

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

*R. J. [Signature]*  
3/1/35.



COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL CARAVAN NO. 49

TUESDAY, MARCH 19, 1935.

10:00 - 10:30 P.M.

**WE:** (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

**MUSIC:** SMOKE RINGS

**ANNOUNCER:** (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 Walter O'Keefe, the Broadway Hillbilly and may I welcome you tonight on behalf of that diminutive, dimpled Hanshaw girl, Annette... Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing. Well, it's good to see the various unmistakable signs of spring... the red robin, the first blades of grass, and today Ted Husing just peeled off two layers of underwear. He's got three layers more to take off but he's waiting for warmer weather. Well there's a lot of action tonight and we'll have to get busy so while I go out and play hopscotch with the cop on the beat the Casa Loma Band will play "Who's Sorry Now"...

**MUSIC:** WHO'S SORRY NOW (ORCHESTRA)

51458 7468



51458 7469



...on day, ladies and gentlemen, I learned from the news commentators and the papers that in Bagdad, India they have passed a law making it compulsory for every single man to get married before the year is over. The report went on to explain that if the young man could not find himself a wife that the Government would be glad to play the role of matchmaker and pick out a suitable squaw to be his bride. I've talked to a couple of old maids and they think it's a great idea...so now let us show you what would happen in this country if every single man had to get married.

BIZ:

PRISONER'S SONG BY ORCHESTRA

O'KIEFE:

(OVER MUSIC) The scene is a party in anybody's house and the introductions are going on.

BIZ:

GENERAL HUB BUB AND NOISE

JACK:

Hello...aren't you Betty Smith.

FROST:

(NATURAL VOICE) Yes.

JACK:

I'm Bill Jones...I've been madly in love with you since I first saw you five minutes ago. Will you marry me?

FROST:

I've been waiting to hear you ask me that for the last three and a half minutes. You'll have to ask my father.

JACK:

Where is he?

FROST:

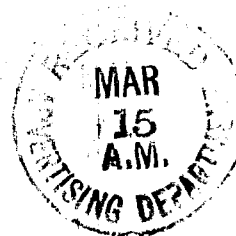
Right over there...Go ahead ask him.

JACK:

Hey you over there...I want to marry your daughter.

SORTIN:

Okay.



51458 7471

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY



Class. 1st.

Loc. 1st.

MUSIC: CIRCUMTEA PLAYS BRIDAL MARCH

ANNOUNCER: And now, ladies and gentlemen, your inquiring reporter picks up some opinions from the man in the street. The scene is Times Square.

BIZ: TRAFFIC NOISES

O'KEEFE: Here comes a likely looking prospect...Young man...how do you feel about getting married this year.

VOY ANGL: Well I....

O'KEEFE: Thank you, young man, and I'm sure she'll make you a good wife. And here comes a man...oh an old man...he must be eighty at least. Tell me sir...how do you feel about giving up your life as a bachelor.

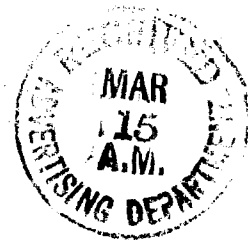
OLD MAN: Out of my way you young whippersnapper. I've got a date with my sweetie pie.

O'KEEFE: And what does your sweetie pie do?

OLD MAN: She's one of them there fan dancers. Yippee.

O'KEEFE: I don't know what the youth of this country is coming to. And now...let's hear how the ladies feel about it....Here is a spinster...a maiden lady who came over on the Mayflower and hasn't had a proposal since. Say something, Madam... I'll hold you up.

OLD LADY: It's a great thing for us girls to get married before we get too old.



51458 7473

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY



Have you ever engaged before.  
Yes...I was engaged to Mills Standish but I threw him over  
for George Washington.  
How about you and Paul Revere.  
No, I never did think much of a man who'd ride horseback  
all night. But I'm still lookin'.  
Have you found your perfect hero yet.  
No...but you look pretty cute to me Toots, My phone number  
is Trafalgar 7 - 5000. If a dog answers hang up. Wheeee!

BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST

OKINFE: The reports from Bagdad, India give the marriageable age  
as twelve and now we imagine the scene in Central Park  
when little Ichabod Flatfeet, a twelve year old Casanova  
is on his way home from school and is accosted by one of  
our bachelor girls.

