

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 17

TUESDAY NOV. 27, 1934  
10:00 to 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 brought to you by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. This is Walter O'Keefe speaking...and let me greet you once more again on behalf of Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra... Annette Hanshaw, the Camel Canary...and Ted Husing...and one more word about Ted...He's the kind of fellow who disguises his own handwriting and sends fan mail to himself. Of course, I was glad to hear this because it was the first I know he could write. Well, I'll be on my way to the newsstand while the boys play "Stompin' Around,"

MUSIC: STOMPIN' AROUND (ORCHESTRA)

FROST: Newspapers, magazines, cigarettes...Hey, Mr. O'Keefe look at this picture in the paper...It's a picture of that big great big British ocean liner...I wonder why they called it the "Queen Mary?"

O'KEEFE: They called it the "Queen Mary" because it looks like one of her hats floating in the water...

FROST: Do you suppose the United States will ever have a queen?

O'KEEFE: No, Camella...there isn't a woman in America who would wear hats like that...Low let's get busy...Thanksgiving is only two days away so I've ordered a lot of gobblers for the newsstand...

FROST: Oh, I love gobblers...last night I had a gobbler full of wine...

O'KEEFE: You mean goblet...

FROST: It all depends on how you're brought up...but Mr. O'Keefe, turkeys don't belong at a newsstand...

O'KEEFE: Oh yes they do...it'll be news if any of these guys around here buy one...but you shouldn't have trouble selling these turkeys, Camella, because they're all white meat...as soon as they were killed I soaked them in Peroxide...

FROST: Oh, here's my gentleman friend...Montmorency...the drummer.. How are you darling?...

JACK: I suppose so...

O'KEEFE: Hello Monty...we were just talking turkey...what part do you like best?...

JACK: Who, me?...I like the blizzards best...

O'KEEFE: The what?...

JACK: The blizzards...the insides of a turkey..(IDIOT LAUGH)

O'KEEFE: That was Clark Gobble, ladies and gentlemen...listen, Monty, you'd better cut out that laugh or we'll hang you up with the rest of the turkeys...

FROST: Good afternoon, sir...what can we do for you?...

BURGLAR: You can stick up your hands and give me everything in the cash register...

FROST: Hey, Mr. O'Keefe!..here's a customer...

BURGLAR: Come on, whaddaya got in the cash register, punk?...

O'KEEFE: Camella's lunch and a Canadian dime...who are you?...

BURGLAR: I'm the first radio burglar...the shadow...(LAUGH)

O'KEEFE: Sounds like I'll have to hang you up with the turkeys too... Hey, you can't hold me up, I haven't got a nickel...I've been following Ted Husing's football tips...By the way, what do YOU think of Ted Husing?...

BURGLAR: I suppose so...Hey, look, here comes a customer...Now remember...I've got you covered...and you'd better make some money...quick...

HUNT: Hello, Walter...How yo all?

O'KEEFE: Who...Me all?...Oh, I all am all right...

HUNT: Say, Camella...Shake me up a Brooklyn Fizz...

FROST: Hoy boss...what's a Brooklyn Fizz...

O'KEEFE: A glass of water with your thumb in it...And hey, Pee Wee, how about a little money from you...Whose gonna pay for this?

HUNT: Just put it on the cuff, Walter...

O'KEEFE: There's no more room on the cuff...I'm halfway up to the elbow already...

SORIN: Oh, Mr. O'Kiffy...you're a sight for sore eyebrows...How's tricks...(SNIFFS) What's the funny smell around here...

O'KEEFE: Oh, that smell...that's the business Mac...Whaddaya want...

SORIN: I'd like to borrowing it a spacial delivery stamp...And giving me a package of matches if you'll being so kindly...

O'KEEFE: Can't I sell you two nickels for a dime?..

SORIN: Well, goodbye, Mr. O'Kiffy...

FROST: Gee, boss...the burglar looks sore...you'd better talk to him...

O'KEEFE: All right...Hey, you with the gun...Can't you see I'm not doing any business...Looks like I'll have to give you my I.O.U...

BURGLAR: No, no, no...I wouldn't think of it,..here's five dollars... you need it more than I do...

FROST: Newspapers, magazines, cigarettes, turkeys and burglars...

MUSIC: BLAME IT ON MY YOUTH (ANNETTE HANSHAW)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

RUSING: Thank you Harry.

Ladies and gentlemen, for the past six years, I have selected a football team comprised of the outstanding men who have played in the games broadcast over these stations by myself. There'll be plenty of argument anyway, but to save some of it, let me repeat that my field of selection does not include any colleges whose teams I did not describe in my broadcasts. I term this team - the All Radio Eleven. For you fans to argue about. And speaking of that most necessary part of football, the fan, here's what George P. Morrell has to say - "I'm a real football fan. Saturdays I get up at the crack of dawn and rush to a train, and edge my way through traffic for hours to get to the stadium. And then it's 'everybody up', and 'everybody down' for three hours -- with plenty of cheers for our side -- and a hard trip home when it's over. A football game is thrilling and a pile of fun -- but mighty tiring, too. I smoke a lot of Camels at the games or any time when I feel tired, or dispirited or need a 'lift' in energy. Smoking a Camel is really a grand way to bring back a feeling of energy, renewed zest and good cheer."

Now here are the men who form the first eleven of the 1934 edition of my All Radio Football Team...

At centre, Ken Kalbaugh, of Princeton, chosen for his brilliant work the afternoon Yale upset the Tigers.

At the guards, we have Doc Hartwig of Pittsburgh,

HUSING;

also captain of his team, and Rocky Schiralli of Notre Dame. Hartwig is an able team leader, and is easily the best guard seen this season, while Schiralli rates only a stop behind at the most.

At the tackles, George Lambert of the Navy, and Charlie Hamrick of Ohio State. Lambert was the spearhead of the Middie's forward wall and usually found where the fireworks were popping. Hamrick was an impassioned ball hawk, difficult to block out, and forever knifing through to the backfield.

Larry Kelly of Yale and Eddie Erdelatz of St. Mary's at the ends. Both are nifty pass receivers and smart football players. Kelley, is one of the nation's best. What he does after snaring the spheroid is something to wonder at, for he runs an open field nonchalantly and brilliantly. Erdelatz is his counterpart in all Kelley's excellence.

Selecting the quarterback was the toughest job. Finally Jack Beynon of Illinois was given the call over Miller Munjas of Pitt, only for the manner in which he directed the destinies of the Illini. Munjas is the better blocker and kicker, but it was Beynon's brilliance that pulled games out of the fire at crucial moments, and so Jack Beynon got the nod...

At the halfback assignments, Jack Buckler of the Army and Harry the Horse Mattos of St. Mary's get the call.

HUSING: Buckler has never failed to produce in any game he has played. Harry Mattos electrified New Yorkers with his scintillating runs off tackle, and his tremendously long and accurate passes.

At fullback, we have an All-America, the best man for the tailback location. Izzy Weinstock of Pitt, a veterat plunger and defense star for the Panthers, rates high above the crowd. He's the ace blocker, a line buckler of ability and tops as a backer-upper for the line.

In closing may I mention that your Camel reporter has it on very good authority that Colgate will meet Stanford in California's Rose Bowl while Pitt and Alabama will fight it out down in Cuba's Sugar Bowl and with this bit of news I leave you until Thursday night.

MUSIC: ROCK YOUR BLUES AWAY (ORCHESTRA)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

BIZ: ROLL ON DRUMS

O'KEEFE: Just a week ago we presented our second installment in the drama of the hillbilly country entitled "It Must Have Been Somethin' I Et"...portraying the feud between the Carstairs family and the Hatfield Clan...The feud is still raging and so tonight as the curtain rises we see the family trying to get the pig out of the yard into the cabin...but the pig refuses to come in until they wash the floor...Of course, all the Hatfield men are very thin and skinny...And when we get our first glimpse of them they look like a picket fence.

O'KEEFE: The youngest boy Zeke has just come home from a Horse Show. While he was at the Horse Show somebody threw a saddle over him and he won the first prize. When we first see him tonight he is over in a corner of the kitchen doing his setting up exercises...he's trying to lift the third mortgage. Pappy Hatfield is a kind and loving parent...he never hits the children except in self defense...But enough explanation, on with the feud...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN"  
FORTE AND FADE DOWN

VON ZELL: The time...the present. The place...the Hatfield Cabin... starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of Pappy...

BIZ: MUSIC COMES UP AND OUT..

BIZ: CAST SINGS "OLD PAINT"...SIXTEEN BARS

O'KEEFE: Well, why don't yew get a-goin'..Slap my saddle...Ezry, my son...It's good to have you back with us agin...How does everything look after the city?...

VON ZELL: Looks greaty, Pappy...I see you still got the same old tub out in the kitchen...

O'KEEFE: Ezry...that's no way to talk about your mother..But tell me, Ez...how do you like the city...

VON ZELL: I suppose so....

O'KEEFE: Well, son..I wuz to the city oncoet...Went to the Opry House... Oh what was the name of that play I seen...It wuz written on the curtain...



VON ZELL: Asbestos?..

O'KEEFE: That's hit...that's hit...asbestos...Well Ez.. the curtain goes up and right away one of them dude actors shoots a purty gal...

FROST: What did YOU do Pappy?...Hanh?...

O'KEEFE: Well, he plugged her with a bullet...and she dropped daid... So I ran right out of the theatre...they weren't gonna get me for no witness...But tell me, Ez...did you see any of them movin' pictures?...

VON ZELL: Yes, Pappy...I seen one...an' the same thing happens...One of them dude actors shoots this purty gal...

O'KEEFE: Well Ez...what did YOU do? ...Hanh?...

VON ZELL: I took out my fowling piece and I plugged him...I blew a hole in the screen as big as Ted Husing's mouth...

O'KEEFE: Did that make him stop shootin' the gal?...

VON ZELL: No, sir...he kept right on actin' with a hole in his stomach...

BIZ: PIG GRUNTING

VON ZELL: Hey, Pappy...listen...is that the pig outside?...

O'KEEFE: No son...that's not the pig...that's your brother Zeke... He's been hanging around with the pig so much he's beginnin' to look like him...I always said Zeke would grow up to be a good lookin' man...

VON ZELL: Say, Pappy...do you think that Zeke is a half-wit?...

O'KEEFE: I don't see why he should be...we've been feeding him whole wit bread...Shh...here he comes now...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

JACK: How do you do...ladies and gentlemen...how do you do...This is Zeke Hatfield talking...

O'KEEFE: Well Ezry...your brother Zeke is thirty-five years old today...And he just started to school...He's the youngest boy in the class...

JACK: Yes, Pappy...I'm thirty-five and it's high time I had a pair of long pants...How about it, Hanh?...

O'KEEFE: No Zeke...you jest keep on a wearin' them rompers you got;;;

JACK: (PETULANTLY) Ooooooh...All the gals treat me like a baby... That Carstairs gal that we been a-feudin' with...she treats me like a baby...Today she picked me up and sat me on her lap...

O'KEEFE: You don't mean, Zeke...

JACK: I mean...She chucked me under the chin...She combed the eggs out of my beard...

O'KEEFE: Well, slap my saddle...Out with it Zeke..tell me the worst...

JACK: Waal..she stroked my hair, she patted my hand, she threw her arms around me...and honest, Pappy...I think if I played my cards right, I could of kissed her...(IDIOT LAUGH)

O'KEEFE: Ezry...I think you're right about that half wit...

MUSIC: WIERE THERE'S SMOKE THERE'S FIRE (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: Every job takes energy - we've all experienced the hollow, defeated feeling that comes when energy is low. Now let me tell you something, there's a pleasant way to get back poise and confidence when fatigue and worry have "thrown you for a loss." At such<sup>a</sup> time, light a Camel, and sit back and enjoy the rich mildness of Camel's mild, zestful flavor. With this enjoyment comes a benefit to the way you feel -- a "lift" that seems to banish the blues and chase away fatigue. This is the enjoyable "energizing effect" of smoking Camels, noticed by so many people, scientifically confirmed as well. Camels are made from finer, more expensive Turkish and Domestic tobaccos than any other popular brand. Smoke them all day, and all evening, as many as you want. Camels will never get on your nerves.

MUSIC: POP GOES YOUR HEART (ANNETTE HANSHAW)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: And so ladies and gentlemen...we continue with our prize winning play "It Must Have Been Something I Et"...the story of the Hatfield-Carstairs Feud...All the action takes place "Way Down upon the Salami River"...

BIZ: CAST SINGS "COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN" IN HARMONY...  
THREE VOICES...BONG - BONG - BONG

O'KEEFE: Zeke you could sing a lot better if you'd get up off the floor...

JACK: I'm singin' bass, Pappy...(LAUGH)

FROST: What time's it gettin' to be Pappy, Hanh?...

O'KEEFE: Wait till I look at my watch...

BIZ: GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK STRIKES FIVE TIMES

O'KEEFE: Slap my saddle...it's half past two...

JACK: Hanh?...

O'KEEFE: Hanh past two...

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

FROST: (HIGH VOICE) Who's thar?...

SORIN: (OFF MIKE) I'm Colonel Carstairs...of course, of course...

O'KEEFE: It's that ornery Yankee again...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

O'KEEFE: Hello, Colonel Carstairs...How did you enjoy the Yale-Harvard game last week...

SORIN: I couldn't be interested...me, I'm an old Notre Dame man...

O'KEEFE: I see you brought your daughter with you...

SORIN: Yes...(ANGRILY)..Rebecca Carstairs!! Give that bone back to the dog...

RENWICK: That ain't the dog...that's Zeke...(WILD LAUGH)

SORIN: Oh yes...that's what I came to see you about...Zeke has been keeping company with my Rebecca for fifteen years come next St. Patrick's day...

O'KEEFE: Fifteen years?...Is that true, Zeke?...

JACK: Hey, Pappy...what's a fifteen, hanh?...

RENWICK: (WILD LAUGH)

O'KEEFE: Your Rebecca sounds like a fire truck...

JACK: Kinda looks like one too...(LAUGHS)...good joke, hanh, Pappy?..

O'KEEFE: Zeke, I'm proud of you...he's got a good head on his shoulders, Colonel...what's more he uses it too...Every Thanksgiving we crack nuts on it...Come on Zeke...take off your hat and show him you can take it...

JACK: O.K. Pappy...stand back everybody...here I got through the side of the building...Yahoo...

BIZ: SPLINTERING OF WOOD

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SORIN: He's a strong young bucko...now look at my Rebecca...My little cactus...she's six hands high...she's got a good coat...she was shod last spring...and she's got two teeth...

O'KEEFE: Well, they're opposite each other...By the way Colonel Carstairs...I want to apologize for shooting you last week...If our children are gonna marry we gotta stop this feudin'...you see, last week it was an accident...I had the gun in my hand pointing at you like this...

BIZ: SHOT

O'KEEFE: Well, slap my saddle...I shot him again...

FROST: Pappy, where'd ya hit him...

O'KEEFE: Right in the patch on his pants...Chalk up another bull's eye for the Hatfields, daughter...

MUSIC: "COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN"  
DIMS DOWN

O'KEEFE: And so the feud is on again, ladies and gentlemen...the Hatfields and the Carstairs will fight it out on this line if it takes all winter...If you can pick the winner of the feud write in to us and we'll send you an autographed picture of Zeke and the pig...signed by the pig.. And now the Casa Loma orchestra plays "Put on Your Old Gray Bonnet."

MUSIC: PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BONNET

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by the R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Good old "P.A." is the National Joy Smoke. That's because the Prince Albert special process removes any harshness or bite...And there are two ounces in every tin.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (OVER THEME) Well, ladies and gentlemen, again the Camel Caravan drifts down as "Smoke Rings" get in your ears... We'll furnish a Thanksgiving dinner here Thursday night at nine o'clock with a second helping for the mountains at 9:30, when we will serve up Glen Gray and his Casa Loma band together with Annette Hanshaw...and, of course, we'll have Ted Husing stuffed...or maybe I should say loaded...This is Walter O'Keefe the Broadway Hillbilly 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