

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY

INCORPORATED



1/9/35.

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 31

TUESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1935.

10:00 - 10:30 P.M.

CUE:

(COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

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. Let me welcome you to our Tuesday Night Strawberry Festival on behalf of my co-workers Annette Hanshaw, the Glamour Girl of Song...Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Indians and Ted Husing...The Casanova of the Kilocycles...This is Walter O'Keefe, the Man in Long Underwear...coming to you after another hard day over the washtub in the cellar...Well, I've still got some ironing to do so while I wax the iron the Casa Loma boys will play "He's The Last Word." Pee Wee Hunt sings the vocal.

MUSIC:

HE'S THE LAST WORD (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

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O'KEEFE: Why, Camella...glad to see you...where you been for two weeks?..

FROST : I suppose so...Oh, Mr. O'Keefe I took a cruise...

O'KEEFE: Oh, those ocean cruises...Where did you go?...The West Indies?...Havana?...

FROST: No, I took the Albany night boat...

O'KEEFE: I wondered what made you look so tired...

FROST: Well, Mr. O'Keefe...why don't you take a cruise?...

O'KEEFE: I need one, Camella...but I can't afford it...Beggars can't be cruisers...Ted Husing gave me that one...

FROST: You ought to give it back to him...I don't like it...

O'KEEFE: Well Camella...did you go ALL the way to Albany?..

FROST: All the way to Albany...but I'm so glad to be back here in the United States again with all these lovely people...

O'KEEFE: Well, how did you like the meals on the boat?

FROST: They went over with a bang...Pee Wee Hunt gave me that one...

O'KEEFE: Tell him to stick to his singing...

HUSING: Hello Walter...

O'KEEFE: Good-bye Husing...

FROST: Hello Ted...

HUSING: Good-bye, Camella..

O'KEEFE: Wait a minute...let's get some sense in this program...

HUSING: How do you feel, Walter...

O'KEEFE: I didn't sleep well last night, Ted...we got steam heat in our apartment and the radiator kept hissing....

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HUSING:



O'KEEFE:

That wasn't the radiator..that was your neighbors hissing... they heard you on the air...Glen Gray gave me that one... Oh, Gray gave it to you, huh?...well, you don't owe him anything...No, Ted...I had an awful sleep...I was in bed three hours and the room got so hot that I finally had to get out of bed and take off my pants...

HUSING:

What do you mean...you wear pants to bed?...

O'KEEFE:

Sure...I have to wear pants...I walk in my sleep...

HUSING:

Where do you go when you walk in your sleep?...

O'KEEFE:

Oh, sometimes I go walking with my dog...

HUSING:

Does your dog wear pants too?...

O'KEEFE:

He doesn't need pants...he's got a heavy coat...Hey, Camella, do you walk in your sleep?...

FROST:

No, I take a taxi!...

JACK:

Well, hello, everybody...

BIZ:

EVERYBODY AD LIBS HELLOS

O'KEEFE:

We've just been talking about sleeping...how did you sleep last night..

JACK:

On my stomach...

O'KEEFE, FROST
AND HUSING:

Good-bye Monty...

JACK:

Aw. Gee...did I have a dream last night...I dreamed I went to heaven...

FROST:

What woke you up?...

JACK:

The heat...(YAHOO)...Boy am I hot?...But the night before last...Ahhh...I dreamed about ghosts...I always dream about ghosts...

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DUKE PE:

Well, this is a ghost to ghost hookup...but listen, lads, I've got a story to tell you...And if you boys in the band have heard it I want you to stop me...It's a ghost story and it was told to me by Annette Hauntshaw...it seems there were two Irishmen....

MUSIC:

YOU AND THE NIGHT AND THE MUSIC (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

VON ZELL:

When you're "jumpy" or depressed, remember there's a source of comfort that's always handy -- a package of Camels. It's a scientific fact that weariness and depression come when energy is low. Science also agrees that a very pleasant way to get a "lift" in energy is to smoke a Camel. So the next time you feel worried and displeased, and life seems dreary and monotonous because you're tired, just light a Camel -- and see what a difference it makes. Your taste is pleased with a fine, rich flavor -- and quickly you find that smoking this good Camel has brightened you up, composed you, and put you in a good humor again. Try it -- you may enjoy the "smoke that cheers" as much as you like. Camels are made from finer, more expensive Turkish and Domestic tobaccos than any other popular brand -- they "never get on your nerves."

MUSIC:

INVITATION TO A DANCE (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

(DUKE PE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

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CHIEF:

Well, ladies and gentlemen...tonight we are going to portray for you the oldest and best loved fairy tale known...the story of Cinderella...You remember Cinderella...she had a step-mother...who was very cruel...Well, Cinderella's step-mother had been married twice before...once to Dracula and once to Frankenstein...but the boys divorced her on the grounds of cruelty...She had a cruel, sour face...this step-mother...and everytime she put cold cream on her face it curdled...Cinderella's sister was just as nasty to her...she was an old meanie herself...and every night when she went to bed she slept with a bottle of milk over her heart so that it would be cold in the morning...Of course, you all recall how Cinderella went to the Palace...she couldn't get seats at the Capitol...and at the Palace at midnight just when the party was getting hot she put on her shoes and went home...now you KNOW it's a fairy story...Well, let's look in on Cinderella at home with her cruel step-mother and step-sister...