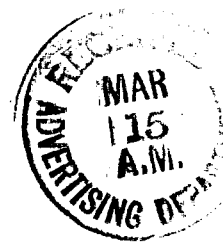
BIZ: BAND PLAYS "I WAS STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK  
ONE DAY"

FOOTSTEPS AND WHISTLING

FROST: Hullo sweetheart...  
KELK: Hiya Toots.  
FROST: Say...why don't you get off your scooter bike and talk  
with me. You're a pretty good lookin' guy!  
KELK: Listen Baby...you're not telling me anything. All the gals  
are nuts about me.  
FROST: You got me going kid,..how about a kiss?  
KELK: Scram Baby...I've got a wife and six kids.

BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST

51458 7474



51458 7475





With every unmarried person getting married off in sight  
there is a real strain on the carrying capacity  
of Peace. You're listen in on a mass marriage...a wedding  
on the wholesale plan.

ALL:

HEAR COMING FROM FRIENDS

WOMEN:

Do you fellows take this group of women for your lawfully  
wedded wives.

ME:

ORCHESTRA YELLS "I DO!"

MEN:

And do you ladies take this group of men for your lawfully  
wedded husbands.

ALL:

ORCHESTRA YELLS "WE DO!"

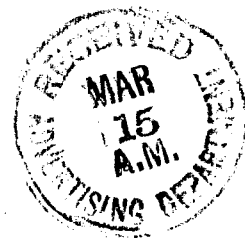
MUSIC:

IF THE MOON TURNS GREEN (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL:

No one knows tobacco better than the men who grow and  
market it. So remember that tobacco experts say: "Camels  
are made from finer, more expensive Turkish and Domestic  
tobaccos than any other popular brand." The makers of  
Camels spend millions of dollars more for these superior  
tobaccos. Smoke a Camel. Notice the flavor. It's smooth  
and rich, and so mild that you never tire of it, no matter  
how much you smoke. Notice, also, that a Camel gives you  
a "lift" when you're tired. That's a harmless and delight-  
ful way of relieving fatigue that science has confirmed.  
And it's something you can do whenever you need to increase  
your flow of energy. Therefore, we give you this advice:  
Be sure that Camel is your cigarette. And smoke as many



51458 7477

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY



VON ZELL:

(CONT'D) as you like. Camels' costlier tobaccos never  
get on your nerves.

MUSIC:

SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)  
(O'KEEFE AT LIVE INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, this is the season of the year when  
the college dramatic clubs stage their annual shows...Last  
week the students of Columbia University produced a musical  
comedy acted by a cast of men only...Tonight we take you to  
the campus of Casa Loma College and our musical comedy too  
will be acted entirely by the boys...The title is "Boys Will  
Be Girls"...For example Harry Von Zell will play the role  
of Barbara Von Zell...known to her intimates around the  
Sorority House as "Babs"...Glen Gray will play the role of  
Gwendolyn...Ted Husing will play the part of Henrietta Husing  
...and...myself...oh, I'll play the role of the college  
widow "Cuddles O'Keefe"...and I just hope my father isn't  
listening...All right Gwendolyn...play...

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "COLLEGIATE"

JACK:

(OVER MUSIC) The scene is laid in the room of Babs and  
Henrietta in the sorority house on the eve of the big  
game...

BIZ:

MUSIC UP AND OUT

HUSING:

Oh Babs...

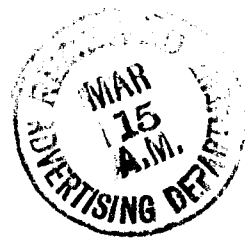
VON ZELL:

What is it Henrietta?...

HUSING:

Oh fudgeadudge...I've got a run in my stocking and it's my  
last pair.....

51458 7478



51458 7479

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY



BIZ: Bell, I'll let you have a pair of mine, if you'll let me  
wear your slave bracelet...

HUSING: What are you wearing tonight, Babsie Babsie...

VON ZELL: Oh, just a little thing I picked up at Cline's...

HUSING: I think it's ducky, Babs...and I'll bet when Pee Wee sees  
it he'll forget all about that Cuddles O'Keefe...

VON ZELL: Oh, that Cuddles O'Keefe...I hate her...I'll say...One of  
these days I'm going to pull her hair out...

HUSING: I wish you would...I hear she wears a wig...

VON ZELL: I'm never going to speak to her again as long as I live...

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

HUSING: Who is it?...

O'KEEFE: (OFF MIKE) It's me...I mean it is I...Cuddles O'Keefe...

