

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 24

THURSDAY DEC. 20, 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 by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. This is Miko O'Keefe's boy Walter saying hello to you for Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his orchestra and Ted Husing. Y'know today while doing his Christmas shopping Ted was severely injured...he was over on the lower East side and was crushed between a couple of push carts...well, let's get down to business, my frands, here's where Pee Wee Hunt sings "I Ain't Been Livin' Right"...

MUSIC: I AIN'T BEEN LIVIN' RIGHT (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

O'KEEFE: Tonight, ladies and gentlemen, we continue dramatizing the lives of the people in our company and we choose the young lady who worked at our news stand for so long...Miss Camella Murphy, the child prodigy who has an I.Q. - an Intelligence Quotient of exactly one...in other words she's 204 points behind Einstein...as a matter of fact she looks like Einstein...only she's bald-headed...Her father was a prominent newspaper man...he had more than a hundred customers on his route...the mother was a chorus girl...

O'KEEFE: but she retired from the chorus when she was fifty...She used to work in a pony chorus...she was the big horse on the end...Camella tried to follow in her mother's footsteps but she couldn't...she had two left feet...And now that you have her family background...let's go back through the years and see Camella on her grammar school graduation day...she was the class poetess...All right, Glen...a little music...

BIZ: SCHOOL DAYS - EIGHT BARS
PATTER OF APPLAUSE

FROST: My poem is entitled "Evangeline"...Little Evangeline...
Verse one...

When I was young I wanted a tricycle
Then later on I wanted a bicycle...so what!
I used to ride with my Mommy and Pa-pa-pah
With a hey Mommy poppy and a ha-cha-cha-cha
You know this is free verse...

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, this is free verse and if you pay for it you're getting cheated...

FROST: I think that I shall never see
a bicycle built like a Christmas tree
Pancakes are made by fools like me
This is station W A B C
'Cause it was BOOTS BOOTS BOOTS

O'KEEFE: Here comes Evangeline, folks...

FROST: BOOTS BOOTS BOOTS
 Tramping up and down again
 For it was dean dean dean
 You're a better man than I am Evangeline!

BIZ: APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: And then, ladies and gentlemen, love came into her life and
 she met the man of her dreams...he was really a Prince
 Charming who came riding into her life on a white horse...
 He was the milk man and he always had a bottle/ⁱⁿhis hand...
 He was a Greek God named Annapopolos and don't forget that
 annapopolos a day keeps the doctor away...Two of those a
 day would keep the audience away...Their's was a blazing
 romance for he was a dynamic lover and she was a veritable
 ball of fire...Let's listen to this Greek God as he woos
 the lovely Camella...

BIZ: I LOVE YOU TRULY ORCHESTRA EIGHT BARS

FROST: Oh, Annapopolous...look at them stars...up there in the
 milky way...

JACK: That reminds me...I've got to leave an extra bottle of
 cream at Mrs. O'Hoolihan's tomorrow...

FROST: Isn't it beautiful?...

JACK: Yeah, I get two cents back on every bottle...

FROST: Look at me darling...Look at my face...

JACK: That reminds me, I gotta a lot of sour cream out in my
 wagon...

FROST: Kiss me, Annapopolos...kiss my ruby lips...

JACK: Ten of our cows got the hoof and mouth disease...

FROST: Ohhhhh, darling...it must be the moon...

JACK: Moon, nothing...they just ain't milkin' them right...

CHORD IN G

O'KEEFE: There's the life story of Camella, ladies and gentlemen, and now Annette Hanshaw will sing..."Don't let It Bother You"...while I go out and see what the boys in the back room will have...

MUSIC: DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

VON ZELL: Yes, it's true -- only three more shopping days till Christmas. And all over the United States, in thousands of stores, here's the way the last minute Christmas gift problem is being met.

WOMAN: (PADES IN) Good morning, Mr. Jones. I'd like to see the Christmas packages of Camels and Prince Albert.

MAN: Certainly. These are the cartons:

WOMAN: Oh -- what an amusing Santa Claus!

MAN: Ten packages of twenty in a carton. Then these are the boxes with four "flat fifties" --

WOMAN: What attractive colors - those are smart - and just the thing for bridge parties.

MAN: That's true. Now we have gift packages of Prince Albert with either the one-pound tins or glass humidors, depending on which you prefer.

WOMAN: Those will be fine for Uncle Joe and Cousin Mort - they both swear by Prince Albert.

MAN: Yes, I sell more Prince Albert, all year round, than any other brand.

WOMAN: This solves my last minute Christmas problem. (LAUGHS) No rush for me. Let's see - here's my list. Now I'd like six cartons of the Camels, and the boxes of "flat fifties," about four of...(VOICES FADE OUT QUICKLY)

VON ZELL: As easy as that!

Any smoker will be delighted with a gift of Camels or Prince Albert, and you don't have to tramp for miles and pick and choose to get it. Camels are in good taste anywhere - they are smoked by leading men and women in every walk of life. And the delightful "energizing effect" of smoking Camel's finer tobaccos is a pleasant addition to Christmas cheer. (VERY SLIGHT PAUSE) For a pipe smoker, mild, mellow, biteless Prince Albert is welcome at Christmas time or any other time. Give pipe smokers their favorite tobacco; good old "P.A."

MUSIC: I NEVER KNEW (ORCHESTRA)

BIZ: ROLL ON DRUMS

VON ZELL: And now for those of you who have been too busy with the Christmas shopping...we give you the news of the world through Professor O'Keefe's newsreel...the eyes, ears and mouth of the world...sees all, hears all and burps...

BIZ: HONEY CORNET BLAST

O'KEEFE: Bar Harbor, Maine...December 20th...ladies and gentlemen, now that all the birds have flown south for the winter...we find out that the last robin of the season to leave for Florida is just taking off from the Maine woods...High atop Cadillac mountain we have posted Ted Husing who will give you a bird's eye view of the bird taking off for the South...take it away, Ted!..

HUSING: This is Ted Husing talking folks...the last robin of the season is now flying over here battling wind and fog...just a minute...wait until I fix these glasses (ASIDE) Hey, boy, put a little more ginger ale in these glasses...Well folks, the robin is in the single wing-back formation...he's following his interference...he's running into a cloud...he reverses his field...he's out in the open and he's away...Take it away New York...

SORIN: Okay, you said it, I got it! Ho^olliouddy talking. Flash Flash...is coming now the last robin of the season...is flying low...with swooping with zooming with tailspinning...with noses diving...with flip flops...What a wingspread...what a flyer...what a ball game...Take it away Pittsburgh...

JACK: (AS CANDY VENDOR) Nuts, peanuts, popcorn
and real estate.

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen...we'll try once
again to get the robin. I don't think we'll
be interrupted this time. Will you please
say a few words.

BIZ: HEN CACKLES.....SOUND OF EGG LAYING

O'KEEFE: There you are, ladies and gentlemen....the
first time on the air and he lays an egg.
This ends our news broadcast.....and now
we take you back to our New York Studios
where Kenny Sargent sings "Did She Ask
For Me."

MUSIC: DID SHE ASK FOR ME (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

HUSING: Thank you, Harry.....

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

~~707~~

HUSING: Late this afternoon I received a wire from Lake Placid that the Olympic Bob Run was to re-open in three days. Perhaps you are familiar with the curving trail of glare ice that steals down the side of Mt. Van Hoevenberg for a mile and a half, where danger lurks at every curve, and where stumps rocks and ravines await the inexperienced steersman who fails to follow the center line of the run.

In the 1932 Olympics, the American championship crew of Billy Fiske, Tippy Gray, Jay O'Brien and Eddie Eagen prepared for one of the four runs for the Olympic title. I will try to bring back this event exactly as it was presented that morning. Here we go:

BIZ: IND HOWLS

HUSING: Fiske is at the wheel of the iron horse, and they're off, with the others jumping aboard. There they go, bobbing, weaving back and forth to gain speed.

VOICE: They're approaching Lyrle - they're bobbing - they're thru - time 29 seconds...(STACCATO VOICE)

HUSING: As they come thru the first turn, they're gaining speed. Now they've got to hit Whiteface - a sharp twenty foot high curve. And look at them move.

VOICE: They're approaching Whiteface - they're bobbing - They take a curve high - they're thru - time 51 seconds.

HUSING: Fiske must be nervous; he's hitting the turns high, but he's down center now at sixty miles an hour and right on the record. Here's an easy turn to hit in this ice...

VOICE: Approaching Cliffside -- they're on the line -- they're thru and away bobbing -- time is fast 1:07

HUSING: They're close to the chance of breaking the old record, ladies and gentlemen. Fiske is hitting all six and the crew is bobbing back and forth. Here comes the most dangerous turn of them all, Shady Corners, where the Germans cracked up and slid into space.

VOICE: Out of the runway into the center -- they're rounding -- they keep the line -- they're thru -- bobbing time 1:26.

HUSING: If they hold the speed they've got a new record. They're coming down the hillside now, rounding the minor turns and approaching dangerous Zig-Zag, where the sled may lose time or control. Here they come into Zig, down the center, they hit the cross-over, out to Zag, take it too high, slide down in a shower of ice, and they go thru -----

VOICE: Thru bobbing time 1:47.

HUSING: And that practically assures them of a new record, as they slide down the last steep angle, and now they round the clubhouse turn, roar thru the finish, they go over, put on the brakes, and the time is --

VOICE: A new record 1:59:16

HUSING: Winning the title...Yes, sir - there's a sport for you! This year the champion pilot is Raymond F. Stevens, driver, of the North American Championship Four Man Bob. He says: "When I'm weak from the intense effort of keeping the bob on the run, it's mighty comforting to light up a Camel. Fatigue and 'let-down' feeling quickly fade away, and I feel refreshed and restored in short order!"
Yes, siree -- and good night till Thursday.

MUSIC: I'M GROWING PONDOR OF YOU (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE AD LIBS TO

DON'T GO NEAR THEM LIONS' CAGE

MUSIC: SENSATION (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by R.J.Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Only three more shopping days till Christmas. Solve your last minute shopping problem by asking your dealer for Christmas packages of Camels and Prince Albert. These are ideal gifts for every smoker on your list.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen..we've come to the end of the trail. I'm going to put the Camel Caravan into the garage and lock it up...it's not to be opened till Christmas. We hope you'll come over to our house and tear a drumstick apart on Christmas night at ten o'clock Eastern Standard time...when we will again bring you the Camel Crowd...Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and Ted Husing.. This is Walter O'Keefe and, of course, I want to wish you the greetings of the season...A Merry Christmas from the lot of us and the R.J.Reynolds Tobacco Company..Well, I'm going home and hang up my stocking...I hope it's back from the laundry. I'll say Good nate and G'wan to bed.

theme UP AND OUT

-13-

This is the COLUMBIA ...Broadcasting System.

FADE THEME 20 seconds

WABC NEW YORK

/so

51453 0776