COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 42

Thursday, February 21, 1985 9:00 to 9:30 P.M.

CUE:

(COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

the Camel Caravan again brought to you by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smeking Tebasco ...
This is Walter O'Keefe, the Broadway Hillbilly and fer the forty second time I welcome you on behalf of Glen Gray and his boys and the pride of the Hanshaw family.
Annette. Over the week end I was up in Connectiout ...
I stayed at one of those roadside inns ... and they gave me the bed that George Washington ance slept im.
All I've got to say is that if Washington got any sleep in THAT bed he must have been drugged. Well, it's time to start things off for the evening. The Casa Loma Band tee off playing "Blue Room."

MUSIC:

"BLUE ROOM"

(ORCHESTRA)

O'KERFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen...tonight we point out to
the young people who are engaged...some of the pitfalls
of courtship. Imagine the scene ... a very swell office
on Fifth Avenue...The young man just out of college is
at his desk...hard at work...trying to pick a winner in
the Fourth Race at Hislanh. As the scene spens in his
luxurious office he is talking to his stenegrapher.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "HORSES"

GIRL: Anything else, Boss?

O'KEEFE: No, Miss Vetter., I can't see anybody. .. I'm too busy...

GIRL: Your flances is outside now.

O'KERFE: Ch, that's different ... show her in ... but nebody else.

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

FROST: Oh, Walter, darling...how is business?

O'KEEFE: Swell, darling...I just picked two out of three winners at the track...I would have won the third race but right in the middle of it...my horse get lenesome and ran home to the brewery where he belonged. By the way, Pet ... give me a kiss.

O'KEEFE: This is very pleasant work...radio. Tell me dear ... have you told your father we're getting married.

FROST: Yes, and he's coming here to see you.

O'KERFE: Here ... Oh Snookums!

PROST: Don't worry. When he comes just make believe you're busy. That'll make a hit with him. I've got to go.

O'KEEFE: Good bye ... my little itsee bitsee petsee wetsee.

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEPE: Wait a minute ... come in, Miss Vetter.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

GIRL: There's a man outside to see you, Mr. O'Keefe...he won't give his name.

FROST: Tell me, Miss Vetter ... is he wearing a toupee ..

GIRL: No, he's got it in his hand.

FROST: Goodooh ... That's my father ... I'll go out this other door.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

O'KEEFE: Don't worry...I'll make him think I'm busy...Goodbye dear.

BIZ: DOOR SLAMS

O'KEKFE: Now listen, Miss Vetter ... show her father in ... but have the switchboard call me every thirty seconds.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

GIRL: Mr. O'Keefe will see you now.

MAN: Ah, Mr. O'Keefe ... can I see you a moment.

O'REEFE: Certainly ... sit down ... I'll be right with you. I've got to talk to London on long distance! (CLICK OF TELEPHONE RECEIVER) Helle...Bank of England...this is Mr. O'Riffy.... I'm sending you a check for five million for the purchase of Buckingham Palace. Please see that the leak in the roof is repaired ... and have the Prince take his horse out of the bathroom. Goodbye...Lendon...

MAN: I won't take a minute, Mr. O'Keefe....

O'KEEFE: You just make yourself comfortable...I'll have these trifles out of the way in a jiffy. Miss Vetter, take a letter. Mahatma Gandhi, Bombay, India...Dear Mahat: Regret to inform you that I cannot fill your order for a two pants suit ... but the way you're always sitting on the ground, all you need is a coat and west anyway. I received your check for the two million sheets for your followers but you ferget to pay for the safety pins. We'll call for your laundry next Menday ... Sign my name and send it off. Well kind sir ... Sarry to have kept you waiting. Oh, Miss Vetter ... get me a thousand dollars in cash ... I'm dining out tenight.

GIRL Yes sir.

MAN: Well, Mr. O'Keefe...you're doing quite a business...
making a lot of money, eh?

O'KEEFE: Yes, the poor emahler ... the poor emahler ... he's getting round shouldered carrying our prefits to the bank.

MAN: I hope you're saving it young maneral hope you're putting it away.

O'KEEFE: My dear sir...my deposits are so big that the bank is complaining.

MAN: That's good news ... I hope you're not exaggerating...

O'KEEFE: Not at all ... not one jot, whit nor tittle ... I can certainly take care of your daughter as long as she lives.

MAN: My daughter? ... I haven't got any daughter ...

O'KEEFE: You haven't got a say WHO ARE YOU?

MAN: I'm from the Government...I'm an income tax collector.

O'KEEFR: Chhhh...that's different. Will you take that bettle there and hit me over the head. I can still see you.

MUSIC: "JUNE IN JANUARY" (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEPE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

Camels you have finer, more expensive Turkishiand

Domestic tobaccos than in any other popular brand. For these finer tobaccos the makers expend millions of dollars more annually in the world's leaf tobacco markets. And when you gmoke a Samel, you enjoy a flavor that is mild and rich, that you'll continue to enjoy when smoking steadily. And when you're tired from physical or mental strain, smoking a Camel gives you just the 'lift' you need to go back to work or play with pep and vigor restored. This cheering, lifting, energizing quality of Camels is confirmed by scientific research; Camel smokers know it from their own experience too. Be a Camel smoker, and smoke as many as you like; CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCOS NEVER GET ON YOUR NERVES.

MUSIC: "WHEN I TAKE MY SUGAR TO TEA" (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen...New York's annual dog show
has come and gone ... Primes and Blue Ribbens have been
awarded to the best terriers, police dogs, spaniels,
etcetera. Following this idea tonight and in subsequent
broadcasts we will conduct a Human Being Show on this pregram....to judge the best human being in his class such
as the best husband, the best wife and so forth.

O'KEEFE CON'T:

Tonight's award is won by Peter Potts ... America's most Henpecked Husband. To prove his right to the litle let's peek in on his home as he returns from a hard day at the office.

BIZE

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "HOME SWEET HOME"

BIZ:

BUZZER

FROST:

(BARKS) Come in ...

BIZ:

DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

O'KEEFE: Good evening, my pet ... my beloved ... lovely evening isn't it.

FROST: (SHOUTING) Don't talk to me like that ... give me your pay envelope.

O'KEEFE: Yes, my angel \$74.95.

FROST: And where is that other nickel ... you playboy!

O'KEEFE: Well darling...I called my mother. She has broken her leg and she's in the hespital.

FROST: And I suppose...just because she was feel enough to break her leg you had to go wild and throw away a nickel.

O'KERFE: Yes, Pet.... I guess I'm no good.

FROST: I notice you didn't bring any present for my brother

Elmer. You know this is Elmer's anniversary. I suppose
it hasn't dawned on you that Elmer has been living with
us four years today. (CALLING OUT) Elmer... your reast
ohicken is ready ...

O'KEEFE: Oh, goody goody ... roast chicken. I'm sterved.

FROST: The chicken is for Elmer ... you're having beans.

O'KEEFE: (INITATING HER SING SONG) Ch I didn't know that.

FROST: Elmer...dinner's ready.

JACK: (OFF-MIKE) Coming sister ... Helle Peter ... what has my brother-in-law got to be thankful for teday.

O'KEEFEL Beans ...

BIZ: TEEPHONE BELL

O'KEEFE: I'll answer it pet ... Hello hello ... Oh helle, Charley ...
Whatt ... You want us to come to the Ladies Might at the
lodge. Whatt...Everybody's going to be there ... Well I
don't know Charley ...

FROST: Ch yes you do ... you know you won't go out ... especially with that no good loafer. Charley Stebbins.

O'KERFE: Quiet ... my beloved ... he'll hear you.

PROST: You bet he'll hear me ... the leafer ... Give me that phone. (PAUSE) Hello, Charley darling... We Peter can't come out tonight. But Elmer and I will be right over... Goodbye.

BIZ: PHONE CLICKS

O'KEEPE: Gee Elmer...it's too bad you haven't get a dress suit.

JACK: That's all right Peter... I'll wear yours.

O'REEFE: But my boy ... the suit won't fit you. The trousers are a foot too long for you.

JACK: Oh no, they're not.... I had the tailor out a foot off them today. Well come on, Sis ... we've get to be going.

FROST: All right I'm ready ... let's go.

O'KEEFE: I hope you have a good time angel ... what time will you be home.

FROST: You know the dancing goes on until three ... step magging me. Come Elmer....

O'KEEFE: Good bye darling

(AD LIB GOOD BYES)

BIZ: DOOR SLAMS

O'KERPE: (HUMMING) (PHONE CLICKS) Get me Main 2034 ... Helle,

I want to speak to Charley Stebbins ... Ch helle Charley ...

The coast is clear ... our plan worked beautifully.

Bring the boys over and pick up a couple of quarts on the way. We'll all get stiff.

BIZ:

PHONE RECRIVER CLICKS

O'KEEFE: (HUMMING)

BIZ: BUZZER

O'KEKFE: Come int

FROST: Peter ... I forgot to tell you something.

O'KEEPE: What is it my love?

FROST: I have arranged for mother and the Ladies Society to come over here and keep you company while I'm gone.

That's all.

BIZ: DOOR SLAMS

O'KREFE: (HUMMING) (PHONE RECEIVER CLICKS) Helle ... Operator ...
Give me Main 1284. It's a matter of life or death.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA STRIKES UP

MUSIC: "NIGHT AND DAY" (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT) (REQUEST FOR KENNY SARGENT'S FRIENDS IN THE SALEN ACADEMY FOR GIRLS AT WINSTON, SALEN)

(O'KEEPE AD LIBS INEXE INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

- VON ZELL: Recently I was asked why more men smake Prince Albert than any other brand. To answer this question let me present the opinions of a few typical pipe smakers. For instance, an older gentleman had this to say:
- VOICE 1: (MELLOW, MIDDLE-AGED, SOUTHERN) "Yes sir -- I've been smoking a pipe for a good many years now -- and let me tell you, there's nothing like good, friendly 'P.A.' In fact, the more years you smake Prince Albert, the better you like it! Though some of my young friends say (CHUCKIE) they gouldn't like Prince Albert better than they do right now!"
- VON ZELL: The younger generation is heard from! Here's a typical opinion from the class of '55.
- VOICE 2: (PLEASANT COLLEGE BOY) "Prince Albert rates our vote for favorite pipe tobaccei It's so mild -- mellow -- what we call amo-oth amoking!"
- VON ZELL: And busy men of affairs prefer Prince Albert! We had a statement like this from a young American executives
- VOICE 5: (YOUNG, VIGOROUS) "I want three things in a pipe tobacce:

 flavor mildness and NO BIWE. That's why my pipe

 smoking is Prince Albert -- every time. It's rich and

 mild -- that means a blend of finest quality tobacces.

 And that 'P.A.' special process always protects my tengue."

VON ZELL: Gentlemen we salute you - you're typical members of the great army of happy Prince Albert smokers. Here's what you like: Gool, mellow flavor. We harshness, no bite. (SLIGHT PAUSE) Friendly, long-burning Prince Albert - the NATIONAL JOY SMOKE!

MUSICE "BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BIJE SEA"

(ANNETTE MANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KERFE: AD LIBS INTRODUCTION TO 2----

MUSIC: THE TATOORD LADY

(WALTER O'KEEFE)

WEARY BLUES

(OROHESTRA)

(O'KERPE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZEIL: The Camel Caravan is presented by R. J. Reynolds

Tobacco Company, makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince

Albert Smoking Tobacco. Camels are made from finera

more expensive Turkish and Domestic tobacces than any

other popular brand. The makers expend for these

costlier tobacces millions of dollars mere to increase

your enjoyment. And they never get an your nerves.

MUSICE SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen ... I'm serry I can't take
the whole lot of you out with me tenight ... There's
a big party over at Pee Wee Hunt's house. His wife
is celebrating the last payment on a fur ceat.
Annette Hanshaw is going ... so are Glen Gray and the
boys ... Of course, we'll be back again Tuesday at ten
Eastern Standard Time. Till then ... farewell ...
This is Walter O'Keefe saying good nate and gwan to bed.

MUSIC: THEME UP AND OUT

This is the COLUMBIA ... BROADCASTING SYSTEM
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