BIZ:

PHONE SWEET HOME! PLAYED VERY BADLY

TELEPHONE RINGS...RECEIVER CLICKS

FRONT:

Yes...this is Cinderella...oh, you want to talk to my cruel sister...Oh, she went over to her grandmother's to steal her crutches...Yeah...she'll be back in time to burn down the orphanage and horsewhip me...Good-bye...

BIZ:

PHONE CLICKS

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FROST:

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Ah, woe is me...I wash the dishes...I work and work...this is nothing but a life of druggery...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

SISTER: Cinderella...you homely little witch...come over here...
I want to take a poke at you...

BIZ: SOUND OF SLAP

SISTER: And here's one for tomorrow...I'm going away for the day...

BIZ: SOUND OF SLAP

O'KEEFE: Oh, it's terribly sad...the whole household is cruel as witness our next scene in her step-mother's room...The father is sitting there with his arm around the mother...full of alcohol and amour...Cinderella enters...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

FROST: Say, father...what's that old truck doing out in the alley.

SORIN: Cinderella...that's no way to talk about your mother...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

FROST: Oh, hello, mother dear...Good morning to you...

MOTHER: Nuts...By the way, Father, I've just tried that new fur coat you gave me for the ball at the Palace.

SORIN: It's beautiful, isn't it?...It's made of skunk...

MOTHER: I really can't understand how such wonderful furs come from such a low, evil, foul-smelling creature.

SORIN: I don't expect you to thank me my dear...but I must insist on a little respect...

O'KEEFE: Poor cinderella...her sisters are upstairs rubbing anti-knock gasoline on their knees to keep them from rattling...while downstairs Cinderella has to wash out her father's long

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O'KEEFE: (CONT'D) flannel underwear...Let's listen in as she wrings out her father's underwear...she's running it through the ringer..

SORIN: YELLS WITH PAIN

O'KEEFE: Excuse it please...she forgot to take her father out...and now we listen in as she goes about the dining room...dusting and cleaning. Hark, hark...and hist...she's singing.

FROST: (SINGS "I AIN'T GOT NOBODY, ETC.) Ah I must get on with my dusting and cleaning. I must be careful not to break any china or my cruel mother will break my doggone neck.

BIZ: TERRIFIC SWATS FOLLOWED BY CRASHING OF CHINA AND GLASS

O'KEEFE: But as you remember her fairy godmother took pity on her, dressed her up in a beautiful evening gown...changed the white mice into horses, the pumpkin into a coach and sent her off to the Palace. Let's listen in as the Royal chariot pulls up as the Palace on Forty Seventh Street.

BIZ: SPUTTERING OF MOTOR

Those horses are breathing awfully hard. Well here she is.

BABBLE OF VOICES.....TRUMPET BLAST 51458 7162

VON ZELL: Announcing his majesty...Prince Michael Romanoff.

FROST: Oh I must get the prince over here. Here Prince...prince, prince. (WHISTLES)

JACK: Hiya, Babe...I'll wrestle you the best two falls out of three

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "FRANKIE AND JOHNNIE"...DIES DOWN

FROST: You're kind of cute...do you live with your mother?

JACK: Yeah...but I take squaws like you out once in a while.

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FROST: Gee, I'd love to be in your shoes.
JACK: What are you beefin' about. You're in them right now. Hey,
listen...Get off my feet, will...ya...this is as far as I go.
Scram...Get out of here.

FROST: CRIES
JACK: What's the matter...what are you crying for?..
FROST: Oh, I've been at this brawl for three hours and you're the
first guy who's treated me like a gentleman.

BIZ: CHORD IN *G
O'KEEFE: So Cinderella gets thirsty...she can't find a glass...so she
takes off her slipper to get herself a drink...and then the
clock strikes twelve and she walks out leaving her glass
slipper on the bar. By mistake she puts a highball glass on
one foot and a beer mug on the other and the moral of this
story is "People Who Live In Glass Slippers Shouldn't Throw
Parties." All of which leads us up to Annette Hanshaw singing
"I Can't Sew A Button."

MUSIC: I CAN'T SEW A BUTTON (ANNETTE HANSHAW)
MUSIC: TO BE INSERTED
MUSIC: WEARY BLUES (ORCHESTRA)
MUSIC: BLACK HEAVEN (WALTER O'KEEFE)
MUSIC: DANCE OF THE LAME DUCK (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel
Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, R. J. Reynolds
Tobacco Co. Good old "P.A." with the rich and ~~smooth~~ flavor
is made in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, by a special
process that removes any trace of rawness or harshness. There
are two ounces in every tin,

but mild

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MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

Once again my dear listeners we come to a parting of the ways and the Camel Caravan disappears into the night until Thursday at nine, Eastern Standard Time with a second show at nine thirty Mountain Time. Again we will bring you our family...Annette Hanshaw and Glen Gray and his boys. And now I wish all you people would run up to my house and we'll see what's out in the ice box...This is Walter O'Keefe saying Good night and don't keep me waiting too late.

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE