

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 14

THURSDAY NOV. 15, 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...brought to you again by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. In case you haven't been home recently on Tuesdays or Thursdays let me explain that this is Walter O'Keefe, the Man on the Flying Trapez...greeting you on behalf of Glen Gray, the Man on the Swinging Doors, and Ted Husing, the Man in Red Flannels, Lurking in the wings is Annette Hanshaw...a mighty good lurking girl. She'll sing in a jiffy but meanwhile I'll turn you over to the Casa Loma band playing "Everybody Loves My Baby," Don't run away I'll be right back, Go ahead boys,

MUSIC: EVERYBODY LOVES MY BABY (ORCHESTRA

BIZ: TELEPHONE BELL RINGS

O'KEEFE: Hello...yes this is O'Keefe's newsstand. You want a newspaper, What's that?..Ohhh...you're going to send somebody down after it, What? You don't know whether to send your wife or your dog,

O'KEEFE; Well how will I know which one you're sending...Oh I see.
(CONT'D) Your wife doesn't wear a muzzle...What's that? You say
she SHOULD wear one, I'm sorry...we're all out of Journals.
Okay...send the dog down and I'll see if I can find a
POST for him. Good bye.

BIZ; PHONE CLICKS
CASH REGISTER

FROST; Good morning, Mr. O'Keefe.

O'KEEFE; Where have you been?

Newspapers, magazines & cigarettes.

FROST; Why? Am I late?

O'KEEFE; Are you late? Why you haven't BEEN here in three days.
What happened?

FROST; I must have overslept.

O'KEEFE; If this keeps up I'll have to hire another girl.

FROST; I'm glad to hear you say that...believe me, there's
enough work here for two of us. Oh boss...I saw an
article about you in a magazine...with pictures. Look
here it is!

O'KEEFE; Oh yes...there's a 'cute picture of me when I was five
years old...That's me in the sailor suit.

FROST: That's nice...who's the cute little rascal with the lolly pop.

O'KEEFE: That's my father...and that's my lolly pop! Oh but Camella...here's a dandy. It's a picture of me with the first girl I ever went out with. How do you like her?

FROST: You should have stayed home. Hey, Boss, speaking of baby days.. when did you get your first tooth?

O'KEEFE: When I joined the Elks!

FROST: You know Boss...I used to be an actress. I wuz in those comedies in Hollywood...you know...the kind where they throw a pie in a girl's face. (PAUSE) Well I like pie.

O'KEEFE: I didn't know that Camella...but I'm glad to know it. I'll give you your big dramatic opportunity. I'll give you a chance to act.

FROST: What kind of pie do I get?

O'KEEFE: No Camella...this is a high class emotional drama...It's called "From Penthouse to Poorhouse"...In the first scene you come into your apartment building to go to your penthouse.. But the elevator is not running.

FROST: How do I get upstairs?...

O'KEEFE: That's easy...you get a lift with a Camel...Now let's get on with the program...You're up there in a penthouse... you're gorgeous...you're glamorous...you're exotic...and your skin...your olive skin is ravishing...

FROST: Oh, I love ravishes...ravishes and olives...

O'KEEFE: You're in love, Camella...you're mad about this man...you're eating your heart out for him...you're famished for love... you're starving...

FROST: Well I would like a hamburger...

O'KEEFE: Now in comes the hero...you haven't seen him for five years... you've been longing for him...yearning for him...and as he comes through the door your face lights up...now what would you say in a crisis like that?...

FROST: Hello Toots...how's tricks...

O'KEEFE: Wait a minute Camella...you wouldn't talk like that...this scene between you and the hero is very touching...

FROST: How much does he want...

O'KEEFE: No...Camella!...this is a beautiful, tender, emotional drama...it's like "Smilin' Through" or "Cavalcade"...

JACK: (OFF MIKE) Hey, Walter...maybe I can help you...I played "Cavalcade"...

O'KEEFE: Really, Monty?...

JACK: Yeah...I played Cavalcade in the Kentucky Derby...
(IDIOT LAUGH)

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, that was Cavalcade...Listen Montmorency...
The scene is on a balcony, overlooking the park...

JACK: Well, that's swell...I've always wanted to make love on a balcony...

O'KEEFE: Listen, punk...if you can't afford seats in the orchestra you shouldn't take the girl to the theatre at all...All right now...Let's play the scene. Remember Camella, he's been away five years...you're starving for love...and he's like a knight in shining armor...In other words his pants are shiny... One thing more, Camella...he's a cavalier...he's gallant... oh, he's the very pinnacle of politeness...that's why you love him...Now let's have it...

