

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY
INCORPORATED

W. H. Esty
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COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 41

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 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... permit me to wish you a happy February 19th...this is Walter O'Keefe speaking, the Broadway hillbilly and I want to welcome you to this combination taffy pull and quilting bee on behalf of Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Mrs. Husing's pride and despair, Theodore...known to his creditors as Ted... The Caravan is loaded down tonight with a big cargo of music and clean fun...and the Casa Loma boys start things off playing "Ballin' The Jack."

MUSIC: BALLIN' THE JACK (ORCHESTRA)

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O'KEEFE: Nice work, boys...hiya boys...

ORCHESTRA: Hiya Walter...

VON ZELL: Say Walter...Where is everybody...where's Camella?...
Where's Husing?...Where's McGillicuddy?...

SORIN: Hello, hello, hello Mr. O'Kiffie...what's new wid you?...

O'KEEFE: Well McGillicuddy...I just got in a few minutes ago from
Hartford...from my old home town...you know, Mac, it's a
great thrill to go back to your old home town...

SORIN: Yes, some day I hope to go back to Ireland...

O'KEEFE: You know Mac...when I got to the station in Hartford, there
were three thousand people on the platform and a brass band
you should have heard the cheering...

SORIN: Who else was on the train?...

O'KEEFE: Mrs. Roosevelt..

VON ZELL: Well Walter...did you meet any of your boyhood friends?...

O'KEEFE: Harry, I met some fellows I hadn't seen since the day I
went around with a dirty neck...

VON ZELL: What did they say?...

O'KEEFE: They said: "Walter, you haven't changed a bit"...Oh, I
saw everybody...I saw my old Aunt Min...you know...the
fat one...

VON ZELL: How much does she weigh?...

O'KEEFE: Oh, I don't know...but if you put a coat of green paint on
her she'd look like a Fifth Avenue bus...

SORIN: Y'know Walter...we played up in Hartford...I've got a lot o
friends up there...Did you see any of my pals?..

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O'KEEFE:

No, Pee Wee...the poolrooms were all closed on Sunday...I saw my Uncle Tim up there...he's changed his name to Camel...

HUNT:

Camel, eh?...

O'KEEFE:

Yes...he wants to have monogrammed cigarettes...

VON ZELL:

I suppose everybody was smoking Camels weren't they?...

O'KEEFE:

Isn't that just like an announcer...To tell you the truth, Harry, they do...all except Aunt Min...She still sticks to her pipe...Well, I saw everyone...even my old school teacher. It was funny...when I was ten years old she taught me and I was the dumbest kid in the class...when she saw me Sunday, what do you think she said?...

SORIN:

She said: "Walter, you haven't changed a bit!"...

O'KEEFE:

Of course, Mac...Hartford is famous for its insurance companies...By the way, I saw a friend of yours...Goldberg...the furniture man...his store burned to the ground last Saturday night...

SORIN:

Oh...soco...Goldberg had a fire eh?...Well, he's a nice fella...he deserves it...

O'KEEFE:

Yes, Mac...the thing I like about those insurance companies is the way they pay off so quickly...When I worked in the claim department of one of those insurance companies...a guy jumped from the 2nd floor and as he passed the window on the 4th floor they handed him a check for his insurance..

SORIN:

Well, he was a nice fella...he deserved it...

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O'KEEFE:

You know, Mac...when I was a kid in school up there, I entered a singing contest...the prize was \$50.00 in cash...when the rest of the kids heard that I was going to sing...only one kid had nerve enough to enter the contest against me...Well, the Principal said "Boys...I'm going to give fifty dollars to the boy with the best voice...;

MUNT:

How did it come out?...

O'KEEFE:

Well, Pee Wee...I got up and sang first...The minute I got through singing the principal walked right across the stage and handed the fifty bucks to the other kid...Hey Von Zell, where's Camella...where's Husing?...

VON ZELL:

Here's Camella now...

O'KEEFE:

Hello Camella!

FROST:

I suppose so...Say Mr. O'Keefe...I've got some awful news...Ted Husing took me out to dinner...

O'KEEFE:

Oh, that's too bad, Camella...I'll see that you get something to eat later...

FROST:

No, you don't understand...Ted didn't have enough money to pay the check so I left him there on deposit...

O'KEEFE:

Well, I see it's up to me...Come on, McGillicuddy...let's go bell Husing out...Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen...while I go over to the Coffee Pot...Annette Hanshaw, our own thrush will warble "Speak To Me Of Love."

MUSIC:

SPEAK TO ME OF LOVE (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

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VON ZELL:

America's favorite pipe tobacco is mild, mellow, long-burnin' Prince Albert. Good old "P.A." is made with a special process. That's your protection against harshness and bite. And the "National Joy Smoke" is a blend of fine, top-quality tobaccos...cool and pleasant smoking that you don't get tired of. More people smoke "P.A." than any other brand. Try it, and you'll see why. For it's been truly said that you don't really know the full joy of pipe smoking till you've used Prince Albert. That first pipeful is a delightful experience you'll want to keep on repeating. And there are two ounces in every Prince Albert tin.

MUSIC:

LOVE AND A DIME (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

Now Camella, as I understand it they are holding Husing here until he pays the dinner check...

FROST:

Honestly, Mr. O'Keefe, Ted didn't know it would be so expensive for the two of us...

O'KEEFE:

How much is the check?...

FROST:

Thirty-seven cents...Come on, let's go in...

BIZ:

DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

HUSING:

(SHOUTING ANGRILY) Thirty-seven cents...thirty-seven cents... for a sirloin steak, ham and eggs, two pies and six cups of coffee...It's highway robbery...it's a clip joint...that's what it is...

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MANAGER: (YELLING) Look, mister...one sirloin steak...ham and eggs...
ratsberry pie...pineapple pie...six cups of coffee...All
together...that's fifteen...forty-five...sixty-five...
coffee is ninety-five...total thirty-seven cents...

O'KEEFE: Hello, Ted...what's the matter?..

HUSING: Shh...quiet...will ya...this place is crowded..

O'KEEFE: Do you need any help?

HUSING: Shh...quiet...Listen let me whisper... (AD LIB WHISPERING
SAYING NOTHING)

O'KEEFE: (LOUDLY) Oh, that's different...I'll keep it under my hat...
Hey, Camella...Ted needs thirty-seven cents...

FROST: What's the two cents for?...

HUSING: That's for the steak...

O'KEEFE: Why Ted...what happened to YOUR money?..

HUSING: I left my suit in my other money...

O'KEEFE: Read that fine right, will ya?...

HUSING: I left my money in my other suit...As a matter of fact I've
only got seventeen cents...

O'KEEFE: Well, I'm glad to help...I'll pitch in three cents...
Camella, how much can you throw in?...

FROST: I've got five cents...we're still twelve cents short...

O'KEEFE: McGillicuddy, how about you?...

SORIN: I pass...what did he have to eat...

O'KEEFE: Ham and eggs...

SORIN: Why should I pay for a piece of ham...I'll pay for the eggs
wait a minute..I'll talk to the boss...Hey, ya...you with
your head in the coffee urn...I didn't get your name...

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MANAGER: Nichelouse Stanislause Anapoppalouse Poppalalladikouse.
O'KEEFE: I'm sorry...I still don't get it...
MANAGER: I'm sorry too...I've got it...
O'KEEFE: Listen, Mick...forget about this check...don't you know
who Ted Husing is?...
MANAGER: Sure he's the guy who owes me thirty-seven cents for one
sirloin steak...ham and eggs...ratsberry pie...pineapple pie...
six cups coffee...
O'KEEFE: Come on, we're twelve cents short...McGillicuddy, you talk
to him...
BORIN: I'll try...I'll making an attempt...but I'm afraid he's
talking too much with an accent...What seems to be the
trouble, my good chappie...
MANAGER: One sirloin steak...ham and eggs...ratsberry pie...pineapple
pie...six cups coffee...thirty-seven cents...
JACK: (OFF MICROPHONE) Hey, Mister O'Keefe, Mister O'Keefe...
O'KEEFE: What can I do for you?...
JACK: Is that Ted Husing...the famous sports announcer over there?
O'KEEFE: Yes...that's Ted...
JACK: That's funny...I thought he looked different...I thought he
was short, bald and squatty, low-legged, and had a little
moustache...
O'KEEFE: No...no...Ted hasn't got a moustache...
JACK: Say, I want his autograph...get him to sign this piece of
papper will ya?...

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Best Copy

O'KEEFE: Well, I'll tell ya...Ted gives away so many autographs that lately he has been charging a little bit...Just a small fee for his autograph and he turns it over to charity...

JACK: That's all right...I'll pay anything for a worthy cause...

O'KEEFE: Here Ted....sign this, will ya?...

MISSING: Sure, Walter...

O'KEEFE: There you are Mister...here's his autograph...that will be twelve cents...

JACK: Here's the twelve cents...by the way, I'm a little confused. Just what is the twelve cents for?...

MANAGER: One sirloin steak...ham and eggs...rhubarb pie...pineapple pie...six cups coffee...

MUSIC: YOU'RE WALKING IN MY SLEEP (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIES INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

MISSING: TO BE INSURED

MUSIC: THROUGH STORMS AT THE SEA (ALICE HANSEN)

(O'KEEFE AD LIES INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...it's too bad that we didn't have radio to report the great stirring events of past history. Imagine a play by play description of Columbus discovering America through the courtesy of the Big Bertha Reducing Salts Company. Just think of Salbos discovering the Pacific Ocean through the courtesy of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce. Well tonight we are going to show you how the Midnight Ride of Paul Revere might have been handled if we had radio at the time. Imagine you are listening to the

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O'KEEFE: (CONT'D) Broadcast in the year 1775...

BIZ: STRAIGHT TROMPET BLASE

EVERYBODY: (SINGING) H.....O.....R.....S.....E...

JACK: McGonigle's Feed and Grain Store is on the air.

TRIO: (SINGS) H...is for the bale of hay you sold me
O...is for the oats I love to chew.
Tack on R S E S...they spell HORSES...Horse...
A beast that means the world to me...you..

O'KEEFE: (RINGING BELL) Hear ye...hear ye...hear ye...This is
Squire O'Keefe, the Town Crier, about to bring you the mid-
night ride of Paul Revere through the courtesy of McGonigle's
Grain and Feed Store...Concord's finest eating establishment
...with tables for horses. Come to McGonigle's and put on
the feed bag with your filly...Come to McGonigle's and
dance with your horse to the musical strains of Glen Gray &
his Corny Colonial Cut Ups. Well folks...the race is about
to start but first of all let's pick up a few opinions...
Here I am in front of McGonigle's store! Let's hear from
the man in the street. You sir...will you say a few words
about this great event...

SORIN: (STRAIGHT VOICE) Why...uh...(CLEARS THROAT)...well...uh...
I think...

O'KEEFE: Thank you sir. That's ONE side of the question. I'm sure
that others agree with you...McGonigle's Oats are the Nuts.
And here's a woman's opinion...Madam...what do you think of
this momentous ride that's about to take place...

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FROST: (VERY CHATTERBOX) Oh...am I really on the air...
O'KEEFE: You were Madam...thank you... Now folks you've heard both
sides of the questions. Here's another fellow...he looks
like an earnest young man. What have you got to say sir.
HUNT: I haven't got a thing to say...so I'll sing "Sweetie Pie."

HUNT SINGS A COUPLE OF BARS.

O'KEEFE: Thank you, -- and now ladies and gentlemen...the race is
about to start...and I think we can get a few words from
Paul Revere's horse...Jenny. Come on Jenny...say a few
words.

BIZ: HORSE WHINNIES

O'KEEFE: And now a word from Paul Revere.

BIZ: HORSE WHINNIES AGAIN

O'KEEFE: Thank you, Paul...Well my friends...Paul is now throwing
the saddle over his horse...Pardon me...that's not the horse
..that's Mrs. Revere.

BIZ: BELL STRIKES

O'KEEFE: They're off...and here's Ted Husing to tell you all about
it. Take it away Ted.

BIZ: HOOF BEATS

HUSING: Thank you, Walter...well folks the race is on. Jenny
switches her hips and she's off in a cloud of dust. She's
edging over to the rail...she's got one foot on the rail..
she's got two feet on the rail...and she's yelling for a
glass of beer. Now back to Walter O'Keefe...who will tell
you how the race looks from where he is.

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O'KEEFE:

Thank you, Ted...Here we are at the half way mark...and I want to take this opportunity of speaking a word to the horses of America...As one horse to another let me ask you... How much mileage do you get on a gallon of oats? Are you an old crosspatch in the morning...When you hear the sound of the musical note the time will be exactly half past through the courtesy of McGonigle's Sun Dial. Now let's pick up Paul Revere as he leaves a roadside restaurant after grabbing a bite to eat.

JACK:

The British are coming...how much do I owe you.

WAITER:

Thirty seven cents...one sirloin steak...ham and ex...etc.

O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen...the British are on the other side of the Bridge...Let's pick up the Redcoats...they're furious...they're fighting mad...Let's listen to the gruff captain as he hurls his challenge to the enemy.

HEBING:

Here we come...ready or not...Yoo Hoo...Come, come fellows... I'm as cross as forty sticks!

HEB:

HOOF BEATS...UP AND STRONG.

O'KEEFE:

Here he comes, ladies and gentlemen...and he's made it! Listen to the crowd...they're going wild.

VON ZELL:

Bravo!

SCRIN:

Tophole!

O'KEEFE:

Bully!

JACK:

Huzzah!

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O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen...you have just heard the midnight ride of Paul Revere...and one more word. Next week Paul Revere will appear on the stage of the Palace Theatre in Boston and Jenny his horse will be doing a fan dance at the Bijou. Right now we turn you over to Glen Gray and his Minute Men who will play "I've Got Rhythm."

MUSIC:

I'VE GOT RHYTHM (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL:

The sponsors of the Camel Caravan are the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. of Winston-Salem, North Carolina. They spend millions of additional dollars every year to insure that Camels are made from finer, more expensive tobaccos... Turkish and Domestic...than any other popular brand.

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen, it's a matter of seconds before we leave you and we want to thank you for turning your dials our way...on Thursday night the Caravan will call again at nine o'clock Eastern Standard Time and will make a second call in the Rocky Mountains at nine-thirty...and on the Pacific Coast at eight-thirty...This is Walter O'Keefe saying good night and good to bed.

THINK UP AND OUT

STATION CUE