

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 16

THURSDAY NOV. 22, 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. This is your regular Thursday visitor (I hope) greeting you on behalf of Glen Gray and his boys, Annette Hanshaw and Ted Husing...the man who wears a hot water bottle during the cold weather. Ted's nothing but a great big boy at heart...his mother makes him wear those mittens with strings attached...so those big bullies can't take them away from him. Oh this is Walter O'Keefe talking...and now I'm going down to my newsstand while Glen Gray and his boys play "My Kinda Love" with good old Pee Wee Hunt doing the vocal refrain.

MUSIC: MY KINDA LOVE (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

O'KEEFE: There! There! Camella, wake up!..Every time I come to this newsstand I find you sleeping...

FROST: I'm not sleeping, Mr. O'Keefe...

O'KEEFE: You had your eyes shut, Camella...

FROST: As long as I keep 'em shut I never go to sleep...It's trying to keep 'em open that keeps me all tired out..Y'see we had a party at our house last night...and my uncle...oh he's a swell story teller Mr. O'Keefe...I thought I'd die at some of the antidotes he told...

O'KEEFE: What did you say?..

FROST: Antidotes!...Antidotes!...

O'KEEFE: I thought so...Listen, Camella...the word is "anecdote"...

FROST: Well it all depends on how you're brought up...

O'KEEFE: Well, come on now Camella...get on your toes...this is gonna be a hard day...I want you to take stock...Have you ever taken stock?...

FROST: Oh, I took a few chocolates and a carton of Camels but I thought you didn't know about it'...

O'KEEFE: No, Camella...I mean "inventory"...you know what an inventory is, of course?

FROST: Yeah, an inventory...it's a sort of washroom...

O'KEEFE: Well, I suppose it all depends on how you're brought up... The word you're thinking of is "laboratory"...Let me explain...every business has to take inventory...It's the quickest way to find out that we haven't been selling anything...

FROST: But Mr. O'Keefe...I KNOW we haven't been selling anything, even without a laboratory...

O'KEEFE: Well, it's my own fault...now get busy over there at the far end of the stand...

FROST: All right...one thousand...two thousand...three thousand...four thousand...

O'KEEFE: Hey, wait a minute...what are you counting...

FROST: Salted peanuts...

O'KEEFE: Camella...you don't count salted peanuts...you just weigh them...

FROST: How about the salt...

O'KEEFE: You count the salt...now go ahead from there...

FROST: Two - forty-five - forty-eight - sixty-seven...eighty-eight.. one hundred and eleven...five thousand six hundred and four...one million...

O'KEEFE: Whoop...wait a minute...what are you counting now?... eighty-eight...one hundred and eleven...five thousand six hundred and four...one million...what's the idea?...

FROST: It's my own idea...I'm counting tropical fish...they multiply awful fast...

O'KEEFE: We have no tropical fish in this store...

FROST: I know...but I'm gonna get some and I might as well give you an idea how many you'll have in no time...

O'KEEFE: Camella...NO tropical fish...not even one goopy...I don't want any goopies laying eggs around here...(if there are any eggs to be laid around here I'll lay them)

FROST: You're telling me....

O'KEEFE: Do you realize Camella that one goopy lays 3,456,789 eggs in one day without half trying?...

FROST: (REGISTERING AMAZEMENT) Gee!..If a goopy put his mind to it, he could make a mess of this joint in no time...But I could never count that many eggs boss...

O'KEEFE: No.. No...Camella...you don't count the eggs...you scramble the eggs and then you count the omelettes...Now stop this nonsense and count those Camels...

FROST: We only have six packs of Camels...

O'KEEFE: Oh, that's right...people buy them faster than we can put them in...how's that, boss?)...Now go ahead and count those matches...

FROST: Two and carry four...six and carry seven...eight and carry four...nine and carry six...

O'KEEFE: What do you mean?...Carry this and carry that?

FROST: Oh, everybody carries matches.. Do you want the grand total now?...It's...let me see...one hundred and twenty four thousand, three hundred and seventy-two and half...

O'KEEFE: One hundred and twenty-four thousand three hundred and seventy-two and half...What?...

FROST: Oh, DIFFERENT THINGS...

O'KEEFE: O give up...Let's go hear Annette Hanshaw sing "Stay As Sweet As You Are"...here's the elevator...step right in... I'll hold the door open for you...

FROST: But there's no elevator there!..

O'KEEFE: That's the wonderful part of it...Get in'...

BIZ: SCREAM AND CRASH

FROST: (FROM A DISTANCE) Look out for that first step boss... it's a honey...

MUSIC: STAY AS SWEET AS YOU ARE (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

VON ZELL: Down in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, the R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company is receiving a large number of letters from smokers all over this country, who unanimously agree that you do get a lift with a Camel. You see, everyone is liable to hit some dead spots during the day, when fatigue puts an end to cheerfulness and mental balance. That is just the time to light a Camel. Enjoy the mild, good flavor that's neither flat nor sweet. And as you do so, feel the wonderful restoration of spirits and poise that smoking a Camel gives.

VON ZELL: This is the pleasant benefit so many correspondents have mentioned -- the "energizing effect" of smoking Camels which is also confirmed by Science. And you may smoke Camels as frequently as you wish. Tobacco experts know that Camels are made from finer, more expensive tobaccos - Turkish and Domestic -- than any other popular brand. Camels never jangle the nerves, no matter how many you smoke.

MUSIC: BE STILL MY HEART (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

BIZ: ROLL ON THE DRUMS

VON ZELL: Again tonight, ladies and gentlemen...we bring you the latest news of the universe through Professor O'Keefe's News...whose gossip of today is the kind your mother used to make...The O'Keefe News...the Eyes, Ears and Nose of the World.

SORIN: Sees all.

JACK: Hears all.

O'KEEFE: And has a frowsy fragrance.

BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE: Don't blame that on me folks...that was static. New York, New York, November Sixteenth. Hotel Men from all over America gather in New York for their annual convention and show.

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O'KEEFE: The Annual Hotel Men's Show illustrates the progress being made in keeping the traveller happy. Perfect service and solid comfort is the watchword of the modern innkeeper. First of all, let's tune in on a typical happy guest in his hotel room in the early morning.

BIZ: (KNOCK ON THE DOOR)

SORIN: (A DEEP ABDOMINAL SNORE)

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gents...that's the sleeping guest. Mr. Abner Twirpwhistle of Baltimore. Let's listen again.

RENWICK: (A HIGH WHISTLING SNORE DESCENDING)

O'KEEFE: That's Mrs. Twirpwhistle...before her marriage she was a Pittsburgh Steamhistle. You'll notice that she snores with her mouth open...but that's easy to understand. Her mouth gives twenty-four service. It's open day and night.

BIZ: KNOCKS ON THE DOOR

RENWICK: (SLEEPY VOICE) Abner...wake up, wake up. There's somebody at the door.

SORIN: (GRUNTS) Hello! Who's there?

JACK: (MUFFLED VOICE OFFSTAGE) Good morning, Mr. Twirpwhistle. You left word to be called at ten o'clock...didn't you?

SORIN: Yeah...why.

JACK: Well it's seven o'clock now...you've got three more hours to sleep.

BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE: Miami, Florida...Florida hotelmen anticipate the biggest crowd in years as that historic hostelry...the Hotel Grapefruit opens for the season. The place is jammed with people seeking the Fountain of Youth...people who love sunshine and sports...including tennis, golfing, riding, boating and chiselling. Let's listen in on a couple of happy health seekers...a pair of early risers as they disport themselves in the morning sun.

BIZ: JACK AND SORIN SING "SWEET ADELINE"

JACK: Lomme see now...where did I put that bottle. Oh here it is.

BIZ: POP OF CORK

JACK: Well Joe...you're up kind of early this morning.

SORIN: Up early! Listen, I haven't been to bed for three days.

JACK: No neither...I've got to go back to New York for a rest.

BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE: Down to the sunniest Miami shores flock the stars of the world of entertainment. Let's pick up two masters of ceremonies sunning themselves on the beach.

JACK: (HIGH VOICE) Say Charlie...didn't I see you yesterday outside the Plaza Hotel?

VON ZELL: Why certainly...that's where I live.



JACK: Where?

VON ZELL: Outside the Plaza Hotel.

BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE: That gives you an idea of what to expect in Miami. This year certain hotel men feel that there has been too much courtesy and politeness shown to guests when they don't want it. They feel that when a guest wakes up with a terrific grouch on that sweetness on the part of employees is out of place. At one of New York's most celebrated hotels...the Rheumatic Arms...they have a special bellboy known as Groucho...the meanest man in the world. Let's peek into a room and see Groucho working on a guest.

BIZ: TELEPHONE RECEIVER CLICKS FREQUENTLY

O'KEEFE: (FURIOUSLY) Operator, operator...I want my pants back... My pants.. No I tell you I tell you I don't want coffee... I can't wear coffee, I want my pants.

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

O'KEEFE: (ANGRILY) Who are you?

JACK: (DISRESPECTFULLY) Listen Punk. I'm Groucho, the bellboy. So what! Do you want to make something out of it?

O'KEEFE: Yeah.

JACK: Yeah?

O'KEEFE: Yeah...I've got a good mind to break this water pitcher over your head.

JACK: Yeah? Well..why don'tcha...you big sissy.

BIZ: GLASS CRASH

JACK: (BRIGHTLY) Well Boss...that make you feel better?

O'KEEFE: I feel swell now. Thanks very much. Here's two bits for yourself.

JACK: Oh no...no tip. That's just part of our service. The customer is always right.

BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE: And so we leave the news, my friends and Annette Hanshaw sings "How High Can a Little Bird Fly." Annette -- you're on.

MUSIC: HOW HIGH CAN A LITTLE BIRD FLY (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

HUSING: Thank you, Harry.

Last Saturday found the current football season hitting its peak...Four national leaders went tumbling into the also-rans, and beaten underdogs rose up en masse to hand out trouncings that left a lot of sting behind them.

HUSKING:

Now with but one more week to go, we reach the "rebound Saturday" -- and the lad or lassie who picks them correctly this week, is playing a game of stick-the-tail-on-the-donkey.

I'm going to beg off predicting the outcome of the annual battle between Notre Dame and Army, for that is the game that I shall be describing when Saturday rolls around. However, according to the dope, Army is the favorite, but when those two teams meet, the dope means absolutely nothing.

Another thing that the Army-Notre Dame game is going to need is plenty of topnotch refereeing. Some of these plays are going to be mighty fast and close. Refereeing a big intercollegiate game is no easy job. Tom Thorpe, noted football referee has this to say about it, "With 22 husky players fighting to push the pigskin up and down the field, a man has to have plenty of energy to referee the modern game of football. To keep my energy up after refereeing a game, and at all other times when I am low or dispirited, I just light up a Camel. The 'lift' that you get from a Camel sure is a mighty valuable thing to anybody whose job requires fast action."

Yale's Iron Men meet Harvard and Yale wins.  
Columbia meets Syracuse and I favor the Orange, better late than never. And Princeton will beat the Dartmouth Indians.

HUSING:

Out in the midwest, Illinois hooks up with Ohioago-- and I think I'll go for the Illini to win. Marquette should step out ahead of Detroit, while Michigan State will have a handful of Kansas before they win the ball game. Minnesota is supposedly a natural to defeat the fast coming Wisconsin Badgers but I'm predicting the superspecial upset of the year -- Wisconsin to win. That annual Northwestern-Michigan affair will result in a victory for Northwestern. And Ohio State is too strong for the Iowa Hawkeyes.

In the south, Georgia to beat Auburn and I select Centenary to take Mississippi into camp.

Out west, Stanford should enter the Rose Bowl through a victory over California's Bears. And in the worry battle, tab Washington State to just win out over Washington. In the Southwest Rice and Texas will win their games handily.

And now I leave you to see what it is that makes predictions come true...Next Tuesday night we shall name our Radio-All American team over this broadcast network.

HUSING;

WESTERN VERSION

Thank you Harry.

Last Saturday found the football season hitting its peak. Now with one more week to go, we reach the well known "rebound Saturday" -- and the lad or lassie who picks the winners correctly is playing a game of stick-the-tail-on-the-donkey.

Out on the coast, that Washington-Washington State game may serve to straighten out a situation, for Washington State's conference record is as good as Stanford's, and naturally something must be done to qualify Stanford as the Rose Bowl representative. If Washington's Huskies were to win, Stanford would be qualified beyond conjecture, but this reporter figures State to trip the Huskies.

Another thing that Washington-Washington State game is going to need is plenty of topnotch refereeing. Refereeing a big intercollegiate game is no easy job. Tom Thorpe, noted football referee has this to say about it, "With 22 husky players fighting to push the pigskin up and down the field, a man has to have plenty of energy to referee the modern game of football. To keep my energy up after refereeing a game, and at all other times when I am low or dispirited, I just light up a Camel. The 'lift' that you get from a Camel sure is a mighty valuable thing to anybody whose job requires fast action."

Thus, with Stanford topping California, this Saturday, the Rose Bowl entrance requirements partially will be completed by the Palo Alto Indians...

The U C L A Bruins will fare better than their northern brothers for they meet with rather light opposition from the Oregon State club.

Gonzaga should stop out ahead of Willamette, Pomona will take Occidental into camp, and Whittier has too much for the Redlands. For the Westerners who like to figure the outcome of the Eastern battles, here are the headliners -- and my predictions...

Yale's Iron men should beat Harvard, while Syracuse should stop ahead of Columbia -- last year's Rose Bowl winners.

In the Midwest, my superspecial upset is Wisconsin to defeat Minnesota, but don't wager a carton of Camels. Illinois should just get by Chicago, and Northwestern will avenge itself upon those Michigan Wolverines.

In the Southwest, Rice to defeat Texas Christian and Southern Methodist to beat Baylor.

Next Tuesday night we shall name our Radio-All American team over this broadcast network.

MUSIC: ONE MORNING IN MAY (ORCHESTRA)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Ad libs introduction to

ALWAYS A BRIDESMAID (WALTER O'KEEFE)

MUSIC: SUGAR FOOT STOMP

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Millions of men hail good old "P.A." as the National Joy Smoke because of the special process that removes any hint of harshness. And there are two ounces in every tin.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: All out everybody...all out...this is the end of the line. The Camel Caravan now goes into the garage until next Tuesday when we'll bring it out again for another ride over the kilocycles starting on the nose at ten o'clock Eastern Standard Time. At that time Glen Gray and his boys will toot a tune...that Hanshaw lassie, Annette, will sing some songs and Ted Husing will discuss football. Unless you've got something to say I guess I'll have the last word now...so I'll say Au Revoir to you.

FROST: Oh Mr. O'Keefe...I know what Au Revoir means.

O'KEEFE: I'm very glad Camella.

FROST: Yes, I took Latin in school.

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O'KEEFE: Well it looks like a hard winter ahead, ladies and gentlemen. This is Walter O'Keefe saying "Good Nate and G'WAN TO BAID.

THEME UP AND OUT

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

(Fade theme 20 seconds)

WABC NEW YORK

/ HKW

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