VON ZELL: Come in darlingi....

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

O'KEEFE: Hello, girls...I hate to interrupt you but I just had to  
show you my new permanent....

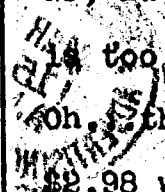
VON ZELL: Hummm...it certainly does make you look younger...You don't  
look a day over forty!

HUSING: Cuddles, who does your hair?...Francois or Bill?...

O'KEEFE: No, Futch...By the way, Henrietta, do you think this dress  
is too daring?...

HUSING: Oh, the dress?...Didn't I see that in Blumberg's window...  
\$2.98 wasn't it?...(SOTTO VOCE) How'm I doing, Babs?...

BIZ: TELEPHONE BELL RINGS



51458 7480



51458 7481

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY



HUNT: Hello Babs...Miss Von Zell...Hello...Oh, thank you...we'll be right down...

HUNT: SOUND OF RECEIVER

WILHELMINE VON ZELL: Henrietta...It's Pee Wee and Montmorency...they're waiting downstairs...let's hurry...

HUNT: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

O'KEEFE: Do you mind if I walk downstairs with you?...

HUSING: No...but make it snappy...

HUNT: TERRIFIC CLATTER OF FEET ON THE STAIRWAY

HUNT: Hello Babs...Miss Von Zell, I want to have you meet Montmorency Murgatroyd...Monty this is Miss Husing...

HUNT: AD LIB "HELLOS" AND "HOW DO YOU DO'S"

HUSING: Boys...I want to have you meet a friend of ours...

O'KEEFE: How are ya, tall, dark and handsome?...My name is Cuddles O'Keefe...

HUNT: Hiya, Cuddles...

JACK: You aren't the famous Cuddles O'Keefe...the college widow are you?...

O'KEEFE: That's me...I mean it is I...

JACK: My father ran around with you and he graduated in 1898...

O'KEEFE: Say, Pee Wee...I understand that you're the captain of the football team...the handsomest man in the class...and the president of the Glee Club...Is that true?...

HUNT: Aw shucks, sugar...I don't like to brag...but there's no use kidding myself...but I am terrific...

JACK: Well come on girls...let's get in the car and go down to the band rehearsal.

51458 7482



51458 7483



RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY



WALTER: Well, Cuddles, it was good seeing you...I wish we could  
take you along, but there isn't enough room in the car....  
LIZ: That's all right...I'll sit on Pee Wee's lap...  
WALTER: Hot stuff, sugar...I told you I was terrific...  
BIZ: MOTOR ON AND OUT  
WALTER: Ladies and gentlemen...this is Walter O'Keefe broadcasting  
direct from Pee Wee's lap...and now it's time for Kenny  
Sargent to sing..."I'm Lost For Words"....  
MUSIC: I'M LOST FOR WORDS (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)  
SOUNDING: TO BE INSERTED  
MUSIC: STAY OUT OF LOVE (ANNETTE HANSHAW)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)  
VON ZELL: And now, ladies and gentlemen...we take you back to the  
campus at Casa Loma College where the dramatic club is staging  
its annual musical comedy with an all-male cast. For those  
of you who came late for class let me explain that I am  
playing the part of Barbara Von Zell (and I love it). Our  
supporting cast includes Gwendolyn Gray, Henrietta Husing  
and the College Widow...Cuddles O'Keefe: All right,  
Gwendolyn.  
BIZ: BAND PLAYS "COLLEGIATE"  
JACK: (OVER MUSIC) The scene is now at the Fraternity House and  
Pee Wee is sitting out a dance with Cuddles O'Keefe..  
LIZ: MUSIC UP AND FADE OUT

51458 7484

RECEIVED  
MAR 15  
A.M.  
PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

51458 7484A

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY



WIFE: He, he...I think you're cute. Does your mother let  
you go out with girls?  
HUNT: Yes...if they don't get you fresh...  
WIFE: Y'know I was saying this afternoon to Babs and Henrietta  
that you're the most fascinating man on the campus.  
HUNT: Aw you go on...I'll bet you tell that to all the girls.  
WIFE: Pea kee...do you think this new lipstick of mine becomes me...  
do you think it's the right shade.  
HUNT: Baby doll...I think you've got beautiful lips.  
O'KEEFE: Well, big boy...what are you gonna do about it?  
HUNT: Aw gee whillikens...now you got me all gooseflesh.  
O'KEEFE: C'mon Tarzan...tickle me under the chin. Give me your hand...  
there...that's it.  
BIZ: BOTH GIGGLE  
HUNT: Y'know Cuddles when I rub my paw over your beautiful face  
it makes me want to ask you something.  
O'KEEFE: Ask me...go ahead...What is it you wanted to ask me?  
HUNT: All right...why didn't you shave this morning? Oh, here  
comes Henrietta Husing.  
O'KEEFE: Hello Henrietta...you've got a run in your stocking.  
HUSING: I can't bother now...c'mon...we've all got to go to the  
football game.  
BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "COLLEGIATE"  
CHEERS AND CROWD NOISES COME UP

51458 7485



51458 7485A

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY



-11-

Well folks...this is Harrietta Young at the Casa Loma  
and now we'll start the microphone and pick up the  
Casa Loma Band across the field. Take it away, Gwendolyn.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS WITH ABOUT SIX PIECES VERY  
BADLY...PLAYS "SMOKE RINGS" TO JAZZ TEMPO...

BUSING: And now folks, we shoot you down to the player's dressing  
room where Cuddles O'Keefe, Miss Casa Loma of 1902, is  
addressing the boys. Take it away you cat.

BIZ: HUBBUB IN DRESSING ROOM

O'KEEFE: Thanks, you spitfire. Now boys...Vassar is ahead of us and  
to every boy who scores a touchdown in the second half I as  
a reward will give you a kiss. Is that fair fellows...

BIZ: BOOS FROM ORCHESTRA

O'KEEFE: Thank you...and now I want you fellows to listen to the  
man who has brought fame to Casa Loma for twenty years,  
our friend...your coach...my father...Take it away Daddy.

SORIN: Ukkay...you sad it...I got it...Hummm...so you're talking  
yourself football players eh? I'm laughing. Who's gonna  
be with the touchdowns? Who's gonna make the touchdowns?  
What's the matter with the punts...the field goals...  
and the place kickies. You Smollowitz...and you Pulaski...  
what you doing out there...The CARIOCA? And you Pee Wee  
Huntovich...you got the ball, Ukkay! Nobody's near you.  
Ukkay what are you waiting for a green light today? Now  
in the first place...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "COLLEGIATE"...DIMS DOWN

51458 7486

RECEIVED  
MAR 15  
A.M.

51458 7487

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

-12-



SORIN: ...to the second place...

JACK: ...making me talking too long. It's getting late.

SORIN: Okay...so what. Now you take the double reverse...with the wingbacks...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS COLLEGIATE...DIMS OUT AGAIN

SORIN: Now you take the wingbacks and the half bucks.

O'KEEFE: Daddy...it's getting late...I tell you.

SORIN: So I got to talking to my boys...Shmollowitz...Liebowitz...  
Huntovich...Plaskaski...Blumberg...Remember we fighting  
Irish got to sticking together. Now get...out and win that  
game.

BIZ: EVERYBODY YELLS "OKAY COACH"

DOOR OPENS

JACK: (OFF MIKE) Hey coach...there's nobody out here.

VON ZELL: Everybody's gone home.

O'KEEFE: Hey, it's dark...what time is it.

HUNT: It's twelve o'clock...midnight.

SORIN: Well...I must have talked too long.

JACK: But the band is still here coach.

SORIN: Well have them play "Blue Jazz."

MUSIC: BLUE JAZZ (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel  
cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. And Prince  
Albert is the world's best loved pipe smoke. It's a mild,  
friendly, mellow blend -- with any bite and harshness

51458 7488

STANDARD TIME  
MAR 15  
A.M.

51458 7489



RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY



-1-

... removed by a special process. If you're a pipe  
smoker, don't slip out on your old "P.A." Have your  
dealer supply you with Prince Albert. There are two ounces  
in every cheerful red tin.

ROBINS:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

Well, my friends... again we have to break up the party and  
the Caravan rides off into the night until next Thursday  
night... On Thursday we'll be back with Glen Gray and his  
boys and Annette Hanshaw, the Camel Canary at nine o'clock  
E.S.T. and again at nine thirty Mountain time or eight  
thirty Pacific Coast time.

ROBINS:

Say Walter... can I borrow your mascara.

O'KEEFE:

Husing the play is over... be yourself... Ladies and gents...  
this is Walter O'Keefe saying Good night and why don't you  
stay up a while...

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE

51458 7490



51458 7491