MUSIC: HEARTS AND FLOWERS

FROST: (VERY DRAMATIC) Why, Montmorency, the drummer!!! you! here! After all these years!!!

JACK: Oh, I just had to come back, my little itsie, bitsie, pootzie, wootzie...why don't you say something...speak to me!!!

FROST: Well, Mr. O'Keefe told me to tell you that you are a Cavaloade, a knight with shiny pants...the very pee-knockle of politeness...

O'KEEFE: Glen, hand me a pie...with whipped cream...

MUSIC: MUST WE SAY GOOD NIGHT (ANNETTE HANSHAW)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: Sometimes little things tire you out even more than big important matters. You know how it is--when details pile up till you don't know whether you're coming or going. Well let me tell you, that's a mighty good time to light a Camel. Smoking that good Camel will freshen you up so you can get your sense of proportion back again. You see, the pleasure of Camel's rich fine flavor has its beneficial effect on the way you feel, too. That's the lift you get from smoking a Camel -- the "energizing effect" noticed by so many folks and also confirmed by science. And best of all, you may have this delightful restoration of energy as often as you see fit. Camels are made from finer, more expensive Turkish and Domestic tobaccos than any other popular brand. These costlier tobaccos "never get on your nerves."

MUSIC: BLUE MOON (ORCHESTRA & SARGENT)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

BIZ: ROLL ON THE DRUMS

O'KEEFE: Thank you, Montmorency...and now ladies and gentlemen the O'KEEFE STOCK COMPANY will open the Winter season with a drayma of England...Ye Merrie Olde England...where our wealthy American heiresses pick up their titled husbands. Our playlet has a title too...it's called "Do You Wanna Buy a Duke"...The action takes place in the little English hamlet Eatingham-on-Rye...Peter, the Duke of Plushbottom, is sitting in front of the fireplace with his two great big dogs...the left foot and the right foot...MUSIC...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "A HUNTING WE WILL GO"

BIZ: TELEPHONE RINGS TWICE

JACK: (BRITISH ACCENT) 'Ello, 'ello, 'ello!..I say...are you there?...Ohhhh...you are'...This is the Chateau Plushbottom. this is the Butler speaking...Ay...Scarface, the Butler... Quate right Mam...Quate right...Oh habsolutely...habsolutely... Bully...pip...pip...cheerio...

BIZ: PHONE CLICKS

O'KEEFE: (BRITISH) Oh, I say...Scarface...who was that on the Telephone?...

JACK: It was the wrong number, sir...

O'KEEFE: Well played Scarface...I think you handled it very well... And by the way, my good man...I'm quite thirsty...Beastly thirsty...Will you fetch me a mint julep?...

JACK: Pardon my British accent...your ludship...this is a British play we're doing tonight'...

O'KEEFE: Ah yes...how careless of me...so it is...Well, tonight the program's gonna be different Scarface...bring me a Scotch and Soday...

JACK: Scotch and Soda!...(SWITCHES TO GREEK DIALECT) Orkay sporrt!!!

BIZ: DOOR SHUTS

O'KEEFE: Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear,..This poverty...Here I am flat on my ancestral seat,..creditors hounding me...I shall have to sell my title,..But come come,..what is this I see from my window...Egad...Odds, bodkins and YEAH MAN!..It's the Count of Free Wheeling, second cousin of the Duke of Free Speech but no relation at all to the Earl of Free Lunch.

BIZ: RAP ON THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in Wheeling--How's West Virginia?

BIZ: CRASH OF GLASS

O'KEEFE: Oh, sorry you dropped your glasses...

SORIN: (VERY BRITISH) How do you do...how do you do...Lord Plushbottom, I'm terribly sorry to press you for money... but I haven't a penny...

O'KEEFE: (HIGH PITCHED AMAZEMENT) Not a penny?

SORIN: (ECHOING INFLECTION) Not a penny...and besides I haven't eaten in three days...

O'KEEFE: (AGAIN IN SAME INFLECTION) Not a penny...what a pity...I'm sorry you haven't eaten, old fruit...I'd invite you to dinner but we had dinner last week...Tell me about it...

SORIN: Now...rally...I'm frightfully worried about it all...I had to sell the gold out of my bridgework to buy a monocle for my glass eye...

O'KEEFE: What a pity....

SIRIN: Over and above that they threaten to take away my ear trumpet because I can't pay for my wooden leg. All in all I'm so worried that the hair is falling out of my toupee...

O'KEEFE: You better sit down before you fall to pieces...I'm in a bit of a dither myself...I've got to sell my title. My title, mind you...Look here...Here is an advertisement...an ad I put in the London Times this morning...Put on your ear trympet...I'll read it to you!..

