

**RADIO**  
**WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY**  
INCORPORATED

*R. P. [unclear]*  
*1/25/35*  

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*1/22/35.*

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM



CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 35

TUESDAY, JANUARY 29, 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 again brought to you by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. This is that O'Keefe boy...not Dan's son Paul or Tim's son Howard.. but Michael's boy Walter...greeting you all on behalf of Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and the world's best dressed sports announcer...Theodore the pride and despair of the Husings.

HUSING: Say, Walter...I've got a brand new suit since last Tuesday and I can play leapfrog in it...Look.

BIZ: SOUND EFFECT: TEARING

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...just one word of apology. Before Glen Gray and his boys play "Stompin' Around"...I want to tell them a story. Now stop me boys if you've heard this one. It seems there were four Irishmen...this is twice as funny...

MUSIC: STOMPIN' AROUND (ORCHESTRA)

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O'KEEFE:

For some weeks past, ladies and gentlemen...we have been dramatizing the lives of the people on this taffy pull, and tonight our victim is Stanley Dennis...who plays the bass fiddle, or, as the boys call it...the Bull Fiddle...because it won't give milk no matter how much he slaps it... Denny's bull fiddle has done double duty for years...Last summer when the Casa Loma band was playing at New Rochelle he used to put his bull fiddle in the lake and take his girl Beulah out rowing in it...Let's listen as he serenades the lady on a summer afternoon...

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME"

JACK:

Beulah darling...get off the first fret and move over by the D string...

FROST:

(GIGGLES)

JACK:

STARTS SINGING "I LOVE YOU TRULY" AS DENNY PLAYS HOT BASS FIDDLE ACCOMPANIMENT TO THE SLOSHING OF LOTS OF WATER... BOAT WHISTLE..

O'KEEFE:

But, of course, life wasn't always so easy for Denny... There was a time before he was strong enough to lift a bull fiddle when he used to work in a beanery...along with the same girl...Again we listen in as he pours out his love and a cup of coffee...

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "YOU'RE THE CREAM IN MY COFFEE"

SORIN:

A hamburger sandwich and a cup of coffee...

FROST:

Yes sir...

HUSING:

Ham and eggs, please...

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JACK: (AS DENNY) Coming right up...Oh, Beulah darling...  
FROST: Don't make love to me here...Denny darling...  
JACK: I can't help it...Beulah...gee you look so pretty today...  
Honest you're beautiful..  
O'KEEFE: Baloney...make it on rye bread...  
JACK: ...especially your eyes Beulah...your eyes look like...  
O'KEEFE: Two fried eggs....  
JACK: Oh and your lips...your red lips...they're as rosy as a ..  
O'KEEFE: Bottle of ketchup...yes sir...here you are...  
JACK: And your teeth...ah, when you open your mouth and smile it  
looks like...  
O'KEEFE: An ear of corn...comin' up...  
FROST: Ah, but Denny...you musn't say ALL the nice things...you'r  
beautiful too...your nose looks like...  
O'KEEFE: A tomato surprise...  
JACK: There's something I gotta ask you, Beulah...  
FROST: (EXCITEDLY) Yes, Denny...ask it...ask it...  
HUNT: Is my hamburger ready yet?...  
JACK: Darling my love is burning...It's on fire...it's rare...  
HUNT: Take it off the fire...that's the way I want it...  
BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST  
O'KEEFE: Of course, ladies and gentlemen...there is no sadder sight  
in New York than a bull fiddle player carrying his instru-  
ment to work...we now pick up Denny hailing a taxicab on  
his way to the studio...

BIZ: SOUND OF MOTOR

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JACK: Taxi...hey taxi...

VON ZELL: Yes sir...where to?...

JACK: Columbia Playhouse...Get out of the cab and help me put this bull fiddle in the back seat...

VON ZELL: Okay, buddy...

BIZ: LITTLE CRACK OF WOOD

JACK: Hey, take it easy, will you...you'll break it...

VON ZELL: Oh no, I won't...let's give it a light shove...ever so lightly...Ready?...one..two..three...

BIZ: TERRIFIC SPLINTERING OF WOOD

MUSIC: IF ITS LOVE (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE ANNOUNCES OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: You know, the people who are naturally energetic, and hard working, always putting their level best into their work -- these are the very people who often feel the tired-out, all-in sensation that comes when energy is low. And for you hard workers, who have to fight fatigue, the "energizing effect" of smoking Camels is of the greatest importance. When you're tired, light a Camel. Your taste will appreciate the good rich flavor of Camels, the flavor that is smooth and mild. And you'll also notice a pleasant restoration of energy, a feeling of refreshment, a renewed interest in what's going on. This "lift" that you get from smoking a Camel is recognized by science. And many, many people who work hard and consume energy have also observed it, and written us letters to tell about their experience. Make it your experience too, and "get a lift

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VON ZELL:

(COMED) with a Camel" as often as you like. Camels are made from finer, more expensive Turkish and Domestic tobacco than any other popular brand. Camels' costlier tobaccos never jangle your nerves.

MUSIC:

TWO LITTLE SLIPPERS (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE ANNOUNCES OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen, tonight we present a rip roaring double-barrelled, double-breasted drayma of the Wild West.. All the action takes place in the town of Belch Gulch, Arizona...The town was named after Abraham Gulch...the first Irishman to carry a bicarbonate of soda across the Rocky Mountains...This play deals with horses and horse thieves.. I myself play the Sheriff and Ted Husing plays one of the horses...He's always playing the horses anyway...Belch Gulch is a very modern town...there is a bath tub in every street...They've got one newspaper and it's way ahead of the times...as a matter of fact this paper publishes the denial before the statements are even issued...Most of the people are cattle rustlers...and they have rustling matches every night...The title of this piece of Salami is "Calling All Cows or Stars Fell on Arizona"...Some Western Music, Glen.. Thank you...

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "LAST ROUND-UP" SEGUES INTO "MOZULTOFF"

VON ZELL:

(OVER MUSIC) The time 1880...the place the office of Sheriff O'Keefe...

BIZ:

MUSIC UP AND OUT AND SOUND OF TELEPHONE BELL

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O'KEEFE: Hello, hello...Sheriff O'Keefe talking...Oh yeah...well,  
listen Two-Gun Mafoosky...You can't talk to me like that..  
I'm still the sheriff even if you did steal my badge...I've  
still got a cowboy suit...So there!...What's more I'm here  
to protect the lives of the 250 people in this town...

BIZ: TWO SHOTS

O'KEEFE: (CONTS) the 248 people in this town...

BIZ: TWO SHOTS

O'KEEFE: The 246 people in this town depend on my protection and  
I'll do all in my power to protect

BIZ: SHOTS

O'KEEFE: those 238 people...Good-bye...

BIZ: CLICK OF RECEIVER

O'KEEFE: Hey, master mind...MASTER MIND!!...where is the brains of  
the outfit...Hey, master mind!...

JACK: (IDIOT VOICE) Here I am...huh...huh...

O'KEEFE: Hey, master mind...where did you put the clues on the  
Mafoosky case...

JACK: Oh, the clues!...I put 'em in the clues closet...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

FROST: Oh, there you are Sheriff O'Keefe...I've been looking for  
you in every saloon in town...What are you doing HERE in  
the sheriff's office...

O'KEEFE: Well...Two-Gun Mafoosky stole my badge so I dropped in here  
to see if he stole my office...

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FROST: Some ornery, bob-tailed galoot jest stole our cattle...  
200 horses...100 cows...a bunch of goats...a flock of  
geese and a pack of Camels...and I think it must have  
been Two-Gun Mafoosky...

O'KEEFE: What makes you think so?..

FROST: Well, he talked like Mafoosky...he walked like Mafoosky...  
he looked like Mafoosky and he left a note signed "Mafoosky

O'KEEFE: Yeh...that's all right...but can't you give us some clue..  
some thread that we can work with?...I'll get Mafoosky  
anyway...I must protect the two hundred and 38 people in  
this town...

BIZ: TWO SHOTS .

O'KEEFE: Make that two hundred and thirty-six people...

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE: Somebody's at the door...

FROST: No!...that's me...I'm knock-kneed...

BIZ: DOORBELL RINGS

JACK: Somebody's ringin' the doorbell...

O'KEEFE: Great work master mind...You'll be promoted for this...  
Open the door...No...no...not that...That's the closet...  
There's the door...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

HUNT: Listen here, Sheriff O'Keefe...I represent the 236

BIZ: TWO SHOTS

HUNT: The 234

BIZ: ONE SHOT



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HUNT: The 333 people of Belch Gulch

BIZ: ONE SHOT

HUNT: Make that an even 332

FROST: He's right, Sheriff...something's gotta be done...  
Mafoosky's shooting up the town and everybody's complaining  
but the undertaker...

O'KEEFE: Well, I'm doing all I can...I've been trying to catch  
Mafoosky for 28

BIZ: THREE SHOTS

O'KEEFE: For 25 years...

HUNT: But you haven't caught him...I'll give you 24

BIZ: TWO SHOTS

HUNT: 22 hours to get out of town...That Mafoosky stole  
everything but my wife...

O'KEEFE: He stole everything but my cowboy suit...

BIZ: FRONT RINGS

O'KEEFE: Hello...hello...Yes...Sheriff O'Keefe talking...No!...oh...  
oh...OHHH...

FROST: What be the matter Sheriff...

O'KEEFE: Unnhhhh...say, I'd better get out of here...Mafoosky's  
coming down to steal my cowboy suit...

MUSIC: I'M FACING THE MUSIC (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)  
(O'KEEFE ANNOUNCES OVER MUSIC)

MUSIC: TO BE INSERTED

MUSIC: NEW DEAL IN LOVE (ANNETTE HANSHAW)  
(O'KEEFE ANNOUNCES OVER MUSIC)

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VON ZELL:

And now, ladies and gentlemen...we return to Belch Gulch, Arizona...for the second act of our Western thriller... "Calling All Cows" or "The Bobbsy Twins at Grandma's Farm". As the scene opens we find the natives making merry in the Little Pansy Tea Room and Saloon little dreaming that in a few moments the terrible Mafoosky and his band of brigands are about to strike...

BIZ:

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY...TRAILS OFF WITH PIANO

FROST:

Ah...it's quiet tonight...Nobody's been killed for six minutes...(VOICE RISES DRAMATICALLY)...and it ain't right.. I tell you it ain't right...ohhh...that terrible Mafoosky..

O'KEEFE:

Two-Gun Mafoosky won't bother you while I'm around...He won't come near me...I've got small pox...you're safe with me, gal...

FIZ:

FOUR SHOTS - CROWD QUIETS

ALL:

(WHISPER) Mafoosky...

BIZ:

DOOR BREAKS DOWN - MORE SHOTS - CROWD AD LIBS

SORIN:

(SLAPPING THE BAR) Bartender...bartender...

BARTENDER:

Yes sir...yes sir...Mr. Mafoosky.\*

SORIN:

A glass tea with lemon...Pronto!...Everybody...Everybody up to the bar...and having a drink on me...

BIZ:

MURMUR OF CROWD

SORIN:

I'll kill the first man that moves...I'm from Texas and my hands jest natchelly slip to the hips I reckon...

O'KEEFE:

Listen Mafoosky...You gotta stop shooting us citizens out of season...

SORIN:

Hello, hello, hello...Sheriff O'Kiffie, how's wit you?...

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O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen...that was McGillicuddy with hair on his pants...

HUNT:

Listen here Mafoosky...You all gotta clear out of town... I represent the 120 people in Belch Gulch...

BIZ:

MACHINE GUN CLATTER

HUNT:

The 103 people...

SORIN:

Shut up you low down census taker...Stick 'em up everybody. Back to the wall and reach for the ceiling...I'm a cayoodle and this is my night to howl...

BIZ:

CROWD MURMURS...

O'KEEFE:

All right Mafoosky...you got the drop on me that time... you got me with my pants down at the tailors...but if you put away your six shooters I'll challenge you to a real fight...a hand to hand and man to man battle...

BIZ:

CROWD CHEERS

O'KEEFE:

C'mon Mafoosky...drop those guns...

ORIN:

Hokay, wise guy...

BIZ :

SOUND EFFECT: TWO THUDS

O'KEEFE:

C'mon...all of them...

BIZ:

FOUR THUDS FOLLOWED BY ONE TERRIFIC THUD

O'KEEFE:

Remember...no hitting below the belch...

SORIN:

Hokay...you said it...let's go...

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS CHASE MUSIC LIGHTLY THROUGHOUT FIGHT

SORIN:

FOLLOWING LINES SPOKEN BETWEEN SLAPS GRUNTS AND GROANS

I'm killing you like everything...I'll tearing you to pieces like a herring...(GRUNTS)

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O'KEEFE: You stole everything I had Mafoosky...you even stole my wife...you horse thief...(GRUNTS)

SORIN: You stole that joke, you gag-thief...(GRUNTS)

O'KEEFE: This is 1390 and that joke is brand new...

SORIN: Hey...what chu got in your hand...you snake in the haystack...let go of that gun!...

O'KEEFE: No!

SORIN: Yes!

O'KEEFE: No!

SORIN: Yes!

BIZ: SHOT

SORIN: Ohhhhh...Ya got me, Sheriff...ya got me..

BIZ: ORCHESTRA SEGUES INTO "LAST ROUND-UP" -- PLAYED VERY SOFT

O'KEEFE: Take it easy Mafoosky...easy...Is there anything I can do?

SORIN: You don it...Sheriff...I'm dying fast...will you bury me?..

O'KEEFE: It'll be a pleasure Mafoosky...

SORIN: Taking my horse...podner...taking my saddle...

O'KEEFE: Yes...yes...

SORIN: And bury me not on the lone Prairie...here the Cayoodles will sing up to me...Good-bye Sheriff...

BIZ: MUSIC STOPS

O'KEEFE: He's gone...poor old Mafoosky...poor old Mafoosky...

HUNT: Sheriff...now that Mafoosky's gone I wanna thank you in behalf of the seven citizens of Belch Gulch...

BIZ: SEVEN SHOTS

HUNT: Well, I guess I may as well shoot myself...

BIZ: SHOT

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JACK:

Hey, Sheriff...Everybody's gone so I guess we'll have to carry on together...

O'KEEFE:

Give me my gun, Master mind...

BIZ:

SHOT

O'KEEFE:

Too bad...too bad...well, I guess I'll have to carry on alone...

MUSIC:

SHOULD I (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL:

The sponsors of the Camel Caravan are the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, R. J. Reynol Tobacco Company of Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Mild and mellow old "P.A." the National Joy Smoke, has brought real pipe pleasure to millions of men. The special Prince Albert process is your protection against bite and harshness.

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen...that's the end of the trail for the Camel Caravan which now takes a siesta until Thursday night at nine o'clock with a second edition at nine thirty Mountain time. Let me bid you good night on behalf of Annette Hanshaw...Ted Husing, Glen Gray and the fifteen boys in his band.

BIZ:

TWO SHOTS

O'KEEFE:

I mean the thirteen boys...all good fellows.

BIZ:

MACHINE GUN

O'KEEFE:

Only Glen is left playing his saxophone. Let me say good night for just Glen. We take life easy on this program. This Walter O'Keefe saying "Good nate and G'wan to bed."

THEME UP AND OUT

*Station one*

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