

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 19

Tuesday, December 4, 1934
10:00 to 10:30 P.M.

GUE: (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. Well, my friends..only twenty more shopping days till Christmas...and you know I often wonder what a nudist does in cold weather like this.....I mean suppose he goes out walking, and he gets tired...suppose he wants to sit down. I say I was just wondering what he did...oh, by the way this is the Broadway Hillbilly..Walter O'Keefe greeting you on behalf of Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his boys and Ted Husing, the All American Sports Reporter. Well, I'll be seeing you at the news stand...and in the meantime turn your ears over to the Casa Loma Orchestra, as they start things off with Digga Digga Do.

MUSIC: DIGGA DIGGA DO (ORCHESTRA)

BIZ: TELEPHONE RINGS

FROST: Hey, Mr. O'Keefe...that phone call must be for you.

O'KEEFE: Why, Camella..you haven't answered the phone. How do you know it's for me.

FROST: It must be for you. I don't know anybody who's got a nickel.

BIZ: PHONE RINGS....RECEIVER CLICK.

O'KEEFE: Hello...Go ahead...start talking..it's your nickel...
Ohhhh it's you Mazie..yes, darling...I'd love to come over...Yes I'll telephone you before I come.;.
WHAT...I understand...if a dog answers hang up/....
Good bye.

BIZ: PHONE CLICKS

FROST: Come on now, boss...who was that?

O'KEEFE: It was the telephone company. (YAWNS) Gee, I'm tired....

FROST: What's the matter?

O'KEEFE: I didn't get any sleep Camella. I was running around all night with a sick friend. No, that's not true..the truth is I went over to see a sick friend of mine...he's a midget who used to work in vaudeville with me.

FROST: A midget?

O'KEEFE: Yes...he's over at his home in Long Island under the care of an Irish nurse. Well I got there..and they had him upstairs on the second floor.

FROST: Did you see him?

O'KEEFE: Oh yes...I asked the old Irish nurse if I could see the little man upstairs and he said, "Well... yes...you can see him..but when you leave the room be sure you shut the door. The cat's had him downstairs three times today."

FROST: Gee, I'm all in too...I'm awfully fattygued...I had a funny dream...I dreamed I was married to Ted Husing.

O'KEEFE: That wasn't a dream.. that was a nightmare.

FROST: But it's awful, boss.. I can't sleep nights.. I got insomnia.

O'KEEFE: But that's simple to remedy .. do what everybody else does when they can't sleep. All you have to do is to count sheep jumping over a fence.

FROST: Other people do that but I'm a vegetarian.. I count asparagus jumping over a fence.

JACK: Hello, Walter...

O'KIFFE: Hello, Montmorency.. you know we were just discussing insomnia.. Did you ever hear about King Solomon?

JACK: You mean the guy with a thousand wives,

O'KIFFE: Yes.. well he had insomnia.. so when he wanted to get to sleep .. he counted his wives jumping over a fence.

JACK: That's funny... I couldn't sleep last night either... but I've got a system.. I count fat ladies jumping over a fence.

O'KIFFE: Well does it work?

JACK: No.. it never works.. They get up to the fence but I can never get them over (LAUGH..IDIOT)

O'KIFFE: Well I get to sleep all right.. but gee Monty I have the craziest dreams. Last night I dreamed I saw fifty chickens walking down Fifth Avenue.

JACK: Fifty chickens walking down 5th Avenue? What was the idea?

O'KIFFE: Well the chickens heard that a prominent man was going to lay a cornerstone and they wanted to hear him cackle... they wanted to hear him say OUCH!!

SORIN: Hello, hello, hello, Mr. O'Kiffy...

O'KIFFE &
FROST:

O'KEEFE &
FROST:

(IN AMAZEMENT) Why McGilllicuddy.. what's happened .. your voice has changed. Where's your accent.

SORIN:

I have paid my tuition at Cooper Union.. I am taking English .. and for a week already I'm not talking with a Haccent!!! No accent whatsoever.. of course, of course.

O'KEEFE:

Come on, McGilllicuddy .. don't put on airs.. at least not around here.. Come on be yourself.

SORIN:

(DEEPER VOICE) Ukday.. You said it.. what's new with you? Much obliged Denks...

JACK:

You will now hear Kenny Sargent and the Casa Loma sing "SAY WHEN"

MUSIC:

SAY WHEN Orchestra and Sargent

VON ZELL

Every day more and more folks are turning to Camel as their cigarette. This is because they're finding out that you certainly do get a "lift" with a Camel. Workers in shops and offices.. students .. professional people.. home makers.. they all need energy .. And they're discovering that it's great to step up the energy flow, when you need to, by smoking a Camel. So when you're tired that's not or blue, light up a Camel, and enjoy the fine, rich flavor that's not flat or scratchy

VON ZELL:
(cont'd)

or sweet and cloying, but just right for smoking! And with this enjoyment comes a feeling of happiness and good cheer, a restoration of poise and balance. This is Camel's well-known "energizing effect," remarked upon by many, many people, and of course also confirmed by science. Take advantage of this extra benefit of smoking Camels as often as you wish -- smoke all the Camels you want. They are made from finer, more expensive Turkish and Domestic tobaccos than any other popular brand. Camels "never get on your nerves."

MUSIC:

CONGRATULATE ME (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen...in past programs we have tried to show you the life history of each boy in the band... to illustrate step by step...how each fellow became a star on his own instrument. Tonight our victim is Montmorency, the Drummer... a great drummer if I ever heard one and I don't think I ever heard one.

Montmorency was born in Hoboken but recovered almost immediately. He finished grammar school when he was only nineteen and his classmates picked him as the man most likely to fail. (continued on next page)

O'KEEFE: When he finished grammar school everyone thought
(cont'd) he would be a great trombone player...in fact, he
had all the qualifications for a good trombone player.
He had a derby hat and a swollen lower lip. In
his teens he was very bony and skinny...so bony,
in fact...that his own dog buried him three times.
I must explain that Montmorency wore glasses then
and still wears them. Monty.. do those glasses
help your eyes?

JACK: You bet they do...yesterday they kept three guys
from hitting me.

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen...let's turn back the
pages in the family album and pick up Montmorency
at a neighborhood party back in his boyhood days,
given by Susie Potts, his girl friend. Music
Glen.

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "SCHOOL DAYS"

FORTE AND PADR

GIGGLING AND AD LIB PARTY NOISES

RENWICK: Hey you kids.. quiet now everybody. Montmorency Murgatroyd is going to play us a drum solo. I see you brought your father will you, Montmorency.

JACK: Susie.. That's not my father.. that's my drum..

BREAK ON DRUM

But my father's just as tight as a drum (IDIOT

LAUGH) Here I go kids.. one..two..three...

A LOT OF HOT STUFF ON THE DRUMS

FROST: (DISGUISED VOICE.. BUT OVER DRUM) Well Susie...

Goodbye Darling... a lovely party

THE NEXT FEW LINES ARE AD LIB "GOODBYES" OFF MIKE FROM EVERYBODY UNTIL ROOM IS EMPTY.

RENWICK: (TEARFULLY .. SNIFFING) Ooooh .. Monty ... ooh.

JACK: What's the matter my little itsee pootsee wootsie.

RENWICK: They've all gone.. my party is a failure. I wonder why.

JACK: There.. there Susie .. here's a handkerchief.. blow your nose.

BIZ: FOG HORN

JACK: Now relax. Remember music hath charm to soothe the savage beast. Let me play to you.
(DRUMS GO CRAZY)

RENWICK: GROWLS

O'KEEFE: That was Montmorency's best girl.. I'd hate to see his worst one.. but time moves on a pace and we next see him in that familiar historical tableau....(cont'd)

O'KEEFE:
(cont'd)

you people remember the painting...that classic the Spirit of 1776. Monty is the guy with the bandage over his head. He's got a headache listening to his own music. The next step in his career shows him at Coney Island...in the summertime...when Coney is being swept by a heat wave. It's the first time it's been swept in twenty years. As we look out over the ocean we see the tide rolling out...carrying with it the lovely little starfish, the crystal sands, the tiny seashells, six banana peels and a salami sandwich on rye. Let's listen in to Montmorency...who has become a barker at a sideshow on the boardwalk.

BIZ:

CALLIOPE AND SOUND NOISES

SORIN:

Hiya, Hiya, Hiya...fellas. Step this way and see the famous Oriental shimmy dancers.

JACK:

Take one home for a souvenir...postcards of Coney Island.

SORIN:

They quiver and shake in every portion of their anatomy.

JACK:

They show everything...the boardwalk, the roller coaster, Luna Park...and they're ten cents...only a dime.

SORIN: And they roll their hips...folks...they roll their hips...

JACK: Up and down the boardwalk and clear across the island.
Panoramic view of Coney Island.

ORCHESTRA HITS CHORD IN "G"

And so ladies and gentlemen...Montmorency marched on up in the world and you can now listen to this musical genius as he accompanies Pee Wee Hunt singing "The Object Of My Affection."

MUSIC: THE OBJECT OF MY AFFECTION (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

HUSING COMMERCIAL

HUSING: Thank you Harry.
The football season wound up Saturday with Old Jupiter Pluvius crying his eyes out, as he bade farewell to college kids disporting themselves on the nation's gridirons. Consequently the nations top game was played on a sea of mud, and the Midshipmen of Annapolis at home in the choppy waters were thus enabled to bring their battleship to port for the first victory over Army in 13 years.

Army with a pre-game superior line, and a standoff back-field, was listed as favorite over one of the most courageous Navy teams that has ever performed under the anchor and the "N."... (continued on next page)

HUSING;
(cont'd)

Before a minute had passed by, a naval broadside by Fred Buzz Borries, in the shape of a 21-yard run, longest of the day, served notice of the ultimate repulsion of Army bombardments. Army, hampered because a first string quarterback was sitting injured on the bench, and with Texas Back Buckler attempting to play suffering a damaged hip, was forced into defenses immediately. Thirteen minutes later, Slade Outter booted the margin of victory, and the game was over. But experts sitting in judgment of the game marvelled at the line battles, and perceived two service elevens matched in equality. The slimy greasy mud made the day for spectators and players anything but a pleasure, but Navy in winning turned the leaden skies into sunlighted heavens -- even if a skyscraper kick pushed the clouds away.

A review of the 1934 season awards first honors nationally to Minnesota on a consensus of expert opinion. But down South a great Alabama eleven has received the nation's biggest post season honor, the Rose Bowl bid, and the Crimson Tide is sure to throw high power and speed into the New Year's Day classic. More about this in Thursday's broadcast. But the past season thrilled followers of every team, for the fast modern game is truly something to see!

MUSIC: - Here's a three-way slant on football reactions and smoking: Up in the grandstand, George P. Morrell, a football fan, says: "I smoke a lot of Camels at the games, for that's a swell way to bring back energy when excitement has tired you out." On the sidelines, we hear from Kenneth Donnott, undergraduate cheerleader. He says: "I'm tired all the way through at the end of the game -- and then's when smoking a Camel is best! That all-in feeling slips away and leaves me refreshed!" And right down on the field, famous referee Tom Thorpe tells us: "A man has to have plenty of energy to referee the modern game of football. And to keep my energy up, I just light a Camel." Yes, siree -- spectator, cheerleader, official -- they all get a "lift" with a Camel!

I tried to make it clear that my Radio All-America team included only outfits I saw in action while broadcasting. In spite of that, I have had complaints from colleges whose teams I did not have the pleasure of seeing. Next Thursday I'll give you the consensus of all experts on the All-American team.

MUSIC: SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER ME (ANNETTE HANSHAW)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS TO

MUSIC: THE FELLOW WHO PLAYED THE DRUM (WAITER O'KEEFE)

MUSIC: DUCKLE GALL RAG (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. You've often heard good old "P. A." called "The National Joy Smoke." The reason is the special process that takes out any hint of harshness or bite. There are two ounces in every tin of Prince Albert.

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: Well...so it goes...mi amigos...and once more we come to a parting of the ways...Here's where the Camel Caravan goes into drydock...and let me tell you that a half hour from now I'll be sitting flat on my dromedary taking it easy. Thursday night we'll cut up at nine o'clock Eastern Standard Time...and then again at 9:30 that evening Mountain Time for the Mountain area and the Pacific Coast. Thanks from the lot of us...from my bosses at Winston Salem, from Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing. This is the Broadway Hillbilly...Walter O'Keefe saying "Good nate and g'wan to bed."

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE