORPORATED

10/16/34.

R.R. Mills
10/19/34

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 8

Thursday, October 25, 1934

9:00 - 9:30 P.M.



CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

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 Walter O'Keefe who took Husing's tip last Saturday and bet my roll on (here is mentioned the name of a football upset from Saturday previous to Broadcast). Tonight of course we have Annette Hanshaw, the Camel Canary, and Glen Gray's Casa Loma Orchestra. We also have Ted Husing with predictions on next Saturday's football games. Ted just gave me an inside tip. He picks the Vassar Daisy Chain to beat Smith College in Saturday's big Tiddleywinks Tournament. Well I've got to get down to my news stand and read the funny papers to Camella. Meanwhile the boys start off with "JAZZ ME BLUES".

MUSIC: JAZZ ME BLUES (ORCHESTRA)

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(THREE PEOPLE TALKING ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY)

JACK: A package of Camels please

O'KEEFE: Here you are Sir. Thank you

RENWICK: Please wait on me.

O'KEEFE: Yes ma'am. (ASIDE) Where is that girl? (TO CUSTOMER)
What is it Madam?

RENWICK: A want a morning newspaper.

O'KEEFE: Which one would you like? We have several.

RENWICK: Could you let me see some samples?

O'KEEFE: Why er -- (IMPATIENTLY) Of course Madam, we have a bargain
sale on morning papers today -- would you like something
in Chronicle, Herald Examiner, or Times?

RENWICK: What paper is this?

O'KEEFE: Oh that's the morning Grape Fruit -- the first to reach
your eye.

RENWICK: I'll take it.

SORIN: Hey, I've been standing here all morning why don't
some one wait on me?

O'KEEFE: I'm sorry, my girl isn't here yet -- (ASIDE) H'm an hour
late... (TO CUSTOMER) What do you wish?

SORIN: I want a TUBA --

O'KEEFE: A Tuba? We don't sell Musical Instruments.

SORIN: I want a TUBA Toothpaste.

O'KEEFE: You got me that time partner -- here you are -- How about
a Nice Hair Brush?

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O'KEEFE:
AND COMPANY

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SCRIN: No thank you, I'm Bald headed.

O'KEEFE: Don't thank me. Good bye. (CASH REGISTER RINGS)

(WE HEAR DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

FROST: Good morning Boss.

O'KEEFE: (REPRIMANDING TONE)

Good morning -- You're late, and this is the busiest day we've had; what's the Idea?

FROST: I'm sorry Boss, but my car broke down.

O'KEEFE: Why don't you have your car fixed before you start to work?

FROST: It don't belong to me, it's a street car.

O'KEEFE: That's good -- mark it down -- I'll use it on my Broadcast.

FROST: (STARTS BALLYHOO)

Newspapers, Magazines and Cigarettes

O'KEEFE: Listen Camella!

FROST: Yes Sir?

O'KEEFE: We've had a pretty busy week and we're a little short of stock again -- I'll get a paper and pencil and I want you to call out all the things that we're short of and I'll send for them.

FROST: O.K.

O'KEEFE: Go ahead

FROST: Pencils.....

O'KEEFE: Yes.

FROST: Writing paper...Blotters...

O'KEEFE: Yes.

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FROST:
O'KEEFE:**

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(A BEAUTIFUL GIRL WALKS UP TO COUNTER CALLED MAZIE --
O'KEEFE IS IN LOVE WITH HER AND WAITS ON HER AND
TALK GETS MUSHY -- FROST KEEPS CALLING ARTICLES THAT
FIT IN WITH THE LOVE TALK AS GAGS.)

FROST: Ink...sho-laces.

RENWICK (O'KEEFE'S GIRL FRIEND) Hello Walter.

O'KEEFE: Oh, hello, Mazie, darling-gee you're a treat for sore eyes.

RENWICK: I got your flowers last night; they were beautiful.

FROST: Safety pins...Thumb Tacks.

O'KEEFE: Gee sweetheart -- I'm glad you dropped around --
It was only yesterday that we danced, and it seems a year.

FROST: Nail files -- fountain pens.

RENWICK: You say the nicest things -- do you still love me?

O'KEEFE: Do I? Why every time I look in your eyes I can see --

FROST: Mascerra -- lip rouge

RENWICK: Why the idea --

O'KEEFE: I didn't say that -- I think you're beautiful -- why your
ruby lips remind me of --

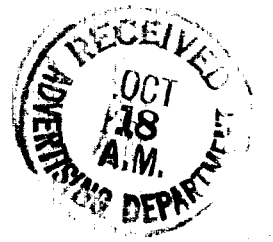
FROST: Rubber bands.

RENWICK: Now don't get funny...rubber bands, eh? I'm through
with you!

O'KEEFE: No darling. I think you're wonderful. Your ears are like..
Sponges...

FROST: I'll kill that dame...Listen Mazie...I tell you I love you.
Collar buttons...

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O'KEEFE:
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RENWICK: That's enough...we're through!

O'KEEFE: (TO FROST) You shut up!

RENWICK: What?

O'KEEFE: Not you, darling...I mean the girl that works for me.

FROST: That's pretty near all we need, boss...except one more thin

O'KEEFE: Find out what it is and let me know.

FROST: O.K. Boss.

RENWICK: Well don't let me stand here like a fool...you've insulted me and now you're humiliating me.

O'KEEFE: I'm sorry, darling...it's all a mistake. You're the only one I ever loved.

FROST: BOLOGNY.

RENWICK: Good-bye. (O'KEEFE FOLLOWS HER)

O'KEEFE: Listen, Mazie...It's a mistake I tell you...Mazie...

FROST: Newspapers...magazines...and cigarettes...Yes sir, what's yours?

(FADE OUT)

MUSIC: IF I HAD A MILLION DOLLARS (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

(ANNOUNCED OVER MUSIC BY O'KEEFE)

COMMERCIAL -- TED HUSING (TO BE INSERTED)

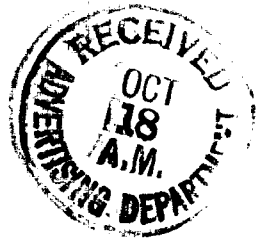
MUSIC: "COUSIN FROM MILWAUKEE" (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

O'KEEFE: Thanks very much, Annette...that was very nice, or as they say up in Boston...it was the nuts. You know, ladies and gentlemen...I never face this microphone but what I get a big thrill out of it. I mean...just think of the progress Radio has made. Just imagine...about twelve

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O'KEEFE:

or thirteen years ago...that first radio station in Pittsburgh. It was in a stable...That's a fact...it was a stable...And look at this big barn we're in today... Of course, this work is always exciting. You go on the air like I do...twice a week...and you never can tell. Somebody may be listening. I remember my first radio program... oh, it was about seven years ago...you remember the GOOD old days. The Good Old Days... May they never come back... but what I started to explain was that I was on an hour program...I think it was the Acme Steam Shovel and Dredge Hour...The idea was to get a steam shovel in every home... Well, anyway, the first thirty minutes went beautifully and then the telegrams started to come in....I got one from My Aunt Mame up in Hartford and that read "Dear Walter We are all listening in STOP"....Good Old Aunt Mame. Then there was one from a complete stranger. It said "Dear Mr. O'Keefe You will never know what your program means to me unless I meet you in a dark alley." Those are the kind of things that make you want to...well...they make you want to. There was another one that came in just before I got off the air. It was from an old creditor of mine... Of course the money I owed him didn't make any difference... he just wanted to wish me luck on the radio...I'll never forget the message. It said, "You're doing great O'Keefe How about it?...But it's a great business. Only the other

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O'KEEFE CONT'D:

day I read where a famous radio comedian had retired with five hundred thousand dollars. Imagine it... five hundred thousand...He attributed it to the fact that he always kept his material fresh...to the fact that he led a clean life...and to the fact that his uncle just died and left him \$499,000.....Of course, one of the pleasantest things about radio is the people you meet and work with...and I think the performers should always talk things over and exchange ideas for the good of the program. Say Pee Wee...I want you happy on this program. What would you like to do?

HUNT: Well...I'd like to sing myself for the whole half hour.

O'KEEFE: You mean you don't want me to...well, say Glen... what's your idea on this show?...

GRAY: Well, Walter...I'd like to have my boys play music all the time...for a half hour!.....

O'KEEFE: Now, now, Glen...you can't win ME over with that flattery.. Hey, Husing...what would you suggest?...

HUSING: Okay, Walter...you asked for it...You'll get it...I'd like to stand here for thirty minutes and make football predictions...

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen...that's what makes this program one big happy family. Everyone is out to cut everyone else throat.

Newspapers, magazines, cigarettes...

Why, Camella...what are you doing up here...Who is watching the news stand?...

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FROST:
AND COMPANY
O'KEEFE:



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FROST:

Who's watching the news stand?...oh...the policeman...

O'KEEFE:

Yes, but who's watching the policeman...Oh, say, Camella.. about your salary...you got your check didn't you...

FROST:

Yes, twice...once from you and once from the bank.

It was marked "No Funds"...

O'KEEFE:

Oh, that's silly...imagine a big bank like that not having twenty dollars...Twenty dollars is your salary, isn't it?...

FROST:

Uh huh...

O'KEEFE:

Well, how much money have you got on you now?...

FROST:

Oh, uh, three...five...SEVEN DOLLARS....

O'KEEFE:

Well, I'll tell you what you do, Camella...You give me the seven dollars, and that will be twenty seven dollars you have coming to you next Saturday....

FROST:

Oh, uh,...twenty-seven dollars...gee, that's much better...

O'KEEFE:

I knew you'd see it my way. Now Camella...you take it easy...Sit down here and listen to Pee Wee Hunt sing "JUDY".

MUSIC:

JUDY -- ORCHESTRA AND PEE WEE HUNT

VON ZELL:

(COMMERCIAL)

Some months ago an announcement was made for the benefit of smokers everywhere. It brought the news that science had confirmed the "energizing effect" of Camels. Since then ~~a~~^{many} of Camel smokers have voluntarily written to the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, unanimously agreeing that this is their experience. "Camels wake

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VON ZELL (CONT'D): up my energy", a typical letter says. Another letter reports "I smoke a Camel when tired or blue, and never fail to cheer up noticeably." Now this pleasant benefit is available to everyone-- and as many times during the day or evening as you wish to enjoy it. For, as you know, Camels "never get on your nerves". Expert tobacco men will tell you that Camels are made of finer, costlier tobaccos -- Turkish and Domestic -- than those used in any other popular brand.

MUSIC: "MY OLD FLAME!!" (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

O'KEEFE: Thank you, Annette...well Camella now that you've been here and seen a broadcast...how do you like it?

FROST: I suppose so!

O'KEEFE: I suppose so eh? I suppose YOU could do better.

FROST: Sure I could (IN A HYSTERICAL MANNER ALBEIT LACKADAISICAL) Pardon my Southern accent...pardon my Southern accent...

O'KEEFE: Wait a minute Camella...we've got to put on a broadcast here!

FROST: Oh go right ahead Mr. O'Keefe...you're not disturbing me. (SHE RESUMES SINGING) Pardon my Southern accent...

Par (HIGH)... Par (LOW) I don't know where it goes from there.

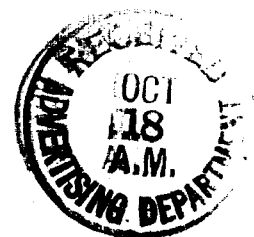
I know where it should go!

It may sound funny...oh honey (PAUSES WITH INDECISION -- THEN VERY DRAMATICALLY) That's why darkies are born!



WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY FROST:

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O'KEEFE:

That idea of singing two songs at once. I think you've got something there. Keep it Camella Keep it!

FROST:

I knew you'd like it.

O'KEEFE:

Yes...singing two songs at once just suits your voice.

I'd like to hear you sing "Smoke Gets In Your Old Man River

ROLL ON THE DRUMS!!

FROST:

Oh...there's my boy friend, Montgomery the drummer.

O'KEEFE:

Hello Monty...

JACK:

Camella I'm proud of you...my little itzee bitzee pootzee ootsie wootzee. Yah!

FROST:

Oh Mr. O'Keefe...isn't Monty cute!

O'KEEFE:

Yes he's cute all right...but I don't think he's half as pretty as Ted Rusing.

JACK:

Say Walter...did you notice how Camella sings. She sings with both her eyes shut tight. She hates to watch people suffer! (ASININE LAUGH)

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen...that was Dracula's kid brother.

JACK:

Tell me now Walter...with a voice like that...don't you think she's going a long way?

O'KEEFE:

Yes, she's going a long way, and I wish she's get started.

FROST:

Oh, I'll get started right away. I'd love to sing some more. I'll sing "I MUST HAVE THAT MAN"!!

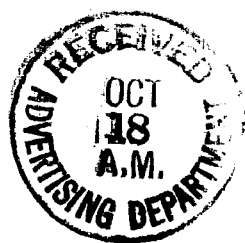
O'KEEFE

Ladies and gentlemen...Miss Camella Murphy, the Hoboken

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Thrush, will now tear off a hunk of talent and sing a song at you. Don't say I didn't warn you.

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(NOTE: THE FOLLOWING SCENE IS PLAYED MORE OR LESS
AD LIB AGAINST MUSIC...O'KEEFE CONSTANTLY COMMENTING)

FROST:

(TO THE TUNE OF "I MUST HAVE THAT MAN")

He kicks and slugs me...he's terribly cruel

He leaves me night times to go and play pool

I let him hit me...perhaps I'm a fool

O'KEEFE:

He kicks and slugs you...he's cruel...and he's a pool
player. It's a beautiful sentiment...but isn't it
stolen from Annie Laurie!

FROST:

(SINGING)

Instead of going to movies and shows

He loves to stay home just punching my nose

O'KEEFE:

He sounds like a home boy!

FROST:

(SINGING)

Dah dah dah dah-dah dah dah dah OSE

But I must Have that Man!

O'KEEFE:

Whoop...wait a minute

Dah dah dah dah-dah dah dah-dah dah OSE. Ah that's
beautiful. I can see that it gets better as it goes
along.

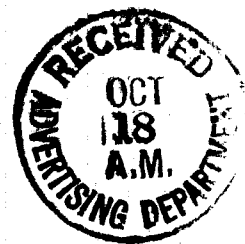
FROST:

Now get this...this is gonna kill you!

O'KEEFE:

I don't feel very well right now...but let's have it.

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FROST:

(RESUMES SINGING)

He's got a habit of kicking my shins
He loves the game because he always wins
But how I love him I wish I were twins.
And I must Have that Man

O'KEEFE:

.(SINGING THE TAG)

You can Have him-

FROST:

(WITH A FINALE FLOURISH)

That's why Darkies are born!
There isn't that beautiful?

O'KEEFE:

He kicks your shins and punches your nose. Camella...
maybe you can't sing...but you certainly can take it!

MUSIC:

"THAT'S A PLENTY"

(DIRECT SEGUE FROM ABOVE DIALOGUE)

VON ZELL:

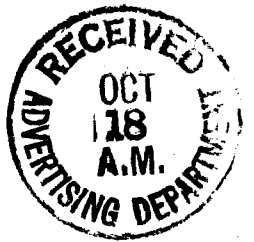
The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel
cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, the
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company of Winston-Salem,
North Carolina. Good old "P.A." is made with a special
process that earned for it the title, "The National
Joy Smoke".

O'KEEFE:

Well, my friends...it's time to go our different ways,
and so now the Camel Caravan leaves you until next
Tuesday at 10 o'clock Eastern Standard Time when again
Annette Hanshaw will sing songs to the music of Glen Gray
and his Casa Loma Orchestra. Again we will have Ted Husing.

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O'KEEFE CONT'D

the football Prophet...and of course we thank you for tuning in tonight.

FROST:

Say i.r. O'Keefe, I've got a better idea for a song...

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen...I'll spare your ears. I'll say good-night and now GWAN to bed.

MUSIC:

(THEME UP AND OUT)

STATION CUE

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