BIZ: RUSTLING OF NEWSPAPER

O'KEEFE: Oh, here it is in the want ads...Attention! Do you wanna buy a duke? For sale of rent, one duke...will sacrifice...easy terms...slightly used...reconditioned throughout...A 1 collapsible sport model...comfortable rumble seat...completely overhauled and hitting on all fours...rheumatic knee action...guaranteed ten miles on a gallon of scotch and soda...Open all day Saturday...Apply Peter, Duke of Plushbottom, Eathingham-on-Rye, Sussex Wessex Ups and Downsum...

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE: What is it, Scarface?

JACK: Here's a lady in answer to your ad...An heiress from America... Miss Hortense Whoozis...the daughter of the Can Opener King...

FROST: COUGHS NERVOUSLY

O'KEEFE: Sit down, young lady...Ooooooh...I seem to recognize you...I've seen your face before. I've seen it in the periodicals, the newspapers, magazines.

FROST: (IN CAMELIA VOICE) Cigarettes, razor blades, dukes, counts, earls and titles...

MUSIC: LOUISIANA (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

HUSING: Thank you Harry---

You can take it from me that the old football season is roaring down the homestretch with the speed of a Bonthron or a Cavalcade...

This week's football games present a series of problems that seem too difficult to solve, but the old master mind went to work the other night, and here are the alleged outcomes of the gridiron battles for Saturday.

In the East, Princeton meets Yale. The Blue Bulldog is rated for a severe shellacking by the 'Tigers, and I'll string along in that contention. This is the game your Camel Reporter will broadcast this Saturday -- and whether or not I've called the result this evening, I'll have a tough job on my hands following the movements of those fast running halfbacks in Palmer Stadium, Saturday afternoon. Modern football is mighty quick on the trigger and it takes a lot of energy to stay with the play when you're broadcasting. That's where I find Camels a big help--smoking a Camel seems to pick me up when fatigue is slowing me down. I've smoked Camels for quite a while now, and they've never yet disturbed my nerves.

HUSING:
(CONT'D)

Well, Pittsburgh travels to Annapolis to review the Naval armada that has been sinking the enemy without a trace. The tricky, powerful Panthers will sink their fangs into the Middies too often, and Navy's great streak will be at an end. Columbia's lions will meet the Pennsylvania Quakers. Columbia wins--

And here we have it. Syracuse and Colgate. The Salt City Orangemen haven't topped the red Raiders since that 7-3 victory in 1924. And despite the telegrams that will roll into headquarters, Colgate to beat Syracuse 9-7 is my bid for fame.

In two intersectional battles, Indiana to meet Maryland in a tie game and Purdue to defeat Fordham are the selections for these contests.

In the South, Tulane's Green Wave to subdue the Kentucky Wildcats, Duke's Blue Devils to overcome the North Carolina Tarheels, and Tennessee's Volunteers to submerge the Vanderbilt Commodores.

In the midwest, Minnesota should take Chicago in stride, while Notre Dame's Fighting Irish should find themselves on the long end of a huge scoring victory over Dick Hanley's Northwestern Purple Wildcats. Illinois will take on Wisconsin's Badgers and forward pass itself to victory, while Ohio State will overcome stubborn resistance from Michigan's Wolverines and win out for touchdowns to two.

On the West Coast, Oregon will beat Southern California and California will feel better taking Idaho into camp.

HUSING (CONT'D) That leaves the Southwest, and Rice will keep moving onward at the expense of the Texas Aggies, and Southern Methodist will take it out on Arkansas.

I'll be in hiding until Tuesday, or until Syracuses me of favoring everyone else but the Orange...

MUSIC: OKAY TOOTS (ANNETTE HANSHAW)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Ad libs into

MUSIC: THE GAMBLER'S WIFE (WALTER O'KEEFE)

MUSIC: MANIAC'S BALL (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: The Camel Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. In Winston-Salem, North Carolina, the R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company makes good old "P.A." with a special process that removes any trace of bite. And in every Prince Albert tin there are two full ounces.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: Well my friends...throw another program on the fire. Another program goes up in Smoke Rings played for you by Glen Gray and his Casa Loma orchestra. They'll be back next Tuesday night at ten o'clock Eastern Standard time...with Annette Hanshaw and Ted Husing.

JACK: (BRITISH) Good night m'lord.

O'KEEFE: Good nate Scarface!

BIZ: THEY ECHO THIS TWICE

O'KEEFE: Well anyway, ladies and gentlemen...this is Walter O'Keefe
thanking you for listening in and saying "Good nate and
g'wan to bed."

MUSIC: THEME UP AND OUT

This is the COLUMBIA.....BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

(Fade theme 20 seconds)

WABC NEW YORK